

Show Up

Samia

Last time I came here
I stayed at Michael's
So disappointed
In our whole cycle
So I woke up
Pushed myself off of a tightrope
And listened to MUNA at dawn

It's been a whole year
I think that I grew up
But I still cry every time my dad hangs up
No good intention is ever good enough
To feel like I've done nothing wrong

Nothing could ever stop
My ass from showing up
To sing another song for the people I love
Sing another song for the people I love

Driving with Gabe through
Stratified dry lands
We all met in Brooklyn when we were still in bands
Finding a crowd was enough grounds to grand stand
And we knew each other's songs

Nothing could ever stop
My ass from showing up
To sing another song for the people I love
Sing another song for the people I love

Storing cans in the basement
I'll be awake when the tribulation comes
I'll admit I faked it
I was freaked when all the lights went off

Nothing could ever stop
My ass from showing up
To sing another song for the people I love
To sing another song for the people I love