Rilo Kiley, Somebody Else's Clothes

and you're ridin' in back
layin' here on your back
you're as serious as a heart attack
all those picturesque moments
the sunsets glowin'
through the back of the van

and the water is diamonds
there's something you're hiding
it's just your fatal flaw
and you're tryin' to compose
but just being this happy
is like walking around
in somebody else's clothes

and you all think i'm stupid,
too nice, too aloof
there's no one in here at all
been on the road for so long
singing self-obsessed songs
i'm always comin' as i'm goin'

and the water is diamonds
there's something you're hiding
you wish you could just shout it out
"just fucking love me
i'm tired of leaving
and waking up
in somebody else's clothes"

my dad's been in jail
for two halves of a year
i got my first letter today
it was simple and sad
it was painfully clear
and this is how it read:

"my daughter this time well
the water's not diamonds
i'm a fraud and i am old
and they found me out
but just bein' your father
is like walking around in
somebody else's clothes
i'll be out by the first snow
wearing somebody else's clothes"