

Big Sigh

Marika Hackman

Wet legs and smoke in the heather
I've got fat red blood and flies sucking on my leather
I don't mind
I feel kind
Be my pleasure
It would be my pleasure

We've got grease on our feet and a bag of weather
And if it stays like this then I hope it carries on forever
'Cause I've been good
I've been bad
I've been better
I've been better

(I've been better) Radio silence
(I've been better) I don't wanna fight it
(I've been better) Dumb, I'm a fool
(I've been better) I don't wanna fight it

I don't wanna talk today
Slack jaw giving me away (Hey)
God loves a trier
I'll call you when I fall apart
Don't bend on my sucker heart
Jam in my eyes
I know I'm fine

Shit breath nights spent trying to kick the pressure
If you take a big bite it's fine just spit the feathers
'Cause I've been good
I've been bad
I've been better
I've been better

(I've been better) Radio silence
(I've been better) I don't wanna fight it
(I've been better) Dumb, I'm a fool
(I've been better) I don't wanna fight it

Radio violence
Radio violence
Radio violence
Radio violence

I don't wanna talk today
Slack jaw giving me away (Hey)
God loves a trier
I'll call you when I fall apart
Don't bend on my sucker heart
Jam in my eyes
I know I'm fine