

Rilo Kiley, Emotional (Until Crickets Guide You Back)

Christ, you're already gone
And I thought it'd take longer to kill you
And a month is no time at all
No time to reach down and erase you

You're so emotional
In the light of your mom's front room
I'm a thoughtless beast
Afraid of everything
And it's how you choose to see it
Strength or human needs

You're so emotional
In the light of your mom's front room
I'm so emotional
In the unforgiving light of the moon

And you lost your way home
And it feels familiar
And crickets guide you back
And you hear them calling
And it sounds familiar
And they might help you out

It's so hard

Emotional
In the light of your mom's front room
You're so emotional
In the light of the marquee moon