

## Joze "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 won -der what does all the back and  
forth mean  
All the lines all the times all the pic-tures 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 dessert 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 to 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 pic-tures 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 initials 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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forth mean  
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