

Come Up Short

Kevin Garrett

Not long ago you saw your picture in my wallet
I fumbled the bills to keep it hidden
You said stop it, why
I wanna run but don't know how you keep on worrying
I'm in your back pocket, take me out when you get curious
I don't wanna start again

Why'd we always come up short
When you fold my world
I barely can breathe, still trapped in the crease
You're wearing out the metaphor
In so many words, just say what you mean
Just say it to me

We come to talk, why won't your lips move an inch?
And what's a light without a crack to let it in
I will be damned if you aren't something I don't miss
When I don't ever fall again
Is it worth the fight, we're losing light with every move I make
Just wasting time deciding where we both can pass the blame
Well it all still feels so strange
So figure it out but you know you can make me wait too long
And I'm too afraid I won't have something to fall back upon
When everything else goes wrong

I work too hard to think that you won't exist but
It doesn't take much to make me feel like I will slip up
I will be damned if you aren't something I don't miss
When I don't never fall again

Grow up and talk, why won't your lips move an inch?
Was I such a fool to write your letter on my wrist and
I will be damned if you aren't something I don't miss
When I don't never fall again