

You broke me bodily  
The heart ain't the half of it  
And I'll never learn to laugh at it  
In my good natured way  
In fact I'm laughing less in general  
But I learned a lot at my own funeral  
And I knew you'd be the death of me  
So I guess that's the price I pay

I'm trying to make new memories  
In cities where we fell in love  
My head just barely above  
The darkest water I've ever known  
You had me in that cage  
You had me jumpin through those hoops for you  
Still, I think I'd stoop for you  
Stoop for your eyes alone

From that bomb shell moon in yet another lovely dress  
To the deep mahogany sheen of a roach  
I am trying to take an appreciative approach  
To life in your wake  
I focus on the quiet now  
And occasionally I'll fall asleep somehow  
And emptiness has its solace  
In that there's nothing left to take