

## I Begged You Everything

Bad Books

We slept for close to seven hours all the way to your dad's basket case.  
I didn't catch the final score so I prayed that we'd sink a few more.  
And I didn't mind and you didn't seem to mind about me, but I was wrong.  
Who wouldn't fear to leave it all cause it's gonna come, it's gotta come.  
I am the widow, the spidered king. There's web in your teeth,  
And there's holes in the ceiling. And I wanted more, I left with nothing.  
Who's really lost and who's really winning? I begged again, you said hello.  
For now that's all I know. Now I remember the exhaust and remains.  
A shallow shadow hung across my brand new drapes.  
And I gave my car away, down towards the post office. Man told me he needed it more. I believed him, went home and slept more.  
And that's what gets me sometimes, that's what struck me blind,  
And that's why there's no time. That's why I still try, and that's why...  
I begged you everything, I begged you everything.  
Begged you everything, everything.  
Fuck am I supposed to do when you just lie your arms in mine?  
Fuck am I supposed to do when you never lie about tellin a lie?  
So what was I supposed to do? Just keep on trying through sleepless nights?  
Fuck am I supposed to choose? Cause I begged you everything, everything.  
I can remember wishing that the season had lasted a little longer.  
It don't, and we die. If not me, then to my pride. If not now, then tonight.  
If not then, we just might give up trying.