

Jenny Owen Youngs, Keys Out Lights

I kick you like a dog that never gets fed,
kick you like a dog that never gets fed.
I trust you with my words like you're my friend.
I've got so much
stowed away down there.
I've got so much
stowed away down there.
You were all for what I had like it's worth something,
all for what I had like it's worth something.
You lean into me 'cause you know that you can.
Keys out, lights on
noone's waiting.
Keys out lights on
noone's waiting.
Now I give you my lies, all smudged with ink,
give you my lies all smuged with ink.
You see right through because I am nothing.
No more questions,
I surrender.
No more questions,
I surrender