

Five Easy Pieces

Kevin Morby

I was dreaming of the past
Oh, just to make the bad times last
To stay there forever, to never leave
To lock up my mind and body then swallow the key

All of my time has been wasted on you, baby
Best years of my life I spent dying next to you
Wish I could pretend I wouldn't do it all again
'Cause I would if I could, if you asked me to
So just ask me to

Oh Bobby, baby, oh Bobby, child
You fuck like a monster, but you still drive me wild
My tears in the cum rag, your hands on my jeans
A song in my mouth that you won't ever let me sing

All of my time has been wasted on you, baby
Best tears of my life fell like ice from my eyes
And I can't complain, love's insane, I don't blame you
Like low-hanging fruit I pull down the tree
Saying, "This way, pick me"
Now I wait around just like a clown wondering what to do
With a map, wondering which road leads back to you
And how do you make a bad time last?
Get a camera, put it in a photograph
And how do you make a bad time last?
Get a camera, put it in a photograph

Oh Bobby, baby, I hope you're well
I'll see you in hell