

Us

Haley Bonar

Dusty vents lie on the floors near the footsteps

Your daddy came and left

He bought you a safety gun

And when you won the rodeo

He bought you a safety pin

So you could hold it all in

So you could hold it all in

The sun is wearing out your eyes

They look across the land

But they can't tell sea from sand

Now who will hold your hand?

And who will rub your back?

Your chains run deep

Your chains run deep

But I been waitin for your word

Been hoping that the earth won't suddenly catch fire

Calling on the dirty liars

They can deal with us

They can deal with us

They can deal with us

The smoke will always clear

But the air will always taste

Like you cigarettes and place

Time's got me by the neck

I'm standing by your stone

The words are meaningless

They go forever

And now, I'm walking through the room

You used to stamp your feet

You used to call my shame

Well, you won't go down in flames

It's a tuckered way to think

You had your father's eyes

You had your father's eyes

You had your father's eyes

And I been waiting for your word

Been hoping that the earth won't suddenly catch fire

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