

# MU330, December

My money's been spent on an empty apartment  
The wind seeps thru the cracks it crawls down the walls and creeps up my back  
Ever since you in September decided you do better than cracks  
I want you back my car won't go it's buried in snow I think  
I lost my keys  
The cracks are growing and I'm going to freeze  
Ever since you in October  
decided you were over  
with cracks I want you back  
I could fight the cold  
if I had you to hold  
Without you I may crack  
Last month you saw my walls  
and you were appalled  
My toilet won't flush I think all of the pipes have cracked from ice  
Ever since this last November I couldn't conceal the cracks  
I want you back I could fight the cold if I had you to hold  
I need you cuz I might snap  
I need you to fix my cracks