

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