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