

Postcard Xo

RedHook

Dear sir or madam
Back at the bottom
You know they say the weather's nice this time of year
Place feels like home now
Think I've forgotten
How often I've found myself ending up back here

It's just a quick trip
Down that rabbit hole
Where thoughts always go
Same toxic reverie:
Awful end to me
Yours respectfully

I'm feeling worthless
Probably deserve this
So I might walk alone through this dark alley home
Praying to no one
Something or someone just puts me down
Hey I miss ya, wish you well
Postcard from a living hell

PS I'm drinking
To drown the failure
'Cause I've fucked up again like you would not believe
Guilt like an anchor
Pulling me under
My foot's so far inside my mouth it's hard to breathe

Down that rabbit hole
Where thoughts always go
Same toxic reverie:
Awful end to me
Yours faithfully

I'm feeling worthless
Probably deserve this
So I might walk alone through this dark alley home
Praying to no one
Something or someone just puts me down
Hey I miss ya, wish you well
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(Hey I miss ya, wish you well
Postcard from a living hell)

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So I might walk alone through this dark alley home
Just puts me down
Hey I miss ya, wish you well

Postcard from a living hell