

## Bury, Bury, Bury Another

Rilo Kiley

We had jobs then we were happy  
Because we had jobs that we liked  
Now it's just hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry us up  
We got to get it done tonight

And the roads that you built  
Won't get us there fast enough  
And the shadows on the hills  
They don't shade us enough from the beating-downs  
Maybe distance might wash away your loved ones  
That left you all at once, just because  
It was bury, bury, bury, bury another

You'd wash your feet  
As you make your way up  
To some overly quiet place  
You never looked hard enough  
For your own last name or someone you liked at all  
To keep you standing there with flowers

We had love then  
We had attachments  
And we had carelessness on our side  
Now all the afternoons between romances  
Keep us hanging on  
We wish our ex was by our side  
And the loves that you had, they didn't please you enough  
Now your face is in your hands  
And you wonder if anyone ever will, ever will, ever will