Native State

Jess Williamson

I thought I saw something real in Barcelona, in Brooklyn
But I've learned the power now of manic delusions
I remember Leonard Cohen
And your tears and how you used to cry
And you'd thank me, you'd thank me for not asking you why

My darling, my baby, we have a bond that will not break
It will not change, it will not fade
No matter how many times I am replaced
Stay with her and stay away
Stay with her and stay away

Did you want to ask your little lady
Why she's crying and changing her sheets?
Why she's lighting the sage as you're biking away?
Well, I can promise you she's gonna sleep all day

Feel the weight
Your native state
Feel the weight
Your native state

I remember all the chiller names you had for disrespect
Your cruelty and cavalier way with regret
Was proved by the news of how you moved
Inside my long-haired ladyfriend

My darling, my baby, I hope you're more than just a pretty face
I wish you well, I wish you peace
I wish you real love someday
You're beautiful and you'll always meet someone
But when you're gone
You'll be tattooed under mountains on my arm
You'll be tattooed under mountains on my arm
You'll be tattooed under mountains on my arm

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