

Graveblankets

"Ice Creme On Yesterday's Pie"

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You sit on me and I sit on you
Trying to compress each other's views
I leaned on you and you leaned on me
Trying to be what we can't be

Coming back to you after saying good-bye
Ice creme on yesterday's pie
It's not a question of being too shy
Ice creme on yesterday's pie

You call me up and I hang it up
I feel more and more corrupt
I also feel sure that there is no cure
Like the dead we must endure

Coming back to you after saying good-bye
Ice creme on yesterday's pie
Have you ever had something to hide?
Ice creme on yesterday's pie

Sometimes I'm self-destructive
But mostly I don't want to see the light
Sometimes I'm self-destructive
But mostly I'm afraid to see the light

If it's a joke then why don't I laugh?
More and more my flag's half-mast

Coming back to you after saying good-bye
Ice creme on yesterday's pie
Fireworks on the fifth of july
Ice creme on yesterday's pie

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