

I Have A Double

Emma Pollock

I have a double
I see her standing on the corner of every street
She wears a muzzle
Cause she causes so much trouble every time she spits
A key, hoping that she's gonna move on
To find herself, a place that she can call her own

She has a sister
But they've never really spoken in quite a while
She'll always miss her
But eventually the memory of her will tire
A while, the rest of us are moving ahead
She'll be lying, sleeping in another guy's bed

The circumstance is all that I can blame
For her and me not being just the same

You and me are separated from habilities
Before the dust is up, there's gonna be the two of us
We're best of us, we're always fair
Prepare you and me
And you and me we're separated by a tragedy
It was never meant to be a single certainty
And you only we will always fair, prepare
We will always fair, prepare

They always tell me
That she'll never miss the things you never had
But I am certain
That you still have some essentials I need to add
I'm running, trying to find a time that I've lost
While she this early putting up her feet in my cards

This circumstance is all that I can blame
For her and me not being just the same

You and me are separated from habilities
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Maybe you, maybe I, maybe neither can say
Will you be here now if we'd made it away?
Maybe you, maybe I, maybe no one can say

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And you only we will always fair, prepare
We will always fair, prepare
We will always fair, prepare
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