

Crust

Audrey Horne

I found a piece of hair in the bottom of my cup
I like the way you walk
I like to listen to you talk
It's really getting on my nerves
Disturbing images inside my head
I'm there to catch your fall if you stumble

She's about to blow a fuse
And either way you're gonna loose
It's inevitable, it's the way things works
It's how it is
And every word that's said and done
Tends to come out fucked and wrong
It's inevitable, it's the way things works
It's how it is

I found the letter you wrote on your side of the bed
You're so sophisticated, so well articulated
Of all the pieces that you left, purgatory is certainly my favorite
I'm there to catch your fall, if you stumble

It's not what you say, but it's more how you say it!
It's not what you do, but it's more how you do it!
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