

This God Damn House

The Low Anthem

She left me here with breakfast in bed
Oatmeal with sugar and a hard-boiled egg
The note on the dresser said I'll be back by three
I'm going uptown, did you need anything?

And don't forget to comb your hair
I'll be back by three, I hope you're still there

Now the kitchen is empty and the dishwater's cold
The newspaper on the table is three days old
I've read every book on the living room shelf
I'm losing my mind in this goddamn house