

Limbeck

"Perfect Teeth"

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Someday I fear I will be rescued from the boredom line
With lack of memory I fail to question why
With perfect sound you bring me down hey I'm not
listening
You're through killing me with all your facts and late
night therapy
Like "Paul's boutique" on empty streets parked and
Waiting for lights to turn on for the good luck
And drunk on your parents' favorite wine

All the things I remember
Were they worth writing down...

Bury me in memories of CK1 and tight white T's
Like air guitar in muscle cars with perfect teeth
The way we are

Back in '95 more def than alive
I wrote the screenplay to lack of direction
Late night movie dates with girls who skate and I just
can't relate
I'm through with school 'cause I broke the rules
Now I work for the man and I'm drunk once again
Watching reruns of night court on cable TV

All the things I remember
Were they worth writing down ...

Bury me in memories of CK1 and tight white T's
Like air guitar in muscle cars with perfect teeth
The way we are

Thought that everybody loved me
Thought that everybody cared
Thought that I might have the strength to carry on
Turns out that I'm barely barely holding on

Hey hey hey it's been quite a long time
I , I don't miss last November
Alright, yeah it's time for a high-five
Hey hey, hey it's been quite a long time

Someday I fear I will be rescued from the boredom line
With lack of memory I fail to question why
Why?

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