

# Turpentine

Brandi Carlile

I watch you grow away from me in photographs  
And memories like spies  
And salt betrays my eyes again  
I started losing sleep and gaining weight  
And wishing I was was ten again  
So I could be your friend again

These days we go to waste like wine  
That's turned to turpentine  
It's six AM and I'm all messed up  
I didn't mean to waste your time  
So I'll fall back in line  
But I'm warning you we're growing up

I heard you found some pretty words to say  
You found your little game to play  
and there's no one allowed in  
Then just when we believe we could be great  
Reality it permeates  
And conquers from within again

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That's turned to turpentine  
It's six AM and I'm all messed up  
I didn't mean to waste your time  
So I'll fall back in line  
But I'm warning you we're growing up

We're OK I know we're OK  
These days we go to waste like wine  
That's turned to turpentine  
It's six AM and I'm all messed up  
I didn't mean to waste your time  
So I'll fall back in line  
But I'm warning you we're growing up