

## Derailed

Joyce Manor

When you make it to your driveway,  
Will you call to let me know that you're ok?  
And when you make it to your bedroom,  
Do you collapse on your bed right away?  
Or do you lay and think about how fucking lonely you've become?  
You're obsessed with revenge and it's starting again,  
Bad tattoos oh and losing the saddest of friends.  
Ache through the days, 'cause you'll never mend your ways.  
When you make a decent living, will you buy me a train set and  
a hat?  
So that I can sit alone in my room, sending people away from the  
ones they love.  
Or crash them into buildings, explosions, derailments and screaming  
children.  
Oh my god, I think I'm in love.  
Yes, I know that this must be love when you ache through the days,  
Because you'll never mend your ways.