

## 8 Days And Waiting "Boyd"

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Boyd was a cop on the L.A. beat  
saw the craziest things that you'd never believe  
half- faced teens without a lease on life  
coat hangered girls, panicked junkies running dry.  
flesh peeling from a rotting stain on the arm.

and punk rock bands that suck like mine.

mom married Boyd when i was just a child

he raised me as his own told me stories late at night,  
stars in my head, until mom was bleeding on the phone  
spirits crushed by the flash, son i guess you're all  
alone.

sweat my nights away Boyd's voice like an alarm.

aren't you glad you stayed inside...

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