

Evelyn

Clean Cut Kid

I could play a million chords on this guitar
Never find one to sum you up
I could write a song about each line of your skin
Reach the last one, start over again

Every melody you stretched out end to end
Couldn't even try to pretend
To represent
How I feel each time I hear your name
And it never sounds twice the same
Again and again

Evelyn
Evelyn

I could write a lullaby, sing you off to sleep
Write about God to show you I believe
I could make a list of all those things I love
Stretched from the ground to the heavens above

Every melody stretched out end to end
Couldn't even try to pretend
To represent
How I feel each time I hear your name
And it never sounds twice the same
Again and again

Evelyn (Evelyn)
Evelyn (Evelyn)

And I know that times can get hard
Fuck knows it never was easy
No matter what lies on the cards
I'll be okay with you near me
No matter which city we're in

Evelyn
Evelyn (Evelyn)
Evelyn (Evelyn)
Evelyn (Evelyn)
Evelyn (Evelyn)
Evelyn