

I Write The Book

Patty Griffin

I'm over here and it's cold
I'm writing recipes for growing old
Growing old, mean and alone
Oh, baby, pick up the phone

This pain in my heart
Has been with me through the ages
And I walk around it like a very old friend
It goes everywhere I go
It's been everywhere I've been
There's something shiny in my pocket
It's the key to my heart
Why don't you unlock it?
It used to be good between us
I don't know how to explain
We used to be Adonis and Venus
Now we're the water flowing down the drain

I write the book on loneliness
I write the poem on pain
I'm the obituary in the newspaper
Lying out in the pouring rain
It used to be good between us
I don't know how to explain
We used to be Adonis and Venus
Now we're the water flowing down the drain

Don't want to be bad
Don't want to lie
Don't want to make you mad
and I don't want to die
Knowing we're apart for the rest of our lives
Cutting through me like a knife
I been eating your crops like a big old locust
From now on I'm gonna be a little more in focus

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