

Crystal Breaks

Polly Scattergood

Didn't ever wonder why we never really settled in
We drank too much gin, we drank too much gin.

Never really noticed that the carpet there was thin
Been lived upon
Before we laid our heads down

No, I won't forget, but I'm getting strong.
With a place in my heart, I will move on.
I'll put it in a box, I'll bury it so low
To sleep beneath the cliché love songs and we'll call this one letting go.

I thought I'd shot you down,
I thought I'd 've thrown away the key.
Then, skipping and tripping you ring my bell
You keep running back to me.

Boy, I won't forget, but I'm getting strong.
With a place in my heart, I will move on.
I'll put it in a box, I'll bury it so low
To sleep beneath the cliché love songs and we'll call this one letting go.

Even the best crystal breaks
It's not dishwasher safe if it's not what it said on the box
So we smash it up
And just get lost

And if my skin and bones are not that pretty
I lost myself, but I found the snitty
And I swear I'd make you understand
If you would just shut up and hold my hand

But no, baby, it's craven.
No hearts did bleed
And the bells they chime
And watch our speed
And I swear I'll lay this one to rest,
With my skinny jeans and purple vest.

But
No, I won't forget, but I'm getting strong.
With a place in my heart, I will move on.
I'll put it in a box, I'll bury it so low
To sleep beneath the cliché love songs and we'll call this one letting go.

No, I won't forget, but I'm getting strong.
With a place in my heart, I will move on.
I'll put it in a box, I'll bury it so low,
To sleep beneath the cliché love songs and we'll call this one letting go.
Just letting go