

Marbles

Michael Malarkey

My head got a couple of marbles missing
My bed got a couple of people in it
My lonely eyes don't see the face inside the mirror
Fading out, away, away all day

Gonna break ya down
I gotta thin the blood
I'm gonna find the sound
Gonna lift it up
I gotta weigh the flood
Don't fake it now

This house has a couple of kids now in it
These walls tell a thousand stories
Will you come back to me?
Will you come back to me?

Oh-oh, I found the road again
I said oh-oh-oh
I found the road again, oh
This car has a couple of miles left on it
And my head has a couple of marbles missing

I wanna go back to the place
I've lost my mind and I will
Pick it up and dust it off
And put it back up in my skull
Back up in my skull

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