

## Old Coat Pocket

Sincere Engineer

I got pictures of you somewhere in a closet  
I had so many things then I fucking lost it  
I got a picture of us in an old coat pocket  
Ripped apart at the seams so I finally tossed it

I got pictures of you somewhere in the basement  
Clouded thoughts of memories, now faded  
I got a picture of us, but I never got a chance to frame it  
We didn't weather the calm before, it's no wonder we didn't make it

I burnt the bridge of the last friend who gave a shit  
I burnt the bridge of the last friend who'd talk me off a ledge  
I learned the hard way how it ends cause of everything I did  
Choking on the past, while you're still living in it

I got pictures of you somewhere in the garage  
In my brain, a scattered pain, and a scrapbook collage  
I got a picture of us, together as kids, on the fridge, just because  
I didn't even notice it anymore because it's been there for so long

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I burnt the bridge of the last friend who'd talk me off a ledge  
I learned the hard way how it ends cause of everything I did  
Choking on the past, while you're still living in it

Yeah, you stormed out about it  
And I found higher ground while the rain came down on me  
But I ain't afraid of you no more, you see?  
I stood out like a dad on the porch just to be  
Ready to watch you roll through my goddamn city

I got pictures of you  
I got pictures of you  
Holding on to just a few  
I got pictures of you