

Eli Young Band

"Guinevere"

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She's got a bumper like a billboard
Covered in stickers of her favourite band
She's got a handful of records that she turns to
When she needs to land
She's a Saturday night parade through the streets
That all eyes come to see
Including me

She carries memories around like souvenirs
Down in her pockets
She should have let some go by now
But can't seem to drop it
Says forgiveness ain't nothing but a lifeless tire
On the shoulder of her soul
That never rolls

For as much as she stumbled she's runnin'
For as much as she runs she's still here
Always hoping to find something
Quicker than heaven
To make the damage of her days disappear
Just like Guinevere
Just like Guinevere
She don't hold on to nothin' new for very long
Yeah, she writes you in as just one more tale
And then you're gone
And once she fell hard
'Cause she dropped her guard
And no one gets to stay
It's just too late

For as much as she stumbled she's runnin'
For as much as she runs she's still here
Always hoping to find something
Quicker than heaven
To make the damage of her days disappear
Just like Guinevere
Just like Guinevere

Lean into me, Guinevere
Be mine tonight, Guinevere

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