

Bored

Waxahatchee

Take it easy, honey
Catch me toeing the line
Lost in a role I play
Stuck in a video game
Armed with a safety pin
Overly confident
My skin is airy thin
But my game is rigged to win
I keep my head up
Fill up your empty cup
All in the name of love
While you get the hang of
A shade that suits me
It's not natural beauty
The line of duty
Collapses into me

I lay out all the basic science
I try to make it fit, it's mystifying
I can get along
'Cause my spine's a rotted two-by-four
Barely hanging on
My benevolence just hits the floor
I get bored

Lord knows I tried
I keep my mind occupied
Watch for the falling tide
Make an exit on the sly
Armed with a memory
Surely will stay with me
Fragments of misery
Feeding off my body
I keep my eyes shut
Sage advice to rebut
A blind squirrel finds a nut
Mapping out the shortcuts
Twenty questions
Dexterous protesting
And what a blessing
Say you've been manifesting

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