

Jenny Owen Youngs, From Here

Scrape you off the pavement just like I said I would
But I can't stand and watch the way you break yourself against the ground
The things you are
The way you do
Shouldn't have a thing to do with anyone but you

And it may be that things in your life are coming in too clear
Go ahead, do the right thing
And I'll just watch from here

You're banging on the screen door looking for the scraps
Any little piece of me, anything that you can have
But I'm so spent
I'm so gone
I don't have a thing you want

And it may be that things in your life are coming in too clear
Go ahead, do the right thing
And I'll just watch from here

I'm not the girl that you think you saw
Popping my knuckles just waiting to fall

And it may be that things in your life are coming in too clear
Go ahead, do the right thing
And I'll just watch from here

Me not caring is the best thing happening to you