

In Town

Palehound

At the thought of losing you
My muscles hum familiar tunes
And curl me to a naked ball
Wet on our shower floor

And oh how do I unfurl from here?

At the thought of losing you
I paint my eyes and lips
And as I pull my sharpest stockings on
My ankle gives and twists

And oh how do I stand up from here?
And oh how do I stand up from here?

If there's anything I learned while I was back in town
It's that nothing worth loving ever sticks around
If there's anything I learned while I was back in town
It's that nothing worth loving ever sticks around
But you

At the thought of leaving you
I dig my heels and screech
And like an infant hand
Wrapped 'round your thumb
I grip you like a leech

And oh how would I let go from here?
And oh how would I let go from here?

If there's anything I learned while I was back in town
It's that nothing worth loving ever sticks around
And if there's anything I learned while I was back in town
It's that nothing worth loving ever sticks around
But you