

# Ringside

Julien Baker

Beat myself till I'm bloody  
And I'll give you a ringside seat  
You say that it's embarrassing  
I'm sorry that you had to see me like that

You can either watch me drown  
Or try to save me while I drag it down  
Well, I want to fix it but I don't know how  
It isn't fair to make you wait around  
While all your friends are going out

So Jesus, can you help me now  
Trade me in, I'll get a briar crown  
Is there anybody coming back for me  
If they ever were, they are not now

So what's there left to talk about  
Because I'm holding on  
Just like a scratch off ticket  
I'll dig my nails into your skin

Honey, I'm not stupid  
I know no one wins this kind of thing  
It's just another way to kill an hour  
Wishing I was different  
Nobody deserves a second chance  
But honey, I keep getting them