

## Clean Of You

Frances Forever

Your resting face  
Shoots daggers in my head  
This fucking place  
Is a house mostly dead  
I second-guess  
My thoughts before I speak  
My shoulders up to my ears every week

Sober up and get some therapy  
I don't make you anxious  
It's just your chemistry

You're sitting in the kitchen  
I never wanna leave my room  
Maybe this will do me in  
Can't get clean of you

You have your fist around my throat  
Grinding the words into my bones  
Eggshells crack beneath my toes  
Why won't my hands stop shaking

Teeth clenched, I'm holding myself back  
This house gives me panic attacks  
Am I a monster maniac  
Why am I saying sorry

You're sitting in the kitchen  
I never wanna leave my room  
Maybe this will do me in  
Can't get clean of you  
Can't get clean of- (alright, I'm fucking done with this)

Can't get clean of you  
Can't get clean of you  
Can't get clean of you  
Can't get clean of you