

29 Year Old Girls

Nine Days

29 year old girls always got the blues
Well I don't know why but I know it's true
So give me burgundy to splash my breath
And while I count the ways that I've been blessed
We all find a savior in ourselves
I'm just another poet hero rhyming words
About falling stars and battle scars
Searching for ways to mend up broken hearts
We all find a savior in ourselves
Yeah we all find a savior in ourselves
And don't we always find a way
To lay waste to another day
And are we alive enough to say
That we're good enough
And are we alive enough today
To know that we're good enough
There's 29 days still left in June
And the summer sun sets me in the mood
So give me something dirty so I'm good to you
And I don't curse the day I let you through
Another poet hero finds the world is blind
There are no more familiar stars just drunks in bars
And there's no way to mend a fucked up heart
We all find a savior in someone else
And don't we always find a way
To lay waste to another day
And are we alive enough to say
That we're good enough
And did we live our last goodbye
And am I too late to apologize
Because I remember when we were alive
And we were good enough
I look for you in the faded background
And you find yourself in the scenery of my place
Some other time, some other place
Some other time, some other place
And didn't we always find a way
I stake my claim on the best of your days
We were alive enough to say
That we were good enough
And did we live our last goodbye
It's never too late to apologize
And I remember when we were alive
And we were good enough
Yeah we were good enough
Yeah we were good enough
Yeah we were good enough