

Lydia, It's In Your Blood

I can't stay over you
It seems we drive forever
But can never get away from here
Just one more try
I'm guessing you are over me
I guess it's bravery
Because it's black out the window
While you sleep in the passenger seat
It's gone

When it's always on your mind
But you never speak of the name
It's in your blood and face
And I'm certain it's fame
So I stayed out in the car
Because the weather had gotten to me
But it's really these road signs and freeways
That I can't take

This can't be how you live
It's like a ball and chain around your waist
Or a simple state
Your mind is sick again
I'm tasting nothing but four words
"Please don't leave me"
And it's dark in the winter
So your ideas will start to sleep

Well, your head is spinning like that carousel
And I know you're a mess after three or four
But if you make it different
Then we'll make our way to the surface
And your favorite place
Where we sit and we breathe
Because I know all the words
And I sing you everything
Well they're just thoughts
So go ahead and speak

So pick out what you like
And call me when you're on the way
You can spend the night
And hope to sleep all day
For me it's just another week
Twenty-eight was once how I dreamed
With your scent on my face
I can leave and have you for days

I still can't see you
The summer came and we got lost, all of us
You are nothing with out her
I still won't remember your face
The features mix too well with this alcohol
So we covered ourselves in your fear
And stayed to watch that moon
Disappear under these lights
This city, this city's screaming at me
And as you breathe the words "I'd better go"
The sun is up and taking back all the shadows
That covered this ground and our feet
Like a blanket of coal