Good Morning

Here's what happens: you get a bit alone
Not everybody gets that time on their own
What's in that box, man? You know it's not my head
Maybe just all the stupid shit I said
Over the years

Your days go on endless, your months end up there too I'd let you hurt me, baby, if it's something to do And you were the best one, the best I ever had But even that best one can still turn bad Over the years

But that's a secret
Ah, keep it
I never felt so old, I never felt so done for

Up on that ladder, how'd I get so high?
I don't remember getting home last night
If I keep on climbing, won't choose the best way down
And every night, in those dreams, I drown
So I think I need a leg up, think I need a boost
Got caught in that barbed wire fence just like you
Said was gonna happen so I'm leaving it to you
I clean out my desk and I lick my wounds

And if that's your secret Ah, keep it I'm never going out again And if that's your secret Ah, keep it