

## Judy

Hunter Valentine

She's making up stories about my life,  
Pushing for me to think twice,  
Making all my wrongs feel right.  
And I can survive out on my own  
But you're forcing me to be alone.  
I'm forgetting what I already know  
For me to get better, oh oh, oh oh.

Judy don't you cry.  
I know it's not what you're used to.  
And when time gets right then  
We'll get back where we need to.

Pretending that you're happy to stay alive,  
Like stalking what you just can't find,  
Like living in a content lie.  
Your mercy like a trainwreck in my eyes.  
And I can see the surface sitting bright.  
You're laying out the bait but I won't bite.  
For me to get better, oh oh, oh oh.

Judy don't you cry.  
I know it's not what you're used to.  
And when time gets right then  
We'll get back where we need to.

Walking through this house  
I know that you feel sad.  
And I want to save you from  
All of your madness, and  
We can be safe from all the things  
That you've been fighting from, and  
We can heal all these things to  
Make you feel better, oh oh, oh oh.

Judy don't you cry.  
I know it's not what you're used to.  
And when time gets right then  
We'll get back where we need to.