

# Corduroy

BoyWithUke

Indifferent to the people I detest  
But it harms me in a way that even I cannot detect  
In my own flesh and blood  
(In my own flesh and blood)  
I think I've had enough  
(I think I've had enough, I've had enough)

I welcome death with open arms  
Like an old friend I haven't seen  
Since I was young, when young was old  
When Daddy did terrible things  
Maybe I'd feel better then, when I leave you like this  
(Don't let me leave, don't let me leave, don't let me leave it all behind)

While some days are not that bad  
And even pleasant one might say  
I can't control the thoughts I have  
I can't control the present wave  
Of emotion  
Anxiously hoping  
For something or someone  
For anything at all

I can't imagine a life without familiarity  
I can't imagine what it's like to live  
With certainty, I like to re-watch movies  
So I know the end of every scene  
I know the end of everything  
I do, because I won't ever leave  
My room  
It's safer here, safety's all I want and all I need  
Buried my issues here, deep within the walls and in my dreams  
In my own atmosphere is where I'll die  
So, let me die in peace  
I'm on my final breath, my final steps  
I've never felt so free

But my head's spinning  
I can't help but think of who I'm abandoning  
And suddenly my chest cries out in pure panic  
It cannot end like this  
I say with strength I haven't felt before  
And that's when it finally hits

With my hands sweating  
Climb down from the ledge of what's all so threatening  
But it don't cause me fear no more  
My fingers touch the fabric of my jacket made of corduroy  
Reminding me of Brentwood and the things that I would die to see again

Die to see again (g-g-gain)  
Die to see again (g-g-gain)  
Die to see again (g-g-gain)

Whoa, oh  
Well, my jacket made of corduroy  
Oh I stand to lose

My life, my soul, my time my home, my thoughts, my sweet and sour youth  
I can't let go of who I was but I can cut myself in two  
And I can pick up all the pieces  
And let everybody choose

Choose

Yeah. It's all in your mind, boy, it's all in your head  
Leave it all behind you can finish when you're dead  
I'll be waiting for you here  
When this madness finally ends  
Remember who you are, don't forget her when your head's spinning  
Stuck in a room with the television on  
While you're tripping on 'shrooms  
You got your thoughts spilling  
But none of it's true  
It's a facade  
Your heart can tear apart the parts  
That make it you

Hello again. It's nice to see you're back  
Did you like the things you saw  
And do you finally understand why I wear corduroy?  
I really like corduroy

Hello, my friend. Anything you'd like to ask?  
Any unresolved illusions in your head that make you gag?  
I'm just one-call away  
So, please, don't be afraid  
To call me back