

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