

## **The Brendan Hines "Occasions"**

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Don't think that I  
don't think that you  
won't be here when I return  
I was too cautious  
but now I'm just nauseous  
and I'm getting ready for the burn  
But I get scorched,  
I get flamed by the torch  
that you've made  
for occasions just like this  
Strangely excited  
but oddly invited  
into your house for a drink  
all you've got is rum,  
I help myself to some,  
and there's ice in the freezer you think  
But I get scorched,  
I get flamed  
by the torch that you've made  
for occasions just like this  
I don't mind waiting  
while you are dictating  
your plans for the rest of the night  
It's one hour later,  
my friend used to date her  
and I was just being polite  
But I get scorched,  
and I get flamed by the torch  
that you've made  
for occasions just like this

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