

## 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