

# West Point

## Jonatha Brooke & The Story

I'm retravelling this lifeline that's so close to home  
We are on our way to West Point  
Where your perfect, blond cousin will throw his hat up  
In the air  
And we will watch it fall  
And I'm still the girl that loved you  
When your eyes were open wide  
And I'm still the girl that wandered on and I'm still the girl  
That lied  
Cause when I'd tell the truth, you would run and hide  
But my hands get shaky and I think of all the reasons  
And I start to drink  
I get lonely, get depressed, don't sleep well nights, can't  
Get dressed  
I can't help myself You'll order beer and a sandwich, at the bar at the hotel  
And you'll want to tell me something  
Just like every other time  
And our hopes will rise,  
And we will watch them fall  
You're still written in my days, all the pages coming  
Back to me  
I will carry you along, singing discreetly  
Old raincoat, two lives, no boyfriend, no wife  
Don't want to die here and nobody know  
Don't want to die here and nobody know  
But my hands get shaky and I think of all the reasons  
And I start to drink  
I get lonely, get depressed, don't sleep well nights,  
Can't get dressed, can't help myself  
I get lonely, get depressed, don't sleep well nights  
Can't get dressed  
Don't want to die here and nobody know  
Don't want to die here and nobody know  
Don't want to die here and nobody know  
Don't want to die... here

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