

Kind Of Like Spitting, Grapes

she thought long and she thought hard
then thought to thank me with an irregular card
I buzzed out, I went low. I went down on her before she made me go
and I'm still burning at the core
selfish and angry and what for?
I do the work then I do more
want you to trust it but it only seems to hurt you more

but it's really not up to me to say
one woman's poison is another's perfect way
it's really not up to me to say
one woman's prison is another's wedding day, wedding day

I'd like to sing it through today
learn to spend our time in better better better better ways
and I know what I'm sorry for
don't wanna do it anymore
I want it back not like before
want you to trust it but it only seems to hurt you more

but it's really not up to me to say
to own your sadness or make you stay
it's really not up to me to say
one woman's prison is another's wedding day, wedding day

why do we hide from the sun when we know we don't have to?
why do we hide from the sun when we know we don't have to?
why do we hide from the sun when we know we don't have to?