

Dear And The Headlights, Midwestern Dirt

I want to bury your face in the
Midwestern dirt to dull the shape
And cut that hand that changed my name
Polishing

And my next words could be my last
My clumsy mouth and the egg shells cracked
And oh no, oh no, oh no no, oh no, oh no no

I'm sinking in deeper, midwestern dirt
Sinking in deeper, midwestern dirt

Did you ever want to start?
Or just watch my love
I'm just some impulse buy
You couldn't take your eyes off of
Some clean white slate for you to fill in the blanks
Then show me off, you show me off

And my next words could be my last
My clumsy mouth and the egg shells cracked
And oh no, oh no, oh no no, oh no, oh no no

I'm sinking in deeper midwestern dirt
Sinking in deeper midwestern dirt

And you'll stay above me forever
Like you stay above me for now