

## From A Tire Swing

Lydia

If I could tell you in my own words  
Then I could spit it out faster  
Then you'll have a chance,  
And maybe I'll believe me  
Then it goes, everybody run  
Here she goes again, everybody run

So we just stared at the sky from a tire swing  
With some water and whiskey  
You remind me of all the backyards and balconies  
And all the nights I forgot already

I don't know what it is about you  
What kind of demons do you run through?  
Then she said I bet they're never going to leave me  
Then it goes again, everybody run  
Here we go again, everybody run

So we just stared at the sky from a tire swing  
With some water and whiskey  
You remind me of all the backyards and balconies  
And all the nights I forgot already