

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!