

Stable Now

Covey

I was seventeen when I first
Gave up on myself
Never really cared for much
But I'm glad that we talk

And I'm sure there's nothing wrong
When the sun beats down like it does out there
And these are fucking long
Getting longer too as the years fly by

We've been through one hell of a lot
But I still get twisted up inside
Myself
Whatever that means

And you've been through the works and back
Came out pretty well I'd say
You're stable now
Whatever that means

And I can't set foot in Boston
No, the streets are way too clean
There's a lack of cracked up pavement
For me to fall and break my knees

Well I'm sure there's nothing wrong
When the sun beats down like it does out there
And these days are fucking long
Getting longer too as the years fly by

We've been through one hell of a lot
But I still get twisted up inside
Myself
Whatever that means

And you've been through the works and back
Came out pretty well I'd say
You're stable now
Whatever that means