

Forlorn

"If Work Permits"

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So the wind that blows across your room
Carried cheap perfume onto your dresser
It rained for jewelry and for credit cards
Two tickets to a film i don't remember
One day you'll kiss your rabbits nose, pick up the phone
To find ive been turned over
And you'll grab that piece of gold
Only to find that the smell has taken over
Now all the things you had, they aren't the same...
As what you hold

Im standing in a room,
Its filled with older folks pleading "baby listen"
And i scream as loud as anyone,
But when asked to make a point i tend to whisper
Now highways turn to tidal waves
They're asking me to export all of your insecurities
But that wind that blows across your room
Its gonna set the sails, and send me back to you

Sometimes, when sailors are sailing
They think twice, about where they're anchoring
And i think, i could make better time of my time on land
Ill drink less
Cause lord knows i could use a warm kiss
Instead of a cold goodbye
Im writing the folks back home to tell them
"hey im doing alright"

Its a shame what your father did to your brothers head
He smashed it with a telephone
And your mother got scared and locked the door
You were only four, but lord you remember it
So now you're scared of love
Im here to tell you loves not some fucking blood on the
reciever
Love is speaking in code
Its an inside joke
Love is coming home

Sometimes, when sailors are sailing

They think twice, about where they're anchoring
And i think, i could make better time of my time on land
Ill drink less
Cause lord knows i could use a warm kiss
Instead of a cold goodbye
Im writing the folks back home to tell them
"hey im doing alright"

Yeah im doing just fine
And if she seems as lonely as me.....
Let her sink.
Let her sink.
Let her

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