

Caving In

Kimya Dawson

have you ever been swindled by a swindler who lies
'cause he wants to see you smile, have a good time, be inspired
and he doesn't want for you to cry or know he cries inside
so he hides behind his great triumphant rock and roll disguise
we want things to be real but you really can't deny
we feel excited and on fire is it wrong to lie and say he's fine
when the reason he's not fine is the pressure of the power changing l
ives
and just for an hour all these people will be better people

take this job and shove it, adios I'm a ghost
I am leaving for the coast and I'll never work for anyone again
I am not your savior or your heavenly host
I'm just a piece of zwieback toast
getting soggy in a baby's achin' mouth
I'm going south like the geese
I just goosed you and so maybe I seem loose to you
but I don't even want to screw
and I did once
but I don't now
now that I see how you do things
the way you play and sing's amazing
but the way you play the game is crazy
you don't have to say you're sorry you don't owe me anything
don't owe me anything

sometimes it seems like I've got all the answers
but the answers aren't the same when the questions keep on changing
like how will I react when I see my mother crying
every single day 'cause she is afraid of dying?
and how will I contain my anger
when Delila plays Unchained Melody instead of Lost In Your Eyes?
and where will I go where I can feel safe
when my family sells its place and we all split up and move away?

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