

## School Is Cool

### "Car.Backseat.Parking Lot"

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Cardinal's dress as red as dye  
smells like death but don't ask why  
Here we are on the attic floor  
we could swim to sea but not back to shore  
Car, backseat, parking lot, didn't do much but it cost  
alot  
Glass half empty,as good as full  
it's like a magnet, can you feel the pull

The ink on the pages as blue as the sea,  
tastes like cigarettes, tastes like me  
Bruises on a face all black and blue,  
it tastes like blood, it tastes like you  
I'll tell you all about the birds and the bees,  
the crying rocks and the laughing trees  
All those words won't make you mine,  
that thought my dear is worse than dying.

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