

# Crying Wolf

Julien Baker

Day-one chip on your dresser  
Get loaded at your house  
I ask if you remember  
You say "I don't know what you're talking about"  
Swallow the truth  
Push the charcoal down my throat  
(When) I finally come to  
Maybe I'll have something to show  
It's the first day of the new year  
All the visitors went home  
I found out what I thought was  
Just a pretty trick of smoke  
Couldn't stand the thought of  
Having everything to lose  
So I tied a knot

'Cause I'm not crying wolf  
I'm out here  
Looking for them  
In the morning when I wake up  
Naked in their den  
I'll swear off all the things I thought  
That got me here  
And in the evening  
I'll come back again

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