

Hailey Wojcik "Pumpkinteeth"

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I don't know how many mushrooms I'd have to eat to
find you attractive
I don't know what does your Saturday look like
Let's find out
Cause here's an open palm and here's an open heart
And your guess is good as mine to tell each one apart
But I guess it would be fine to just hold both out

CHORUS

And I'm somewhere in this tangle of colored lines
This box of night crawlers this bucket of Christmas
lights
And the chance is slim and none that you got a one line
right
Cause I think I'll be fine
If I just ride this train all night

I don't know if that two A.M. palm reading could have
gone any faster
But I guess that I scared her when I knocked on her
door covered in fake blood
So she talked to me with the timbre of a local
sportscaster
And I played the part of Noah hearing word of the great
flood

REPEAT CHORUS

'Cause I like to watch the passing scene
cinematographically
The faces on the passing train
Flashing by me frame by frame by frame

REPEAT CHORUS

'Cause these rows of empty orange and yellow seats
Cheer me with their pumpkinteeth
Make me forget about you
Almost forget, I mean
And anyway you'd think a psychic would've known it's
Halloween

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