

# Shadowboxing

Julien Baker

Born cutting teeth on the curb  
Summoning ghosts up from the concrete  
Keeping me company while I learned  
Shadowboxing with giants  
That grew from our feet

I know that you don't understand  
'Cause you don't believe what you don't see  
When you watch me throwing punches at the devil  
Ooh, it just looks like I'm fighting with me

But there's a comfort in failure  
Singing too loud in church  
Screaming my fears into speakers  
'Til I collapse or I burst  
Whichever comes first

I know you were trying to help  
But you're only making it worse  
Tell me that I shouldn't blame myself  
But you can't even imagine how badly it hurts  
Just to think sometimes  
How I think almost all the time

So break me down  
Folded over your arms  
Like an unloaded shotgun  
Dismantled and harmless  
Even you couldn't manage to pull  
The fuse from the back of my head

When you tell me you love me  
Tell me you loved me  
I wanted so bad to believe it  
So tell me you love me  
Tell me you loved me  
I wanted so bad  
I wanted so bad to believe you