

Babybird, Take Me Back

Found you on the roadside
Little cuts and bruises underneath your chin
You begged them to bury you before your life sets in
She sees me in the garden
Pulling petals off the flowers
She closes all the windows
Shuts down on the bed and shivers

Take her back in time to the place before it happened
Before it happened
Take me back in time to the place where it happened
Where it happened

He scratched your eyes, your pretty eyes
With a handful of rusty nails
And then he pushed you into a ditch
With the slugs and the snails
I'm so angry she's not angry
Every second of every hour
She shuts the door and slides the latch in
Tries to wash him off in the shower

Take her back in time to the place before it happened
Before it happened
Take me back to the roadside where, where it happened
Before it happened
Where it happened

He lay there for three days
Your heart held in his knuckles
He tried to pull out your hair
Rip the scalp with his buckle
Look at you now
You're like no girl I know
I would have stabbed him
(who would have stopped me?)
I would have stabbed him
(you would have stopped me)

Dead