

Jawbox

"In Sadding Around"

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Sleeping off the last five years takes another five.
Recovery in lieu of being
Here right now. When I throw myself at your feet, you
know it's to be walked
On. We're breaking up every single night. If I had a
choice don't you think
I'd make it? I lost my voice. I hope I didn't break it. Little
demons by my
Bed whisper secrets. The kind you never hear. I dip my
toe in this cold, cold
Life. I want to dive but I can't find your feet. You with a
view so unlike my
Own. I'm trying on your eyes. So I let go, fall to the
ground. It's a long
Way down again. Petty cons keep peeling back my
ears. We make plans.
Collaborate and give to you my better half. Until now
just dead weight, a
Prisoner of doubt. In a cell we kiss and tell all our
keepsakes. Sore, hit the
Floor. Got my first glimpse of the sky. The stars were
on your side. Who
Would've thunk the thirteenth fell on Friday? I say hello
and it's goodbye
Again.

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