

Whiskey Dream Kathleen

The Spill Canvas

Whiskey dream
Comfort me
I fell asleep in my clothes
C'mon Kathleen I know you don't wanna go

In your mother's car
It's when I met your heart
What a speech impairing spectacle to see
C'mon Kathleen I know you don't wanna leave

It rattles me to my core
I swore I'd never let you slip through my fingers like you did
But you did
Now I feel that hollow swell and it hurts like hell
Do you ever think you're coming back?
Please just come on back home for good

Rosie's sandpaper tongue
Your breath filling up my lungs
The three of us a makeshift family
C'mon Kathleen I know you don't wanna leave

To my baby girl in the picture
Could you pass along that I miss her
I know you're still in there somewhere
C'mon Kathleen, you know this ain't fair

It rattles me to my core
I swore I'd never let you slip through my fingers like you did
But you did
Now I feel that hollow swell and it hurts like hell
Do you ever think you're coming back?
Please just come on back home for good

Come on back home
Come on back home for good
Come on back home
Come on back home for good
Come on back home (Whiskey dream)
Come on back home for good (Comfort me)
Come on back home (I fell asleep in my clothes)
Come on back home for good
Come on back home (Whiskey dream) (It rattles me to my core)
Come on back home for good (Comfort me) (I swore I'd never let you slip through my fingers-)
Come on back home (I fell asleep in my clothes) (-like you did, But you did)
Come on back home for good

Come on back home
Come on back home for good