

Weary

Mal Blum

You
You are my brother and I love you like
Like a brother
Like I'd ride my bike home after school
And fix you peanut butter
Sandwiches when you're sad

Because believe me, I get sad sometimes
I get so shaky I could lose my mind
And I will wait with you in the meantime

If you find you're weary
If you find you're weak
If you find yourself
Without the comfort that you've come to seek
You can count on me

And you
You are the leader of the pack, it's true
Without you we would not know what to do
I dare to say we wouldn't have a clue
No, we'd be clueless without you
You have the nicest heart somebody can
Always there to lend a helping hand
Drive 3 hours just to see my band

If you find you're weary
If you find you're weak
If you drive all night and
Don't like what it is you see
You can count on me

We
We wrote this song in someone else's house
When we were on a trip way out of town
I had this feeling like I might just drown
Did you have it too?
Had no idea that you were part of this
You wrote the chorus and you placed the bridge
Your music has a certain grace in it

If you find you're weary
If you find you're weak
If you try all night and still you just can't
Write a melody
You can count on me

Yes, it's true
I always have to hide my art
'Cause if I didn't hide my art
Then it would lead back to my heart
And if I led you to my heart
Then you would find me sitting there
On a pile of all the clothes
That I stole from you last year

And then I'd start to cry

And I won't want to write my feelings, it's alright
So I lie
Make it funny, make it rhyme
And I hope that you believe me
And that's how I play it live
'Cause I think that you believe me
Miss the real important lines

Like, how I get so sad sometimes
And how I get so shaky
Like you could just ignore all that
If I use the word achey
And pretend like it's a love song
I don't care that it's not true
Besides, isn't that what love's about?
I'll hide myself behind you

I will hide myself behind you
I'll hide myself behind you
I will hide myself behind you
I'll hide myself behind you
I will hide

'Cause maybe I'm the one that's weary
Maybe I'm the one that's weak
And now I find myself without the words
I really want to speak
But you can count on me