

## Coretta Scott "Fashionably Depressed"

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At a phone the girl is cursing fingers waving a cigarette  
Jealous of the drag she is nursing to be touching her  
lips  
to be touching her lips  
Concrete sweats and groans sets apart a path for steps  
a track she's been digging in and I feel like I've been  
sinking in

Back up, back up  
a kind word can only save me for a while  
I know, I know this is what you want  
back up, back up depression's a fashion going out of  
style  
if this is what you want, then whatcha want me to say?

If we're born dying what's the use in trying?  
maybe someday, maybe someday  
well that's just a childish dream, but you gotta believe  
I saw him the other day  
feeding the birds down off of the parkway  
and I swear he smiled at me

Don't wanna spend my whole life looking for love in all  
the wrong places  
Don't wanna spend my whole life thinking about what  
we could've done better

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