

## Bedford Falls

Knuckle Puck

the cracks in the street outside this house  
are not the only thing that misery surrounds  
i know you hate yourself  
it's the only common ground that we can depend on  
and it kills me to see your face because you never deserved thi  
s  
and while I'm dying at this desk, you're dying in your head  
the life you always dreamt; I'm living it instead

all the things i thought i earned were never mine all along  
you emptied every pocket to bail me out of bedford falls  
and i owe you everything. my life included.  
for sacrificing happiness while i stay secluded

i sailed away from you  
on a vessel that i made from all the things you gave to me  
it's keeping me afloat, but i still worry  
because I'm treading in this sea of doubt in my self consciousn  
ess  
and all you want is for me to be happy.

all the things i thought i earned were never mine all along  
you emptied every pocket to bail me out of bedford falls  
and i owe you everything. my life included.  
for sacrificing happiness while i stay secluded.

fucked and complacent  
condemned to my basement  
get lost in these tracks while you're lost on that bridge where  
you stand.

there's nothing but guilt left inside.  
you go home and sit alone every night.  
it never seemed fair to me.  
i'd be nothing without you.

i'd break through the ice and i'd drown in my self-  
centered abyss.  
and i'd never have a home without cutting down your branches.