

## Lex Land "Play In Reverse"

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One day we made a studio out of my living room  
To kill some time recording songs,  
And I wore sunglasses when I sang the one about you,  
So you wouldn't misread my eyes and take it wrong.

'Cause in my music I can't sever  
My association with our one-way romance  
So I just try to not be too embittered  
That I never stood a chance.

You're the most heartbreaking thing to watch -  
Dressed heart to soot as the ideal  
Prince Charming from the stories  
Of laurel trees and lethal wheels.

I am not fair enough a maid,  
A mere peasant in distress.  
Your love a pretty fairy tale,  
And I'm just too real, I guess.

And we listened to the whole session in reverse  
After we'd finished that night,  
And I heard my songs unsing themselves,  
And inside me all wrongs were made right.

Suddenly, I'd never told you how I felt.  
I never wrote that stupid song.  
I never drunkenly kissed you,  
And I never thought twice if you looked my way too  
long.  
I never fell asleep in your arms on my floor.  
I never felt a rush at your smile.  
I just never considered you that way.  
I listened, and dreamed all the while -

That you and I were closer still, than maybe we could  
ever be now,  
But we're still playin' music at my place  
And enjoying each other somehow. So,  
Let's spend the hours preserving the day  
For future reference, when it'll be all I think about  
anyway.

And when I listen back, I'll try to remember your face in  
the light  
Of my side table lamp protesting the darkness of night.  
As I, too, mourn the coming of tomorrow  
And the death for which today is due,  
And hope I might get to live my ever after  
With someone that's at least a little like you.

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