

Bread And Bleeding

Penny & Sparrow

I'm getting over "most of me"
That's all I give
Almost always "most of me"
And I'm getting tired

But I say, "We're doing fine,"
Well, that's what I say
You and I are doing fine
But this is exhausting, this love, and it's working

Honestly, I know you know
And it hurts to say
But we've been here a year or so
And it feels like blue collar

All those loving things you said, well they're hard to hear
And I'm confused and scared to death
And it's all bread and bleeding, and inside I'm screaming

This is how it is, all along
A half-empty bed and you're still waiting up
I'm coming home again, all alone
Just tell me you want me to and I'll lay back down

And I'm sorry, for all my pretending
But you know me, where else would I go?
And I'm sorry, for all my pretending
But you know me, where else would I go?
And I'm sorry, for all my pretending
But you know me, where else would I go?

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