

Don't Check the Score

Hamilton Leithauser

Oh, the wind is twisting
Up the plastic bags
In the Christmas lights
And the store front flags

Well, they brought you home
That December night
Sirens flashing
Like the Fourth of July
Like the Fourth of July

You left your lipstick kissed into a paper cup
Half filled with ginger ale and rum
I think sometimes you let on a tenth of what you know
I wish you'd say goodbye the next time you go

The sun is coming up
And my heart is filled with hope
The sidewalks are empty
Seven stories below

Well, they sent you off
On a Peter Pan, on a Peter Pan bus
And you came back looking
Like the rest of us
I don't, I don't keep score anymore
I swear

Now the fence is stuffed with dixie cups
There's a thread of red bugs winding up
I wish you'd say goodbye sometimes
I wish you'd say goodbye next time
I wish you'd say goodbye the next time you go
The next time you go

But we all love you of course
We all love you of course
That's what your friends are for
That's what your friends are for
Don't worry, don't worry about the score
Don't worry about the score
Don't check the score
Don't check the score
We all love you of course