

## 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