Crack the Mirror

Melissa Ferrick

Stuck in my bed I'm a catastrophe in my head I got 8 things in the air The phone's ringing off the hook And I can't bare to look

Ya they told me that this would Happen That it would all get to be too much And I'd find myself alone

Crack the mirror And hang a sign on my door That says That girl doesn't live here anymore

So the weeks go by Yeah into my descent 'Till I do not know How far down I have gone

It's like when you're swimming in The ocean And the bottom becomes the top And you don't realize that the Whole time You have been swimming down for air

Crack the mirror And hang a sign on my door That says don't bother knockin' here Anymore Crack the mirror And hang a sign on my door That says That girl doesn't live here anymore

So every week now I go and talk about myself Yeah why I can't eat And why I can't get to sleep And the doctor says It's a neurological thing But what the doctor doesn't know Is that my soul can't Breathe

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