

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