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Benjamin Gibbard "Broken Yolk In Western Sky"

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Broken yolk in western sky
My stomach turned, my mouth went dry
And I knew I'd never known fear before
I pressed my palms into the seat
Took one last look at you next to me
I kicked open the sliding door
And I threw myself out on the road
Torn flesh and broken bones
And on the shoulder's patchy grass
I faded into your past

I know it was a cowardly thing to do
And that an explanation is not an excuse
I just need you to understand
My love is like some kind of greed
Of equal portions, want and need
And I cannot divorce the two

And I could not sleep at all With all the rumble strip close calls In the gravel and scattered trash I faded into your past

When you think twice You arrive at the same conclusion It's bad advice Only if you use it

And then you disappeared from view
And you become somebody new
Near the exit's overpass
I faded in your past
Yes I faded in your past
Yes I faded in your past

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