

# Too Soon

Mal Blum

Buried your ghost in the attic  
Didn't seem to like it  
I did what I had to do  
And I'm doing better than expected  
I don't expect you're asking  
Doesn't sound like you

But I don't blame you for what you did  
Just trying to hold your secrets in  
You said you're looking to do what's best for you  
I'm looking out from my bed  
Watching snow fall on the shed  
If I don't ever see you again

It would be  
Too soon, too soon  
Too soon, too soon  
Too soon, too soon  
It would be  
Too soon, too soon  
Too soon, too soon

Christmas shopping, buying boxes  
To pack your things in  
This year can't end soon enough  
Happy Hanukkah and so on  
Dodging phone calls from your mom  
And you don't miss me all that much

Everyone knows what you said  
I guess that I still have some friends  
You're looking to do what's best for you  
I'm looking out from my bed  
Watching snow fall on the shed  
If I don't ever see you again

It would be  
Too soon, too soon  
Too soon, too soon  
Too soon, too soon  
It would be  
Too soon, too soon  
Too soon, too soon  
Too soon

Buried my body in the garden  
I bet you found it shocking  
The day I sprouted up  
You keep digging up the dead  
But you're running out of acreage  
And hiding spots

I'm looking out from my bed  
Watching the snow fall  
And fall and fall again  
While you tell me it's in my head  
There's no one I'm fighting with

And then you push the knife back in  
I don't want to be your friend  
I don't want to be your friend

Maybe it's  
Too soon, too soon  
Too soon, too soon  
Too soon, too soon  
Maybe it's  
Too soon, too soon  
Too soon, just too soon