

Headstones And Land Mines

Lizzy McAlpine

Headstones and landmines
Flowers and red wines
They buy you nice things
And they sing pretty songs
But it doesn't help

Oak trees and dirt piles
Funerals and mistrials
They say pretty words
And they hug from six feet
But it doesn't help
And nothing works but time
And it all hurts but it's fine

Mmm, mmm, mmm, mhmm, hmm
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mhmm, hmm
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, hmm

Chaos and carpet
A study in scarlet
The room doesn't talk
And the furniture nods as I pass

Heights marked in pencil
Kitchen utensils
The books don't say sorry
They don't crowd and touch
They're just observers collecting their dust
They know that nothing they say is enough
So they don't say a thing

Mmm, mmm, mmm, mhmm, hmm
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mhmm, hmm
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