

Coping On Unemployment

Del Water Gap

Daily, she sends me photos of her
She's only twenty-something
Terrible with her iPhone
Left me another voicemail
Saying, "sorry I didn't text you
I haven't been sleeping well"

It's a slow burn
Coping on unemployment
Cracking her fingers often
I ask her what we're doing
She tries to change the subject
Saying, "I'm scared of turning into
A parody of myself"

And it's hard to give yourself over to something
It's hard to give yourself over to something

Sunday, she puts on sky ferreira
She finishes herself first
She slept in her mascara
And says, "I think your music got worse
Since you went fully sober
At least now you won't kill yourself"

You need to get some help

And it's hard to give yourself over to something
It's hard to give yourself over to something
When it could all turn into nothing

And now I'm afraid to throw you in a different light
I'm waiting on the moment when we get it right
You're sleeping all alone, I'm sitting up at night
I'm so in my head, I'm so in my head

It's hard to give yourself over

And it's hard to give yourself over to something
It's hard to give yourself over to something
And now I'm-