

Rachael Cantu, Sweat & Bones

it's the heat of the summer
that keeps dragging you back in
the rest of us have all found homes
it's the same streets that are causing you to sin
the rest of us have up and gone
and you're sulking around
the same familiar town
the sweat and the bones that you're cracking
are begging you to stay
you know it's not that way

so let's start a band
I'll bring the time
you bring the hands
I'll meet you tomorrow in another state
but you're tied to the ground and your teeth make this sound of
I'm sorry but I have to stay

it doesn't make you a lair
it just makes you wrong
it doesn't make you a lair
it just makes you wrong
and you're choking on
the same damn song
yeah you're choking on
the same damn song

and I can't believe that the same set of keys
doesn't bring you to your knees
and me at your back with the knife begging please
you don't have to stay here I beg you to leave