

The Human Condition

Chelsea Cutler

Cried for weeks when you said you were leaving
Left my food in the sink, couldn't eat it
Couldn't sleep, stared awake at the ceiling
It's all gonna be okay
Ripped the card that you wrote me in Paris
All the pictures on my wall I would stare at
And your clothes that I used to love wearing
All of my friends say

It's a part of the human condition
Everyone falls, everybody goes trippin'
Told him that I loved him, and he didn't listen
Now I'm just twenty-two
Learning how to live with what I'm given
It's all gonna be okay
All of my friends say

On my hands and my knees, now I'm praying
Wish I understood what the priest was saying
Drank the blood of Christ, took the bread and ate it
It's all gonna be okay
Got a verse tattooed on my hands of
Words of God so I never feel unloved
'Cause validation might as well be its own drug
All of my friends say

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