

Sam Phillips, Slapstick Heart

painted smile but I don't feel the part
in dream I hold your knife over my heart
the edge is higher the closer I get
when I jump you move the net

I keep falling for this slapstick heart

hanging on your words
I thought I'd known
the rope is cut and I'm falling on my own
the comedy in the tragic disbelief
of only human

to make you laugh is there nothing I won't do
any pain I won't go through
lost my balance fell like rain
I half expected you to do the same
but you cried an ocean and broke my fall
that's when I knew I couldn't swim at all