

# Modigliani

Lucy Dacus

[Verse 1]

"Loving father, friend and son"  
Printed backwards on my shoulder blade  
From leaning back on a plaque on a bench  
I carry David's name until it fades

[Chorus]

Why does it feel significant?  
Why do I have to tell you about it?  
Trying to fall asleep, back flat on the floor  
While you were eating continental breakfast in Singapore  
You make me homesick for places I've never been before  
How'd you do that?  
How's tomorrow so far?

[Verse 2]

Meeting your family was a trip  
Seeing what you got from them  
For better or worse  
A blessing and a curse  
You don't need to love them but you do  
You could take off a year or two  
Well, I'll be here when you get back

When you told me 'bout your new man it wasn't news  
'Cause you've got all these mannerisms that you never do  
Like rolling your eyes and laughing real dry  
Like you were trying him on for size  
And even if it doesn't fit, you'll wear it  
'Cause if it's what you want, you're gonna get it

[Bridge]

I've heard this anecdote at least a dozen times  
Yeah, I know every word and inflection as if it were mine  
I like watching you win over a new crowd  
You can make 'em go wild, you can leave 'em spellbound  
But you will never be  
Famous to me  
You will never be  
Famous to me

[Chorus]

I should know my neighbor's names  
I should not stay up so late  
Modigliani melancholy got me long in the face  
But I feel better when you call  
Just to tell me how you are  
How'd you do that?  
How's tomorrow so far?

You make me homesick for places I've never been before  
How'd you do that?  
How's tomorrow so far?