

My Backwards Walk

The Ballroom Thieves

I've been working on my backwards walk
I'm walking with no shoes or socks
And the time rewinds to the end of May
I wish we'd never met, then met today

I'm working on my faults and cracks
I'm filling in the blanks and gaps
When I write them out they don't make sense
I need you to pencil in the rest

I'm working on drawing a straight line
And I'll draw until I get one right
It's bold and dark girl, can't you see
I done drawn a line between you and me

So I'm working on erasing you
But I just don't have the proper tools
I get hammered, forget that you exist
But there's no way I'm forgetting this

I've been working hard on walking out
The shoes keep sticking to the ground
My clothes won't let me close the door
'Cause these trousers seem to love your floor

I've been working on my backwards walk
'Cause there's nowhere else for me to go
Except back to you just one last time
Say yes before I change my mind
Say yes before I...

I've been working on my backwards walk
'Cause there's nowhere else for me to go
Except back to you just one last time
Say yes before I change my mind