

Joyshop

"Lines Like Initials"

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Coming to my house for the seventeenth time gotta
mean that I didn't mess it up in the first sixteen
But I really gotta wonder what does all the back and
forth mean
All the lines all the times all the pictures memories
All the marks that you sketched on my heart with a ride
with a dollar and a smile
For the love of I don't know what am I diggin to deep?
All the lines are they free in the way that they that move
Like fireworks? light on a summer night? picture
perfect memory?
Or the lines are they dry in a circle in the desert and
they're blowing in the wind like tumbleweeds?
Are we vines in a jungle? are we stars up above it?
Are we people that are too afraid to leave? is the song to
much of a stretch?
I gotta try
For the love of I don't know what I been waiting my turn
when they put me in the light
I will be damned if the boy is gonna change you are
living in a cage If your living in a lie
And I never wanna have to think I wanna give em my
pulse when I look in em in the eye

Coming to a cross roads for the seventeenth time
means that I didn't die at the first sixteen
And I still got friends that I know are fuckin real
From the lines from the times from the pictures and
memories
There next to me hands up for the people here next to
me I love you fools
And all the marks that you left in my house when you
ate my food
Slept on my couch
And we hopped in our ride going no where fast
High way lines pass

Like the lines that you left on my heart from the time
that we spent
From the umpteen times fuck what ever number were
on

Cause all -that i-know is were still on
Livin in a dream cause I love these folks
Lines get tatted like inititals on my soul gettin deeper
getting old
Like a wine not a rose I don't wither and die drink to us
All the time just a little bit of time it's what ever we
choose

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