

I've Rationed Well

July Talk

As I walk to where I used to live
I try to remind myself of you

Telling lies
Felt right
Around you

Then I met a whiskey and I moved across town
Away from the river and the girls and you

I was young
High-strung
Over you

And now comes the time
That I need you the most

But I'm across town
And time will do us well

We'll survive by telling lies
We've rationed well

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We'll survive by telling lies
We've rationed well