

# Judybats, Our Story

"This is our story  
It's a short one but it's a hard harsh read  
Between the lines a little aching need  
We're a strange arrangement  
No strings  
But the music we make is serpentine and bittersweet  
In my youth, you know  
I loved you like gangbusters and now  
I watch you fall  
Twisting turning growing small  
You're a roomfull of sorrow  
A spoonfull of joy  
Another infidelity, another pin  
Another golden glitter boy

## CHORUS

I want you, I know it's crazy but I  
Really wanna leave you too  
I want you  
Boy oh boy you bring me joy  
And then you make me blue

I love to love you  
I'm a fool  
You're callous and you're cold  
And oh so cruel

I'm starting to forget things  
Faces, names  
Games played, plans layed  
Surely there were promises made  
Good love is easy to find but  
It's hard to keep  
And know I hate it when you wake  
I still love to watch you sleep

## CHORUS

Remember the early days  
When nickes were dimes and a dollar  
Took us everywhere  
I don't think I ever combed my hair  
Is this our story  
Is this where the loving starts  
In the stillness  
The staring, the hardening of hearts  
We're a strange arrangement  
No strings"