## 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