

Game Theory "I Turned Her Away"

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Stacks of things I've begun
Summer indoors, nothing gets done
Can't pick out things to wear
Reasons I had no longer there
Wide-eyed West Coast
Magic on her side
She cleaned my house and said I'd never die
She thought I'd let her stay don't believe
She thought I'd let her stay don't believe
But I turned her away
And something I don't like is closer every day
Sharp wit party Oh don't make me go
They'll be making good points and I don't want to know

Send me home counting the chances I've had
I could fill up three digits
But that's not what it means to be sad
Magazines by my side
Taking to task, hurting my pride
Drive the freeway too fast
World without cops, critical mass
Restless from L.A. to Amsterdam
Somewhere she's forgetting who I am
She just wanted to stay don't believe
She just wanted to stay don't believe
But I turned her away
And something I don't like is closer every day

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