

Still Life

Sarah Jarosz

Am I lying through my grin?
Am I driftin'?
Am I really just a child of sin?
Oh I don't know what to do

Have I lost myself to lust?
Is there anyone that I can trust?
I tried to make the best of us
But I don't know what to do

Baby I'd tell you more
If I knew just what to say
But you never asked me anyway

Baby I'd ask for less
If I knew I had your ear
And every other part of you

Baby blue's the color of my eyes I'm told
When the sun sinks low and my eyes turn gold
Then you don't know what to do

Yellow is the color of the winter moon
And the page I press my pencil to
With a love letter to you

Baby I'd tell you more
If I knew just what to say
But you never asked me anyway

Baby I'd ask for less
If I knew I had your ear
And every other part of you
Every other part of you
Every other part of you
Every other part of you

What I need from you my friend is a kiss
Then a walk to where the sidewalk ends
At the reservoir with you

Underneath the city sky, we're a still life
And all the people pass us by
And they don't know what to do

Baby I'd ask for less
If I knew I had your ear
And every other part of you