

Devotion

The Staves

Well it seems you wanna hurt me
No matter where I go
There's a future I can't know and
How should I know?

Now it seems you wanna love me
At a future facing down
At a fall that's coming 'round and
Where will I go?

And you're telling me you've grown
How sweet life in the backseat
And it's happening again
And it's happening again
And you're carrying me home
How sweet life in the backseat
And it's happening again
And it's happening again
Devotion be the death of me

Well I could blow those fucking windows out
Leave them dragging down the road
Your affliction isn't mine to hold and
How should I know how to?

And you're telling me you've grown
How sweet life in the backseat
And it's happening again
And it's happening again
And you're carrying me home
How sweet life in the backseat
And it's happening again
And it's happening again
Devotion be the death of me

Don't you deal me no favours
Don't you sell me your lies
I'll call you back when I'm sober
Oh, at some other time
When I'm right here beside you
But it's never alright
And I'm no winner
I'm no winner

I'm no winner
I'm no winner
Blazing strong
I've been way too
Oh

And you're telling me you've grown
How sweet life in the backseat
And it's happening again
And it's happening again
And you're carrying me home
How sweet life in the backseat
And it's happening again

And it's happening again
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