

My very best

Song text by Soezy Castillo

Don't you dare leave me alone in the cold hot heat of January
After all that talk of balconies and bare walls, I reside at home

My youth went by faster than I thought and in hindsight I've wasted all of it being wary
I've mastered all the trouble; my body's been aching to topple off this tired throne

I've been so angry, and you've seen
I've been tallying losses and counting them up
I've been waiting for someone to say that I'm not down on luck, but cursed in curable way

Hearsay; help me paint me clear
Whenever the sky comes near, I have to push her not to take me back
Nail my feet to the floor, I'll say "that's that"

Rosie said, "don't worry, if-a all you want is hurry, then no matter if it's hurting, you wait"
Joey through the burden; "it's a lesson, it's a sermon"
"If it's burning, then you'll douse it and stay"
Lise said "if you'll come home, you'll come home and that is that"
"No point in waiting for the end of the world to chase what you lack"
I look at my dreams and I don't recognise me back

I'm a 4, I'm a 5
I'm a 4, I'm a 5, I'm a six if I'm lucky
My mother in the hospital, my father holding Styrofoam, I'm a 4, I'm a 5, I'm a six if I'm lucky
Student debt on my neck, running cracks on my back
But a 4, a 5, or six if I'm lucky
.... if I'm lucky
My past struck me

All the while future,

Rears its head up, roaring earth shatteringly. It rings on like a never-ending siren.

My eardrums, all drummed up, fighting the ominous pressure in the air.

Surround sound, I'm in a speaker box. Choose a song, and I'll be sure to sway along to the tremors.
Don't talk; sing along. I can't hear you.

I'll try my very best, but I can't.

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