

# I'm Through

Vic Chesnutt

Forget everything I ever told you  
I'm sure I lied way more than twice  
But understand I am not Emily post  
You know I'm nowhere near that precise

And I struggle with these etiquettes  
Like you wouldn't believe, I'm puzzled by the policies  
'Cause after everything else you draw out of me  
You still expect cute curtsies

But I'm through, through, through  
Carrying you on my shoulders  
And I'm through, through, through  
Hiding

And I'm through, through, through  
Living my life for you  
Yes, I hope for both our sakes  
I'm through, through, through

I hope you are happy with your hold on me  
It sure stuck me awful strong  
And don't you dare call this disloyalty  
There's no way you could be more wrong

I'm just dragging my devotion in a last ditch retreat  
Seeking some safety  
I'm tired of bleeding for no good reason  
Is that so hard to see?

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