

Her Space Holiday

"Match Made In Texas"

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He's towing the line

He's gendered defined

It's the magic of America

We're always so American

The truth of it is

That he just wants to kiss

That boy that she's talking to

The one that seems to own the room

The way that he dances

The touch of his hands

And the unapologetic way his tiny clothes stick to his
frame

With blood alcohol and the drugs in the stall

He feels like he's getting weak

He grabs his coat and starts to leave

With one look back he accepts the fact

It's the magic of America

We're always so American

She's towing the line

She's gendered defined

It's the magic of America

We're always so American
If she had her way
She would know what to say
To that girl that comes into her store
By herself but not alone
It's her confident charm
And the curve of her arms
That tightly bends her circuitry
Into a twisted mess of interesting
The girl's outside
And she offers a ride
But she says I think I'll take my bike
It is such a lovely night
With one look back
She accepts the fact
It's the magic of America
We're always so American
By some off chance
They both crossed paths
And found a certain ratio
That pleased them both and made them whole
He likes wearing her clothes
She likes watching him dress
And through all this back and forth
Grew a certain innocence
He's not a boy

And she's not a girl
Just two individuals
Who made their place inside this world
They're destroying the line
T's gender refined
It's the battle for America
Both of them American

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