

# Jackson's Kid Summer, Tug

But when sat in front of a page  
I start to deflate  
It's not me they're looking for  
No it couldn't be me they're looking for  
When asked to stick around  
I'm the last going pound for pound  
No matter how I perceive my actions  
You'd be hard press to find some satisfaction  
But when asked to be a man about it  
So many things my brain can't stand about it  
I'll stay at my windowsill and shout it  
This one's from me to you  
That wholesome boy you thought you knew  
No one can see what I can see  
A life beneath the rubble, stuck inside a bubble  
Struggling for oxygen, and getting nothing but accidents  
No one can love what I can't love  
She's got the same old moving parts, covering that heart  
But she will break my spell, she beautiful and they all can tell  
And when I ask to touch your skin  
I'm denied and then denied again  
I want so bad to feel that need  
The necessity I'll never be  
You told me to calm down  
Take a deep breath and then just stick around  
But away I went  
A brand new life I had to invent  
Find someone I can destroy all over again  
No one can see what I can see  
The love that she'll become, brighter then the sun  
Shedding light on my darkest days, If I was only sure enough to stay  
O no, someone can love what I can't love  
She's got perfect stable bones, Rescued and sent home  
And she will break her focus, She's beautiful I'm not the only one who noticed  
So lay out your plans  
For your path to Jesus and if you don't need us at all  
You don't need us at all  
But you made that music  
You made a record with reason at the end of a season  
Where you gave it up  
For someone who meant the whole damn world to you  
But in the attic  
I found a picture of my parents  
Before it became apparent  
That they may have never really loved each other at all  
Just set your alarm clock radio  
And knock three times on the ceiling  
If you're going to show them all that love in your heart  
All that love in your heart