

## Look Mexico

# "I Live My Life A Quarter Mile At A Time"

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A quarter closer to the end  
And you sit stone cold, alone  
Thinking things cannot possibly get worse  
The neutral walls that won't forgive  
The jutting concrete furniture  
What could have been's flushed out  
By flashing white and blue

You had eight or nine up you  
Getting home was love to you  
Instead got three initials added to your name  
A picture taken from inside  
All the charm and the lines  
Won't help you reconvert  
From what you've done this time

Just when you think  
That I can't believe this is happening to me  
It does  
It happens to you

Used to believe  
You're spinning freely  
Loving me requires a key  
Left to bathe in your mistakes  
Loaded with hypocrisy  
I promise you'll see  
That this is never happening to me  
Because I live  
I live right now  
And I can't see  
I can't see  
See past the thought  
That nothing will ever happen to me  
So when it does  
I won't see  
I won't see  
Won't see the truth that has been sitting  
Right next to me

Just when you think  
I can't believe this is happening to me

It does  
Trust me, it happens to all of us

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