

August

Spacey Jane

Could this be a bad time to tell you I'm leaving?
Did I make summer come early for no fuckin' reason?
Could this be a bad time to go through the motions?
Is it like heavy rain or just a drop in the ocean?

As soon as I hit Los Angeles, it was 43
Dad, I hope that you're listening
Unpacked my shit and cried a bit
I controlled what I could, but this is it

We'll be lucky if we make it to August
Or maybe to the start of fall if we force it

Could this be a bad time to tell you I'm leaving?
Did I do something I can't change based on a feeling?
Could this be a bad time to be moving the target?
In a way, honey, we ended before we got started

As soon as I hit Los Angeles, it was 43
Dad, I hope that you're listening
Unpacked my shit and cried a bit
I controlled what I could, but this is it

We'll be lucky if we make it to August
Or maybe to the start of fall if we force it
Honey, get out of the car, your plane's boarding
I'll break it to you when you land, and I'm sorry

And I'll always remember
July to whatever
The borders and passes
The desert red centre
It's all we had, and that's not much
It's all we had, and that's not much

As soon as I hit Los Angeles, it was 43
Dad, I hope that you're listening
Unpacked my shit and cried a bit
I controlled what I could, but this is it

We'll be lucky if we make it to August
Or maybe to the start of fall if we force it
Honey, get out of the car, your plane's boarding
I hung on
If that makes sense
I'll break it to you when you land, and I'm sorry
If that makes sense