

## **Lucky Boys Confusion "Not About Debra"**

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She only comes my way when no one's looking

The dance hall's packed again  
Move through your body, move to the music

A drink and smoke in hand

With anticipation for innovation

She says she feels the words

Through them she's venting, Unrelenting

Guilt trips come in slurs

Driving her into the floor

The boyfriend's drunk for sure

Claims she is cheating our every meeting

Angry to the core

Stop treating my girl like a whore

Am I the only one to see

She sleeps with him and thinks about me

Watered down connections in time

Killing songs and bracing fears

He can't erase cause it sends her to a place

Where the feelings are sincere

She bites her bottom lip

Quietly weeping, while he is sleeping

Lonely to the core

Didn't I say that before

Am I the only one to see

She sleeps with him and thinks about me

They watered down connections in time

He hardened up with ease

Two flights up it's four in the morning

And the neighbors perk their ears

He broke down her direction in time

His perfection fled with ease

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