Guthrie

Julien Baker

I only say
What I really mean
When I start talking
To you in my sleep

Oh, I can be honest When I think it's a dream I can make promises sober I'll never keep

And you can believe me As long as you want There's nothing inside of here But blood and guts

When I hit the bottom Start pulling up floorboards Whatever I get Always need just a little bit more

So I'm catching a ride now To get on the first flight You told me it scares you The way that I was tonight

Oh, I miss when I was certain About every little thing So scared of forgetting That I put it down in ink

Used to call upon the Spirit Now I think Heaven lets it ring Wanted so bad to be good But there's no such thing

Ooh, ooh, ooh