

Let Me Down

No Use for a Name

She's never alone, because she's scared of what she might say to herself
Always drinking in the backroom of the bar where everyone turns in
A half-hearted grin
She won't be afraid as long as that prescription keeps going through
And all the happy pills make her look like cardboard cut out of someone,
I use to learn from
But on the phone, she's telling everyone,
that there was a blue sky, she left behind
And there's a place that no one knows about,
Away from integrity she writes a book in her head that nobody will read
Whatever you say, please don't talk about the time when she was young
Apparently that was a different person and so long ago it's strange to me,
there's no history
But there's a past and she's telling everyone It must be a garden,
that wouldn't grow
With roots of shame, too sensitive to blame to herself as we watch her drown,
I can't save the queen without a kingdom or a crown
Somewhere in this lonely game of sympathy there is a selfish dream
That makes me sick
Standing on the high wire while you're on the ground
To you what is dangerous is safe and sound...
You let me down