

So, Anyways

Ryan Adams

I do not understand your soul
When it leaves the room in ruins
In total confusion till we're both out of control
I do not understand the thief
Who leaves the money in the mattress
Sheets silver and gold
Like all the money in the world could help you sleep
When it don't matter anymore

And where you lay your head
Is anybody's guess these days
Our love is a maze
Only one of us was meant to escape
And I was lost until I felt your love
So, anyways

I do not understand goodbye
I take the memories that it stole
I put in the resin in the tombs inside my soul
I do not understand or trust
Nobody anymore
Words crumble into dust
I sit and write your name
Like it was a map for me back to us

But where you lay your head
Is anybody's guess these days
Our love is a maze
Only one of us was meant to escape
And where you lay your head
Is on the shoulder of who's left in the game
Our love is a maze
Confused by all these numbers and names
Without the poison there was no one left to say
"So, anyways"