

Snot Rags

J Church

If I could live my life again,
There are so many things I'd want to change,
As if I could know...
I'd be destined to relive the pain again

She's got pictures on the wall,
Always manage to make me feel small,
I tell her that they keep her down,
As if it makes any sense at all

She can spill her mind into a jar,
It manifests itself on her bedroom floor,
Snot rags, books and tea bags,
I say that I'm just running to the store

She's past caring for herself,
She's frustrated when she forgets,
She's scared whenever she gets lost,
Sometimes she forgets herself

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