

Game Theory "Erica's Word"

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Erica's gone shy
Some unknown X behind the why
All is some less today
Mass not conserving in the old way

Checking out with Brother Jay
I'll miss your half of me
Girl are you leaving something
You might later need?

Erica's word, taking me clear and leaving me blurred
Erica's news, singing the praise and playing the blues
Pulling the rug out under my shoes

Twelve years ago
Shorthand allegiance to the long throw
Make believe and pretend
I remember when they served the same end

You always liked the photo of us
Sitting in our car
Just like we're driving
Girl it's not looking like we'll go all that far

Erica's word, taking me clear and leaving me blurred
Erica's find, blowing my hair and tearing my mind
Throwing for grabs and leaving behind

Maybe you'll find that promised love
The tingle to the touch
Girl and I hope it comes through for you in a clutch
But I wouldn't bet much

Erica's word, taking me clear and leaving me blurred
Erica's news, singing the praise and playing the blues
Pulling the rug out under my shoes

Erica's find, blowing my hair and tearing my mind
Erica's word, taking me clear and leaving me blurred
Knocking me down from second to third

