

# Jawbreaker "Sea Foam Green"

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A '63, 10,000 miles. What was I thinking?

I drove myself insane. No small getaway

Asleep with both hands on the wheel  
White knuckle weekend

Chewing ephedrine

Going to an unnamed end

We met in rain, you asked me in  
Unending...

Seemed like a good sign

Now I need a guillotine

To get you off my mind

I brush my teeth until they break

Until I start bleeding  
So when I smile I'll know  
I'm almost good enough for you

And would you...

Follow me to the end of the dare  
Raise your eyes, return the stare

Become your words

Your words so becoming

On any Sunday I'll be there  
I tried to drink you off my mind

I just got waisted

It only made the pain that much more acute

But cute  
Isn't strong enough a word

Unintentionally gorgeous

An accidental charm  
A graceful drinking arm

Disarming...

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