

## Chancellorpink "Orange Velvet Chairs"

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Taking bikes down double dips  
double scoops on sugar cones  
you were almost like a brother  
running down the cobblestones

your sister's spindled 45's  
of the partridge family  
your hot wheels spinning off the track  
you were older than me

it was always fun at your house  
running to your room upstairs  
while our mothers sat and talked  
in your orange velvet chairs

frozen milky ways  
by the high diving board  
in church we laughed at messed up zippers  
when the praying made us bored

we shared a love for music  
and the beatles as we grew  
and the songs we wrote together  
proved my blood ran into you

oh we bounced off of the beds  
and slid like batman down the stairs  
while our mothers sat and talked  
in your orange velvet chairs

we're only blessed with  
one childhood  
one childhood  
then we grow and break off shares  
cause this was mine, but that was theirs  
(one childhood)  
slowly learn that no one cares  
we lose our hope before our hairs  
(one childhood)

and we say, oh look i lasted  
'til another december

and more than that, dear  
i can still remember  
orange velvet chairs

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