

Matilda

PUP

Left in the corner collecting dust
Patiently waiting while my fingers rust
I was locked in the coffin case
Not even on display
As you fret my frets decay
You pick up your other and you strum away
I listen from the other room
Try to pull you out of tune

Thought I was everything you need
Thought at least you'd want to see it through
And I was caught in between
Giving up and calling out to you
Am I coming through?

Now you don't even write the chords down
You don't even play me anyhow anymore
Now you just keep cranking them out
Like you're trying to numb yourself
With all this work but it's just not working out

George and his lover they gently weep
But I don't even get to breathe
I hardly make a sound
And I'm totally unwound, it's like
All my flaws have become the things
That make you want to destroy something
And the reasons you started are lost
Now that the feeling has worn off

Thought I was everything you need
Though at least you'd want to see it through
Your voice follows me
You sing perfectly out of tune
I thought we had more time
I thought I could make it up somehow
I try to weave between the lines
I try to turn myself up loud
Can you hear me now?

Now you don't even write the chords down
You don't even play me anyhow anymore
Now you just keep cranking them out
Like you're trying to numb yourself
And I'm just
A different drug, something that you took for granted
Another love that you abandoned right when
It starts to count you don't even write the chords down
You don't even play me anyhow
'Cause it's only work and it's just not working out