

# Rainer Maria, Hell And High Water

I've seen the girl who'll pick up where I leave off  
she's already smoothing her hands for the pictures  
I've seen her sorting through my memories  
what's sweet? what's bitter? she wants what I can't give her.

I've seen the girl who'll chew up what I bite off  
she's devising a better mouth just to kiss you  
any minute I'll have to surrender to her wishes  
what to take and what to set free? I wonder if she'll miss me.

I've seen the girl who'll be brave when I run off  
she's been picking her fights like she knows how to win them  
and I've seen her sorting through my memories  
what's sweet? what's bitter? she wants what I can't give her.

Every time I try to get out of her way, the day's full of kids  
giving you the finger, and speeders gonna kill you on your tiny street  
she wants to beat through all the hell and high water  
threatening what she believes  
that's when I know I should just drop everything and let her sing  
she's a better version of me

I've seen the girl who'll remember what I lost  
she has never forgotten a name or a punchline  
she is the one that I have chosen  
I'm lost but she's found  
a better way to get 'round

I tell myself you're not a fool