

# MACKLEMORE, TEARS

It's like

I met you at my parent's house when I was 14  
Seen you my whole life but never got to me  
You'd always post in the kitchen  
I knew the shelf you lived in  
Above where the fridge is, but we never kicked it  
Finally I decided to pull you down  
Had Pac in the background, pulled the shot glasses out  
Grabbed you by your neck even though we just met  
Held you close, felt the fire burn my throat  
Warmth like the Holy Ghost

I remember thinking, "Is this real life?"  
I had two and wondered what four more would feel like  
Predisposed to having an obsession  
Codependent before we even had a friendship  
Had a dozen of you, already loved you, I couldn't stop  
Got on the metro stumbling to 3rd and Pine block  
Hit the Micky D's, puked all over the restaurant  
Our first date was already running from the cops

I ride with you, lie for you  
My tried and true, love I never knew  
It kills me to think of a life without you  
But sometimes I wonder if you want me to die too

In highschool our relationship was abusive  
Addicted to being together, couldn't control my usage  
We pass out together on a stranger's lawn  
Woke up in a random car too gone to make it to my own prom  
But I had to have you even though we'd pass out in bathrooms  
Take a month off to show myself  
I know myself, don't need no help  
Forget the pain, pouring rain  
Brown bag full of guilt and shame

Mistress controlling my head  
Getting arrested, not remembering anything that I said  
And I knew then that I should've left  
And I could see if I didn't leave  
You'd lead me to death but

I ride with you, lie for you  
My tried and true, love I never knew  
It kills me to think of a life without you  
But sometimes I wonder if you want me to die too

Bitch, you killed my uncle, you're fucking trouble  
Socially acceptable and oh, so subtle  
You ruined my life and I fucking loved you  
Promised relief and left me with a rusty shovel  
And some busted rubble  
Pieces of my life that you destroyed was once freedom and joy  
Was now depression, being unemployed  
And I knew I had to change it and face it  
And checked into rehab  
And 28 days later I remembered who I really was  
I remembered where I'm really from  
I remembered the beauty of the present moment  
That you only get when you connect to the Creator  
And the breath inside the chest that fully fills your lungs  
I found the people with the same allergy  
And what I thought was love was really just my disease  
I always thought the problem was you and couldn't believe

When I learned that the whole time my issue was me

I ride with you, lie for you  
My tried and true, love I never knew  
It kills me to think of a life without you  
But sometimes I wonder if you want me to die too

I ride with you, lie for you  
My tried and true, love I never knew  
It kills me to think of a life without you  
But sometimes I wonder if you want me to die too