

GD (Goddamn)

Gordi

Goddamn
You gotta look around
You gotta slow down
You gotta take time
You gotta move on
You gotta regress
You gotta forget
You gotta let go

You gotta call your mum
And your best friend
She's got a new wife
And less time
And your sister's had a baby
And you're not there
And no one wants a postcard
From another somewhere

So you're living in a memory
Of Christmas Eve
Tripping down the driveway
Laughing about nothing
I'm the salt on a wine stain
Soaking in
Everything that's in the carpet
I wanna drink it in

I wanna drink it in
I wanna drink it in
I wanna drink it in
Goddamn