

Bones

Soccer Mommy

I feel the bones of how we used to be
A crawlspace between the set of sheets

Now all I scream when you don't look at me
Like you did
Oh, back then

I wanna know what's wrong
With all of the ways I am
I'm trying to be someone
That you could love and understand
But I know that I'm gone
I'm gone
I'm gone
I'm gone

You make me feel like I am poor again
Just think your heart could use a tourniquet

Some flush you out and pass you up again
For too late
To call it burnt

I wanna know what's wrong
With all of the ways I am
I'm trying to be someone
That you could love and understand
But I know that I'm gone
I'm gone
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I'm gone
I'm gone
I'm gone
I'm gone