

## Nothing Grows Here

### Calling All Captains

Why's it out of your scope?  
Why you calling my phone?  
Can't you leave me alone?  
You know I tried so hard to grow  
But you're stepping on my toes (on my toes)  
And when you finally find your way back to me  
I find it hard to never say that I see  
All the ways you try to put it back all on me  
Put it back all on me

I'm sick of hearing about that dirt on your shoulder  
It's every day you spit it over and over  
The thought of you is tasking on my mind  
It happens all the time

Pick your way through cherry trees  
So that you can try to be, just like me  
But it's not like me to be like you  
And it's been a few months with it  
I feel myself slippin'  
You always talk when you should listen  
Don't you see it? What you missin'?

I'm sick of hearing about that dirt on your shoulder  
It's every day you spit it over and over  
The thought of you is tasking on my mind  
It happens all the time  
I've got something to say this time  
So don't mess around (mess around)  
Just come around (just come around)  
I'm really trying to play this right  
But after what you said  
I'll never get it out of my head

You can try and try  
For a place in line  
And a chance to roll the dice  
And you play these games  
But is it really worth it in the end?

I'm sick of hearing about that dirt on your shoulder  
It's every day you spit it over and over  
The thought of you is tasking on my mind  
It happens all the time  
I've got something to say this time  
So don't mess around (mess around)  
Just come around (just come around)  
I'm really trying to play this right  
But after everything  
You wore me thin