

## Civilian

Wye Oak

I am nothing without pretend  
I know my thoughts  
Can't live with them  
I am nothing without a man  
I know my faults  
But I can't hide them

I still keep my baby teeth  
In the bedside table with my jewelry  
You still sleep in the bed with me,  
My jewelry and my baby teeth

I don't need another friend  
When most of them  
I can barely keep up with  
I'm perfectly able to hold my own hand,  
but I still can't kiss my own neck

I wanted to give you everything  
but I still stand in awe of superficial things  
I wanted to love you like my mother's mother's mothers did  
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