

# Real Friends, Floorboards

You said I didn't cry out to the clouds for nothing  
You told me everything eventually works out  
That's what I'll keep telling myself

I don't wanna be  
jealous of the trees next to my neighbor's garage anymore  
I'll just lie in the mess I made

Don't let me fall off the edge and break down  
Try not to forget everything I said

Just another week  
and I'll pick myself up off my bony knees  
I guess it took a year to realize that what I had was  
Everything I needed to feel okay  
But still I've got these sleepy eyes  
That have seen too much for me to handle

I'm not gonna lie  
My skin and bones have seen some better days  
Thirty pounds ago seemed like a more stable place to stay

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There's no point to the floorboards in my house  
Nothing feels right  
And I can't stand up without you  
Nothing feels right

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