

Mile Marker

Stateside

I woke up in a rut today
On hardwood floors that know my name
Better than my own bed and place, I think, I think I'm over it

So I'm feeling fine
When mile markers hurt my eyes
But I'm so behind
So let's talk about anything else on your mind

No, I don't want to talk today
Twenty-eight and not a dollar saved
I found my bend in the break
Over the act of saving face

I change my gaze from the floor to the ceiling
I'm overwhelmed and I'm bored of the feeling
It's defeating and it's leading to

I'm feeling fine
When mile markers hurt my eyes
But I'm so behind
So let's talk about anything else on your mind

How ungrateful it must seem to you
It's everything I've wanted, too
There's nowhere to go but through, but through
How ungrateful it must seem to you
It's everything I've wanted, too
There's nowhere to go but through
But I can't remember even if that was true

So I'm feeling fine
When mile markers hurt my eyes
But I'm so behind
So let's talk about anything else on your mind

I'm feeling fine
When mile markers hurt my eyes
But I'm so behind
So let's talk about what's on your mind