

Dismember

"If I Don't Write"

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Saphire earrings in the one hand
Long stem rose and cash in the other
Got one last kiss on her forehead
Wonder what she's going to tell mother
Out the window to the alley
Join the sidewalk crowd and dissapear
Take the last train to Marseilles

Theres not much more to discuss
There's you and me but there's no us
So if you would just get out of the way.
I'm not sure where I'm going to go
What I'll do but this I know
That if I don't write then I'm OK

France is grey and needs a shower
Waves of fog roll by my window and
I could sleep for days on end, but
I keep hearing voices that I know
Strange, this train car makes me nervous
Even though I've got it to myself
Feels like someone watching me

(Second Chorus- unintelligible)

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