

Tim Barry

"Xit Wounds"

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I see guilt in your eyes
But there's some things from me you can't hide
Truth is hard
Guilt is easy

Nothing's changed since you left
Just an extra room and higher rent
Come on in
I wish you'd not come here

Whoa, I moved your couch with calloused hands
And your bed in a borrowed van
But that don't mean a thing

I change the path I walk now every morning to avoid
you being near
I cut out the chatter of friends of friends of friends in
case I hear
About the old you and the new you
And what you do and when and where
You make me feel like ballast
Just dead weight
Is that clear?

How the fuck am I supposed to memorize
Every word that you write
And every change in your life
And every simple expression
Do you like me or just the idea of me?
Cause in the rain it's all you
And in the sun it's all about you
Now you're here and I'm through
And you don't even know it
I could talk at you with out end
But I know you wouldn't listen
You never did before

I change the path I walk now every morning to avoid
you being near
I cut out the chatter of friends of friends of friends in
case I hear
About the old you and the new you

And what you do and when and where
You make me feel like ballast
Just dead weight
Is that clear?

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