Sundress

Conor Oberst

I might of, gone overboard I casually broke it off But I feel so outnumbered When I'm around you So I rested up My soldiers To make an onslaught On your castle walls But you had a force field And so I fade And so I fade And so I fade And so I fade Sit in the dark So I can be by myself for awhile Sit in the dark So I can be up in this world for awhile When I drop off What is there going to be left to see Except suffocated thoughts Suffocated thoughts Of what you've done to me Sitting there looking at a portrait Of the things you've never known I wear my rage so well Like a fifteen hundred dollar suit Like the sketches you showed me You reminded me of a spiderman Weaving a web of insecurity On your mother's good sundress But the rage will fade Oh yes the rage will fade And my will fade And my life will fade Sit in the dark So I can hate this world for awhile I sit in the dark So I can hate myself for a while When I drop off What is there going to be left to see Except suffocated thoughts Suffocated thoughts Of what you've done Of what you've done Of what you've done to me Of what you've done to me Of what you've done to me Of what you've done to me