

Cutting Off The Corners

PUP

There's no more searching for answers
Better leave it anyway
You wonder how it'll feel like
When he gets to be your age

And now I'm cutting off the corners
I'm circling the drain I'm washing out
I'm always looking for the answers
You're always begging me to let you out

When the apartment is empty
And the well has run dry
When it takes all the strength in your body
Just to keep it alive

Still see you everywhere I go
Before you shaved your hair
It was you in the backseat
It was you in the back of the crowd, I swear

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I'm circling the drain I'm washing out
I'm always looking for the answers
You're always begging me to let you out

And now I'm cutting off the corners
I'm circling the drain I'm washing out
I'm always looking for the answers
You're always begging me to let you out
And now I'm clawing at your backdoor
I'm crawling up the stairs where I saw you again
And I was sleeping on your front porch
Yeah, I was begging you to let me in