

31 Days

Zee Avi

The ripe age of seventeen
Moved into the big bad city
Hoping it'd accept me
But I didn't care it would make me wise and lean

Spent many a-sleepless nights
Don't care if the bedbugs bite
A hundred fancy couches
But my pillow was the thought of you

A flameless name
A foolish game
I'm half crazy
And you're too sane

31 days in June
My only mission was to find you
Yes I may be tired and I'm spent
But my love will pay the rent

With one shirt on my back
My father's duffle bag
And it's seen better days
Just like the youth that was once on my face

A shameless name
A foolish game
I'm half crazy
And you're too sane

31 days in June
My only mission was to find you
Yes I may be tired and I'm spent
But my love will pay the rent
My love, yeah my love will pay the rent