

Spent On Rainy Days

Bright Eyes

I wish I saved up for rainy days
'Cause they're the hardest to be dry
I got no self control
I'm always begging into telephones

I bought a little from my brother's friend
Well, just to get me by, I don't trust his cut
The effect is never as high as the mark up

I think I'll print it in the personals that I'm looking for a m
atch
Someone to light me up, someone to
Burn the proof of the things that I've done

Each day there are hours I skip like a stone
I just crawl in a bag
I'm gonna live my life like somebody's shadow

I know, I'm lazy with the little things
I mean I never held a door
But I still loved you more than anyone since or before

You are always saying that I owe you one
Well, let's consolidate this debt
Get on a payment plan, I'll pay you compliments
You can still treat me bad

But now it's easy, getting easier
To leave you and this town behind
I'll do some traveling

Once I'm gone, tell all our friends you got even
I'm held like an object and then set aside
And I'm back on the shelf, I'm locked in the drawer
I'm mint in the box but you would still sell me for cost, would
n't you?

I'll be anything, the cord of a parachute
The blanket on top of you
The window you are looking through
The cord of a parachute