

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Cul?De?Sac

Par The Wonder Years

Album : The Greatest Generation

I've been leaving messages on an answering machine

In a house that's always empty, so I know nobody's listening.

I've been confessing my transgressions over tape hiss

And the silence makes me sick. No good can come from this.

I'm letting go. I've been holding on like poison ivy

Out of cold suburban concrete from this careless urban sprawl.

I'm letting go. No we can't keep out of trouble.

I thought my kids would call you uncle. I thought we'd never be alone.

I've got images of you inside my head

Outside of the gas station where we always used to shoplift.

It's car-crash rhetoric. We fucked up everything we came in contact with

Just boyhood recklessness.

I'm letting go. I've been holding on like poison ivy

Out of cold suburban concrete from this careless urban sprawl.

I'm letting go. No we can't keep out of trouble.

I thought my kids would call you uncle. I thought we'd never be alone.

I'm letting go

If you walked me home,

You'd know how weak my arms got.

I just can't carry you.

If you walked me home,

Well I know I'd have flashbacks

Of snow angels and gut laughs.

If you walked me home... but you won't. You're all alone

On some bullshit, pill-bottle vision quest.

If you walked me home

Well I don't know when I would finally work up the backbone

To walk alone.

I'm letting go because I loved you, but I have to.

I'm letting go. You know we can't keep out of trouble

I thought my kids would call you uncle. I thought we'd never be alone.

I'm letting go.

If you walked me home.

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