

Brooke Jonatha, West Point

I'm retravelling this lifeline that's so close to home
We are on our way to West Point
Where your perfect, blond cousin will throw his hat up in the air
And we will watch it fall
And I'm still the girl that loved you
When your eyes were open wide
I'm still the girl that wandered on and I'm still the girl that lied
'Cause when I'd tell the truth, you would run and hide
But my hands get shaky and I think of all the reasons and I start to drink
I get lonely, get depressed, can't sleep well nights, can't get dressed
I can't help myself
You'll order beer and a sandwich, at the bar at the hotel
And you'll want to tell me something
Just like every other time
And our hopes will rise,
And we'll watch them fall
You're still written in my days, all the pages coming back to me
I will carry you along, singing discreetly
Old raincoat, two lives, no boyfriend, no wife
Don't want to die here and nobody know
Don't want to die here and nobody know
But my hands get shaky and I think of all the reasons and I start to drink
I get lonely, get depressed, can't sleep well nights, can't get dressed
I can't help myself
Don't want to die here and nobody know
Don't want to die here and nobody know
Don't want to die here and nobody know
Don't want to die...here.