Tiny room 8,000 miles away, crushing on a wasted Saturday
Now I don't have anything to show
I couldn't sleep, so I'll go home
Now it's a new year, guess I didn't notice
Breathing heavy, you cloud up my eyes
Since did anyone did sympathize
I didn't know you like I thought I did
You never change but I sure did
Now when I come down I come down hard

'Cause it took me three long years to
Let go, let go of you and your hold on me
And now I'm back in Ohio
Where the sunchokes down
Always getting the best of me
And these pretty thoughts always slipping away from me

If the city disappeared today
Plastic flowers
Bow my head and pray
As long as you're the only thing I have
I guess I wouldn't feel so bad
If it's a broken heart or an unmade bed
I can be with you and still feel strange
And I don't think I like how things have changed
I thought that loving you would be enough
I couldn't sleep, so I grew up, now I'm in love with everyone

But lately, you're the only one who can make any sense of me And these pretty words
Always making a mess of me
But I figured you out, and now I'm back in Ohio
Where the sunchokes down my throat
With the sunchokes down my throat