

# Cheers

Shakey Graves

Cheering me up, one in the same as cheering me on  
I want to feel like myself again  
I only wanted to be the song  
Everyone played but they're singing it wrong  
Please keep cheering for me

I love the way you decide to let the forces take you  
You really put your back into it  
That kind of hand used to open when  
I came around but now it turns me down

Please keep cheering for me  
Please see past the nothing  
There aren't any windows in the building where they punish you  
There are mirrors in a dark room  
I thought I'd be getting out soon

But I'm afraid to make my feelings right  
So I give empty looks and passive sighs  
I'm far too guilty to apologize  
Suppose I'll mend it on the second try  
Please keep cheering for me

Please see past the nothing  
Please see past the nothing  
Please see past the nothing  
Past the nothing