

## 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