

# Fingernails

Julia Wolf

I don't know where to touch you  
I want you all at once  
You don't live by house  
So they told me I was fucked  
But you're drinking up light  
Now you're drowning in sun  
So I can't hide from you  
Like I've always done

I'm fighting the urge  
To lay my head on this desk  
In a room  
Full of all of my favorite friends

I have known you for days  
Have I known you for years  
I'm carving your name  
To the roots of my fears  
Ah  
The roots of my fears  
Ah

I swear that I would gut my feelings and hand you the blood-soaked cotton  
Would you wear it like your favorite T-shirt?  
I know that I would, if you wanted

Just don't hang me out to dry  
Hang me on your mind  
I'm  
I'm hanging by the fingernails  
This'll kill me I would let it every time  
Every time  
Every time  
Every  
Time  
Time time  
Time  
Time time

Are you bored yet are you done?  
Is this really what you want?  
Are you bored yet are you done?  
Is this really what you want from me?

When the quietest girl wishes she said less  
How could someone like you want something like this?  
Want something like this from me

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