

Connecticut Steps

Into It. Over It.

On a morning in Baton Rouge
I change position to some heartbreaking news
I remember the sobs in the call about you
And I'm detuned
To what rests on Connecticut steps
Total shock in an assortment of friends
In thoughts to go along with the rest in my head
It's what this meant
It's what you meant
To everyone you met

Today I'm so unbelievably helpless
Against the pit in my stomach I couldn't begin to shake off
So in the back of my mind
My brain has rendered me silent
Which not a soul around me could understand

I slept in the sun all the way to Jackson
You'd agree this is the worst goddamn place on Earth
Resolve to calm and conceal reactions
That I'm so hurt; that we're so hurt
It's a clever disguise I've made so sure

Tonight I'm so unbelievably helpless
Against the pit in my stomach I couldn't begin to shake off
So in the back of my mind
My brain has rendered me silent
Which not a soul around me could ever understand
Not a soul around me could ever understand