

# 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?