

Judy

Hunter Valentine

She's making up stories about my life,
Pushing for me to think twice,
Making all my wrongs feel right.
And I can survive out on my own
But you're forcing me to be alone.
I'm forgetting what I already know
For me to get better, oh oh, oh oh.

Judy don't you cry.
I know it's not what you're used to.
And when time gets right then
We'll get back where we need to.

Pretending that you're happy to stay alive,
Like stalking what you just can't find,
Like living in a content lie.
Your mercy like a trainwreck in my eyes.
And I can see the surface sitting bright.
You're laying out the bait but I won't bite.
For me to get better, oh oh, oh oh.

Judy don't you cry.
I know it's not what you're used to.
And when time gets right then
We'll get back where we need to.

Walking through this house
I know that you feel sad.
And I want to save you from
All of your madness, and
We can be safe from all the things
That you've been fighting from, and
We can heal all these things to
Make you feel better, oh oh, oh oh.

Judy don't you cry.
I know it's not what you're used to.
And when time gets right then
We'll get back where we need to.