

Fat Amy, Bourbon

(R.J. Johnson/Guiney/Reedy)

she's learned to sleep with the lights on, and waits to cry
when she's deep
stays out every night, comes in alone with his key
it's easy to justify... you smell bourbon when he breathes
affections when you can, not nearly once or twice a week
it's never what it seems
for these five days, the suffering is not enough... it's always easy
for these five days leave the suffering up to us...
when you're trying, and you leave
make the same mistakes again... still waiting for the lights
it's perfect when you need to feel, it's always the
worst things you need
as the bourbon lies again
for these five days the suffering is for us... it's always easy for you
for these five days leave the suffering as enough...
it's never worth it
for you
for five days leave the suffering as enough... it's always easy
for these five days I need suffering for us
and it seems... that it's worthy of indifference
for these five days leave the suffering to us