

# Cherokee

John Moreland

I guess I've got a taste for poison  
I've given up on ever being well  
I keep mining the horizon  
Digging for lies I've yet to tell  
I wish you were here to softly say name  
Calm down all the chemicals tearing through my brain  
I don't think I've missed you this much since I was seventeen  
I'd call you in the morning but I think this is a dream

Cherokee

Cherokee

Where you carved those doubts right out of me

I see you shining through the treetops  
But I don't feel you pulling strings anymore  
I still use your old alarm clock  
Every morning I get further off of course  
And don't I hear you speaking in the noises of this house  
Airplanes flying over shaking all my secrets out  
Now darling tell me something I don't already know  
I'm aware of where to find you  
It hurts too bad to go

To Cherokee

Cherokee

Where you carved those doubts right out of me

I felt like the world was burning  
You had stars in your eyes  
Shining for a feeling I can't afford to buy  
Everything you taught me still rattles in my head  
I'm staying off of Main Street  
You're talking to the dead

In Cherokee

Cherokee

I wish you'd carve these doubts right out of me