

Bullshit

Palehound

I tried to cheer you up
I tried to fix it all
Instead I think I made you feel broken
Showed you a picture of
You that I really love
You cringe and ask if you're like that in person

What can I do
When all my truth just sounds like bullshit to you?
Where do we go
When all our truth just sounds like damage control?

Stand up and your shoulders cave
Tell a joke the punchline shakes
You're squirming in a shirt that you outgrew
You've got your father's eyes
You've got your mother's smile
And I've got every reason to love you

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