

## Guest Room

Carter Vail

I've got a job in the city  
I've got a house with a guest room I don't know who's there  
Got a person that loves me  
She hates the way that I talk, I smoke, I stare  
I'm a king in a castle  
I'm the ghost in the corner, holes cut out in the sheet  
I'm about to be thirty  
I'm dead and I'm gone, that's alright with me

Just give me something to live for (oh)  
Give me something to do when I turn out the light  
So hard being honest (oh)  
But I'll try  
Everything's fine right now, everything's fine

I am storming the castle  
I am turning my head hundred eighty degrees  
My whole body is hurting  
I am burning my last will and testimony  
Calling friends from high school  
Telling people I love them they don't know my name  
Writing songs for my parents  
They've always been there for me hope that I do the same

(Ah)  
Just give me something to live for (oh)  
Give me something to do when I turn out the light  
So hard being honest (oh)  
But I'll try  
Everything's fine right now, everything's

I got something to live for (oh)  
I got someone to talk to at the end of the night  
Just trying to be honest (oh)  
Figure out all the things that make me feel alright  
I'm gonna go to a party (oh)  
Take drugs from strangers (oh)  
Black out in the kitchen (oh)  
Wake up in the guest room