

Better Half

Haley Bonar

What happened to you?
You used to be punk
Now they've filled up your head
And you spend your days drunk.
On the itty bitty sound of your itty bitty guitar
Thanking god that your old image has helped you get this far
But when you exhale do you still smell smoke?
When you laugh now is it still at a joke?
Are you so full of fire that you feel yourself choke?
I'm your better half

I guess when you age
You start realizing things
You start doing your part
And wearing left-handed rings
You wake up at night
In the middle of your past
At the edge of your bed
With your head floating fast

I used to get high at the sound of your laugh
*Morning is sad and you always got cash
When you close your eyes
*Are you still really mad?
I'm your better half

And we call ourselves free
But we love the weight of the chains
And the smile on your mouth
Is run with old coffee stains
Standing right in front
Four bucks for the show
I felt myself lifting and when you start to blow

The windows were easy to crawl in night
Just you and me and the bright starlight
And I said I wanna forget you but I don't know how
You must not have heard me because you started to laugh
Your better half