

## Sure As Shit

Kathleen Edwards

Choosing my words carefully  
Has never been my strength  
I've been known to be vague  
And often pointless  
But you sure as shit know me  
Better than anybody else  
And for that in my heart I am hopeful

So I helped you pack your bags  
And I folded up your snap shirts  
When you come back  
It will already be the winter  
If you look at other girls  
Working out in the nightttime  
I don't mind but I don't want to know it

And these years that I have known you  
It's gone and blurred my sense of time  
Now I can hardly even recall  
What came before this  
Letters left on pillows  
Messages left on phones  
Postcards in the mail  
When we sent them  
Cobwebs all collected  
Paintings on the walls  
Lounging around all day  
In a hot pink chenille housecoat  
And the secrets that I whispered  
In your ear while you were sleeping  
You can call to mind when you're  
Out in the world without me

Oh the denim king  
I sure as shit do love you  
And I cuss because I mean it  
And for that in my heart I am hopeful  
And these words that I chose  
I was so careful