

# Humpty

Mitski

I'll live in the bathtub  
It's cool and clean  
It's smooth and it's steady  
It's all that I need

I broke our belongings  
They're all on the floor  
The room is now empty  
Nothing left to throw

All the eggshells are on the ground  
And I try, I'm trying to pick them up  
But they crack and crumble, it's all too much  
Too frail for me to touch

All the eggshells are on the ground  
And I try, I'm trying to pick them up  
But they crack and crumble, it's all too much  
Too frail for me to touch

I'll live in the bathtub  
Surrounded by tiles  
All so square and so steady  
I will die in their cool, cool arms

I broke what you gave me  
But you kept giving more  
And I'm sorry for taking  
But I keep wanting more, more, more

All the eggshells are on the ground  
And I try, I'm trying to pick them up  
But they crack and crumble, it's all too much  
Too frail for me to touch

All the eggshells are on the ground  
And I try, I'm trying to pick them up  
But, Humpty Dumpty, you're much too much  
Too frail for me to touch

Humpty Dumpty  
It's much too much

All the eggshells are on the ground