

Margaret Glaspy, I Didn't Think So

You get mad about your dreams and
Rip me at the seams like a rag doll
And I get both of my feet wet
Crossing the line like a foul ball

But if you can spin me on my head
From the comfort of your own bed
Can I just be alone for as long as I want in my own home?
I didn't think so

I've tried speaking my mind
Until I lost my voice
And you cupped both of your ears shut
Rolling your eyes like two coins

I'm gonna run far to the city from this car
Can we forget everything that I said?
I didn't think so

All of my heart pours out
Into a paper cup
I'm so unhappy now
I wanna throw in the towel and just give up

You get mad about my dreams and
Try to pull my strings like a puppet
I open up the door and
You can't help but shut it

Can I turn around
Throw everything I've worked for to the ground
And then pick up seashells for the dash of my truck?
I didn't think so