

# Neighborhood

## Her

Writing so known better  
Catch my print by the letters  
Grieving far below the pressure  
Sinking further than her heart was weaving  
Drowning myself almost every evening  
Wishing I had met her  
But there's no pressure Softer now, think I'm ready  
I'm thinking twice she held me steady  
Six feet down I'm almost buried  
But almost like in ways I seem to crave it  
So much so I've even tried to name it  
Damn my hands are sweaty  
Oh think about the way  
These words are for display  
Just go around it, I don't need her for it, girl  
You never thought that I  
Yes, I'm doing better with my sleeping  
I need less time for weeping  
Yes, I know its strange  
But, I'm doing better with my Steady [?]  
Catching more, never stalling  
I'm on my feet, I'm hardly crawling  
But on her knees she never liked to whisper  
Kept her close she always seemed to shiver  
Wishing it was morning  
Oh think about the way  
These words are for display  
Just go around it, I don't need her for it, girl  
You never thought that I  
Yes, I'm doing better with my sleeping  
I need less time for weeping  
Yes, I know its strange  
But, I'm doing better with my

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>