The Next Four Months Okkervil River Em Maybe we could break your ankle, clean and unsuspiciously. An ER trip, a doctor's slip, C and you could share your pills with me. Won't it feel so good, though, when we're lying, side by side, can't move, and I'm not trying? Em G 2000 milligrams each. Em A hotel by the pharmacy with drinking straws in toothpaste tubes. Em Stash them with your toiletries and I will share my pills with you. Little Michael sleeping in the child safety seat, lying with the windows rolled up, in the August heat. Em G 3000 milligrams each, 4000 milligrams. We're driving down the interstate, you're feeling great, you scratch your wrist, G Am and we pretend your kids, your husband, all you left does not exist. And in some motel that night we're lying,

Em G C
Baby, do you know what I mean?
Em G C
Well baby, did you hear me?

I can barely whisper "it's like dying.

G D Em C

I know I'm weak, I won t deny we'll see our trial sometime soon.

G D

But when i know we're fucked,

Em C G Am

I'll halve the pile and share my pills with you.

C G

Cause we've felt fully in our bodies,

Am F

and we've felt totally alive,

C G

so we're prepared to float above this

Am F C Dm

dirty bed where we both lie.

F C Dm F C

Em G C

F Em CNot this time.

Well baby, you fell asleep.―

Where we lie, lie, lie. Will we be fine?