

Brooklyn Dodgers

Xiu Xiu

Sorry I walked away when you told me what you were scared of the
night that you turned 12
Trying not to cry in front of your older brother
He knows where I live, he's not interested
I can't have nice things,
Like a boy who stays who stays around
When I needed him the most on your walk
Hold your head up high and when you watch me fall
Please look back for the last time
Brooklyn dodger