

## **Dessa**

# **"Mineshaft II"**

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Fifteen years from tonight you have to make a decision  
The greatest love of your life  
Is gonna call during dinner...  
From the home of the girl that he's living with now  
And the guilt he'll say is killing him  
He's wilted in the middle and  
He knows how bad he acted  
Knows he can't have you back  
But the fact is he can't be happy when you're angry  
And you're so angry, he says you stayed so mad  
And he heard it on the street that  
You moved back in with your dad  
You were drinking something awful  
And that makes him sad  
Then he says it's good to hear your voice again  
And that it's hard to ask it,  
But he's calling with a question  
He's been working real hard, he's trying to make a new  
start  
An honest to god fresh beginning  
So maybe you could try to finally find it in your heart  
To forgive him

You've already been here before  
You already know where it goes  
You chose this, you know it's suppose to be over  
You've been here before  
You already know where it goes  
You chose this, you know it's suppose to be over

He hung up the phone, you listened to the dial tone  
And you stared at the stove until the beeping started  
You read some love letters some threats  
And some you couldn't tell apart  
That you keep under the bed at the apartment  
And then you did what he asked you to do  
You opened your heart up  
Right there on a napkin on the carpet  
And part of it was frostbit  
But you've always been a smart kid  
Could still distinguish, the blood black as pitch  
Valves had gone stiff, veins and scar tissue

Four chambers just a standard issue  
But none had room, forgiveness is huge  
And you had two full of ice water  
One fulla salt, one packed with coal  
Eager and ready and willing to find fault

You've already been here before  
You already know where it goes  
You chose this, you know it's suppose to be over  
You've been here before  
You already know where it goes  
You chose this, you know it's suppose to be over

Then with your heart in your lap  
And your head in your hands, suddenly you had a plan  
Wrap the mess in newspaper  
Headed west on Hennepin,  
Heavy with a huge favor for a kid that just turned ten  
A flat-chested, gap-toothed girl  
Was the best that I've been so far  
And now I'm too big to forgive him  
I need just a moment with me,  
A moment when I was still little  
I used to sing on the roof outside my windowsill  
And I came hoping some ghost of me would be here  
still  
And here you are, stick figure and a busted grin  
Still ignorant of all the trouble I'ma get us in  
Hoping we could trade, just for tonight  
Like I could borrow your heart  
And I could leave you mine  
It's not much for collateral, tattered and battle-scared  
But I can promise you solemn  
That I will be back for it tomorrow  
I only need yours this evening  
So I can call an old friend  
And I can tell him  
That we're finally even,  
That we're finally even

You chose this, you know it's suppose to be over  
I've been here before  
And I already know where it goes  
You chose this, you know it's suppose to be over

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