

When a switch turns on she just can't stop it.
Feeling all this weight and keeps losing some.
She's thinking about making appointments,
And I'm hoping that she'll just snap out of it.

I sleep over at her apartment,
After I finish my evening shift.
She wants to leave the escarpment,
And she's hoping I can take a hint.

But when we hear each other, she tells me "it's alright".
Carve your name in the family tree, show me the roots of your bloodline.

I walk lightly when I'm around her,
counting months left on the lease.
I know she's got precious feathers,
So I tip-toe to keep the peace.

But when we hear each other, she tells me "it's alright".
Carve your name in the family tree, show me the roots of your bloodline.

We hit the road for a couple weeks,
And it happened again.
You're a poster from the 1950s,
But you lost another ten.
She hates being alone but you know,
I might not be here in a couple of years.

But when we hear each other, she tells me "it's alright".
Carve your name in the family tree, show me the roots of your bloodline.

Our love was like no other,
She turned me inside out.
Carve your name in the family tree, show me the roots of your bloodline.