

# Old Friends

Pinegrove

Walking outside labyrinthine  
Over cracks along under the trees  
I know this town grounded in a compass  
Cardinal landed in the dogwood

I keep going over it over and over  
My steps iterate my shame  
How come every outcome's such a comedown?  
Lately afternoon with the shades drawn down

I kept saying I just wanted to see you  
Saying, "What's wrong with that?"  
Needles shaking outlines in a compass  
Every outcome's such a comedown

I knew it when I saw it  
So I did just what I wanted  
So I go through with this  
I knew happiness when I saw it

I saw your boyfriend at the port authority  
It's a sort of fucked up place  
Well so I averted my stride on a quick one  
He's coming back from going over to your place, huh?

I feel like I could forget about it  
I feel like I could mellow out  
I don't feel undone in a big way  
There's nothing really bad to be upset about

But when I thought I was getting better  
I woke up on the ground  
An appointment or disappointment  
A setback, oh, another comedown

As if I needed a reminder  
Oh, I do only what I want to  
So I go through with this

Walking out in the nighttime springtime  
Needling my way home  
I saw Leah on the bus a few months ago  
I saw some old friends at her funeral

My steps keep splitting my grief  
Through these solipsistic moods  
I should call my parents when I think of them  
Should tell my friends when I love them

Maybe I should have gone out a bit more  
When you guys were still in town  
I got too caught up in my own shit  
It's how every outcome's such a comedown

And I knew it when I saw it  
Oh, I did just what I wanted  
So I go through with this

I knew happiness when I saw it