

3 Sisters

Waxahatchee

I pick you up inside a hopeless prayer
I see you beholden to nothing
I make a living crying, it ain't fair
And not budging

I don't see why you would lie, it was never the love you wanted
It's a state of mind you designed, you get everything that you want

You might get lost in the moment
Take it easy on your opponent
It plays on my mind, how the time passing
Covers you like a friend

I don't see why you would lie, it was never the love you wanted
It's a state of mind you defined, you take anything that you want

If you're not living, then you're dying
Just a raw nerve satisfying
Some futile bottom line, all my life, I've been running from what you want

You drive like you're wanted in four states
In a busted truck in Opelika
Your bad reputation carries, and I'm just like ya

Try to justify and scrape by, I was always the one unsteady
It's a state of mind you malign, and ya don't get caught up in much

I'm defenseless against the sales pitch
Am I your moat or your drawbridge?
It plays on my mind, how the time passing holds you like pocket change

I don't see why you would try, it was never my love you wanted
It always mystifies me, the time passing covers you like a friend

If you're not living, then you're dying
A lightning bolt, horrifying
Unsuspecting sky, all my life, I've been running from what you want