

## Basket Case

Sara Bareilles

I don't want to talk about it to you  
I'm not an open book that you can rifle through  
The cold hard truth that you'll see right to  
I'm just basket case without you

He's not a magic man or a perfect fit  
But had a steady hand and I got used to it  
And a glass cage heart and invited me in  
And now I'm just a basket case without him

You're begging for the truth  
So I'm saying it to you  
I've been saving your place  
And what good does it do?  
Now I'm just a basket case  
Now I'm just a basket case

I don't say much and it'll stay that way  
You got a steel train touch and I'm just a track you lay  
So I'll stay right here underneath you  
I'm just a basket case and that what we do

You're begging for the truth  
So I'm saying it to you  
I've been saving your place  
And what good does it do?  
Now I'm just a basket case

Won't somebody come on in and tug at my seams?  
Oh, send your armies in of robbers and thieves  
To steal the state I'm in I don't want it anymore

You're begging for the truth  
So I'm saying it to you  
I've been saving your place  
And what good does it do?  
Now I'm just a basket case