I tell myself

I've seen the girl who'll pick up where I leave off She's already smoothing her hands for the pictures I've seen her sorting through my memories What's sweet? What's bitter? She wants what I can't give her. I've seen the girl who'll chew up what I bite off She's devising a better mouth just to kiss you Any minute I'll have to surrender to her wishes What to take and what to set free? I wonder if she'll miss me. I've seen the girl who'll be brave when I run off She's been picking her fights like she knows how to win them I've seen her sorting through my memories What's sweet? What's bitter? She wants what I can't give her. Every time I try to get out of her way, the day's, the day's fu ll of kids Giving you the finger, and speeders gonna kill you on your tiny She wants to beat through all the hell and high water, threaten ing what she believes That's when I know I should just drop everything and let her si She's a better version of me I've seen the girl who'll remember what I lost She has never forgotten a name or a punch line She is the one that I have chosen I'm lost but she's found A better way to get 'round I've seen the girl who'll pick up where I leave off She's already smoothing her hands for the pictures I've seen her sorting through my memories What's sweet? What's bitter? She wants what I can't give her. I'm lost but she's found A better way to get 'round Every time I try to get out of her way, the day's, the day's fu Giving you the finger, and speeders gonna kill you on your tiny She wants to beat through all the hell and high water, threaten ing what she believes That's when I know I should just drop everything and let her si She's a better version of me I tell myself I tell myself you're not a fool

I tell myself you're not a fool