

Dolorean

"Still Here With Me"

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Brown grass and peeling paint
Dirty glass of lemonade
And your back's about to break
Cause it's more than you can take
Is that what you were talking to Jesus about?
All those things you can't figure out
You've been chasing those dreams for so long now
But your devotion turns to doubt
And the people you hoped you would meet
But you're still here with me

When you lay down by my side
When the lights are all out
You've got no corners where you can hide
Especially from yourself
And you kiss like a corpse
And you smile like a crow
And my threads are too short
When your wounds are exposed
And the places you hoped you would see
But you're still here with me

And I sleep with your ghost
The dotted outline of what you were
But what I miss most
Is when you'd draw near
Cause this house would rattle and shake
When we'd stay up late
And the grass was green and the glasses were clean
And these walls were covered with brand new white
paint
And the person you thought you'd be
But you're still here with me

You're still here with me
But you're still here with me
But you're still here with me

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