

# 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