

# Yours & Mine

Lucy Dacus

I'm afraid of pain  
Both yours and mine  
Both yours and mine  
I'm afraid of pain  
From where it comes  
And where it falls

Somebody lit the store on fire  
Somebody lit the house on fire  
Somebody lit the crowd on fire  
Marching away and you've got nothing to say  
You've got nothing to say  
Have you got nothing to say?

For those of you who told me I should stay indoors  
Take care of you and yours  
Take care of you and yours  
But me and mine (me and mine)  
Me and mine (me and mine)  
We've got a long way to go  
Before we get home  
'Cause this ain't my home anymore  
This ain't my home anymore  
This ain't my home

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