

And my skin's still soft after 22 years
Carry me, carry me, carry me
And I feel no shame when I sleep all day
Let me be, let me be, let me be
And I don't expect you to expect anything of me
Accusing me, accusing me, accusing me
Linen lines my body, your lashes are laced shut
You'll never see, never see, never see

I saw you at the gas station
You asked me how I'd been
You made fun of my bedhead
But I was too tired to laugh, so I just smiled instead

Knew you could see the pain
In the way that I held my face
And the trees called my name
I slept on the earth and I thought about that day

I saw you at the gas station
You asked me how I'd been
You made fun of my bedhead
But I was too tired to laugh, so I just smiled instead