

# I Write The Book

Patty Griffin

I'm over here and it's cold  
I'm writing recipes for growing old  
Growing old, mean and alone  
Oh, baby, pick up the phone

This pain in my heart  
Has been with me through the ages  
And I walk around it like a very old friend  
It goes everywhere I go  
It's been everywhere I've been  
There's something shiny in my pocket  
It's the key to my heart  
Why don't you unlock it?  
It used to be good between us  
I don't know how to explain  
We used to be Adonis and Venus  
Now we're the water flowing down the drain

I write the book on loneliness  
I write the poem on pain  
I'm the obituary in the newspaper  
Lying out in the pouring rain  
It used to be good between us  
I don't know how to explain  
We used to be Adonis and Venus  
Now we're the water flowing down the drain

Don't want to be bad  
Don't want to lie  
Don't want to make you mad  
and I don't want to die  
Knowing we're apart for the rest of our lives  
Cutting through me like a knife  
I been eating your crops like a big old locust  
From now on I'm gonna be a little more in focus

I write the book on loneliness  
I write the poem on pain  
I'm the obituary in the newspaper  
Lying out in the pouring rain  
It used to be good between us  
I don't know how to explain  
We used to be Adonis and Venus  
Now we're the water flowing down the drain