

## Kevin Devine "Like Cursing Kids"

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I saw your freckles on the shoulders of a stranger  
today  
And my heart lept, and my heart lept  
I saw the sickle of a dimple slash the side of her face  
And my heart lept, my heart lept  
And then she faced me while we wrestled for our place  
on the train  
Her kooky make up of a brat(?) and I kept out of her  
way  
And not that actress playing dress up on the subway  
today  
So my heart keeps leapin' on

I tried to catch you on a cut put on my four-track today  
But my tongue tied, my tongue tied  
Couldn't figure how to fit you on the spin of a tape  
So my tongue tied, my tongue tied  
The words seemed small and insignificant, confused  
and cliché  
You saw my promise and potential, through my guilt  
and my shame  
I couldn't catch that in a cut but on my best goddamn  
day  
My tied tongue tumbles on

I'm shakin. shiver.  
And laugh like cursing kids  
And all our fitful failures  
For every time we kiss  
So cross your fingers, place your bets and hold that  
glow in your face  
Let my big mouth, ramble on

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