

## Even

Julien Baker

When is it too many times  
To tell you that I think of you every night  
I don't want to make it hard on you  
So I could be cruel  
Yeah I could make you hate me  
Would that make it easy

Did you think I forgot  
The fireworks, the black eye  
Trading blows on the fourth of July  
But you were right, I was asking for it  
I always am, it's no good  
If the pain doesn't make you feel like you earned it  
And I probably deserved it

'Cause all you ever say is  
"What's the point; is anybody there to help me now"  
It's not that I think I'm good  
I know that I'm evil  
I guess I was trying to even it out

Isn't that what you want  
For me to be miserable like you  
Well brother, you're about to get your wish  
Putting my fist through the plaster in the bathroom of a motel  
six  
I must have pictured it all a thousand times  
I swear to God I think I'm gonna die  
I know you were right  
I can't be fixed, so help me

'Cause all you ever say is  
"What's the point; is anybody there to help me now"  
It's not that I think I'm good  
I know that I'm evil  
I guess I was trying to even it out