

# You Can't Say Kingston Doesn't Love You

Title Fight

Talking to myself  
But I can't hear over your mouth  
I'm thinking out loud  
"What's keeping me around?  
What's keeping me chained down to shapes and sounds,  
Your parents' car, and your town?"

I'm nervous about staring across the room  
And waiting for the walls to move  
I don't see anybody else  
And I don't need anybody else  
I'm dirt beneath your feet.  
Step all over me.

I don't see anybody else  
And I don't need anybody else  
And I don't see anybody else

Oh, use me.