

# I'm Serious, I'm Sorry

Jeff Rosenstock

I didn't know that he got in a car crash  
We could have been friends, could have got married  
Could have had grandkids, sent them to college  
At least attended each other's weddings  
I didn't know that you stayed home for hours  
Calling his parents asking for answers  
Skipping your prom night, crying and praying  
Up to a God that you never believed in

Meghan held your body  
As you were sobbing at the party  
And I couldn't leave the kitchen  
I ingested too much poison

I wanted to tell you I know how it feels when  
The people you love just start disappearing  
Ashamed that you took their presence for granted  
But I didn't want to seem condescending  
I didn't know that you'd relive the moment  
The doctor came out with a frown and a clipboard  
And you wandered home with no ride feeling stupid  
That you thought that this was a regular visit

Meghan held your body  
As you were sobbing at the party  
And I couldn't help from staring  
And creating extra tension  
Watching Meghan hold your body  
As you were sobbing at the party  
And I couldn't leave the kitchen  
I ingested too much poison

Were you supposed to not go to college?  
Stay in your mom's house on the computer  
Googling grief cures, talking to no one  
Waiting for life to start feeling better?  
Waiting for pain to not be a constant?  
Waiting to feel like anyone's honest?  
Waiting for me to stop being sarcastic  
Because I can't accept (because I can't accept)  
Because I can't accept all the bad things that happen

Oh, I swear I'm sorry  
That I saw you at the party  
That I stood there saying nothing  
While you wept before your new friends  
Oh, I'm serious, I'm sorry  
Oh, I'm serious, I'm sorry