

# Kim

Ryan Adams

I can't sleep, can't go home  
Underneath the branches of a sycamore tree  
On a darkened road  
With this key, scratched into the wall  
I spell out your name  
It's fucking with my head  
Fucking with my heart

As the autumn leaves begin to fall  
Walking down the street  
Where you and I would walk  
I see him, kim, kim, kim, kim

I can't sleep, can't let go  
Underneath my feet it's miles  
Nothing, there's nowhere to go  
With this key, scratched into my arm  
I spell out your name, it's ringing in my head  
Like a false alarm

As the autumn leaves begin to fall and grey  
Walking down the street  
I watched you walk away  
To be with him, kim, kim, kim, kim  
Oh kim!

Like I never seen  
Walking down the streets  
We'll never walk again  
Kim, kim, kim, kim  
Oh kim!