

Townies

Wednesday

Catchin' up with the townies
Some have gone but most are still around
The ghosts of them surround me
They hang on tight until they drown

Met you in the neighborhood you had
Connects to get us high and then
You sent my nudes around
I never yelled at you about it 'cause you died
Died

Went to a party in the county
Stokin' bonfires with leaf blowers
He got you in the back of his car
Just your sneakers and your drawers

Group of girls went around tellin'
Everywhere you fooled around
And gave you a strong reputation for being someone always
Someone always down
Down

Off I-40
Crawled into your life begging on my knees
And I get it now
You were sixteen and bored and drunk
And they're just townies
I catch up when I'm in
Up when I'm around
Around