

## Play Radio Play! "Abe Lincoln's Oldschool Alibi"

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If there was anything at all  
That could rid you of your conference calls  
Then I know I'd come rolling by  
To break the surface tension in your eyes

And if we could live a little longer  
And break this mood that's cold and somber  
Then I'd sing your songs forever  
I'd sing your songs forever

When you're finally sick of getting high  
And you're ready to be back in the public's eye  
Then I'll turn to you for comfort  
But until then I'm undiscovered

So Talk Talk til the morning and the police come  
This spot is the biggest mistake I have come  
By Come by

And if there's a will then there's a way  
And I know I will win someday  
Even if we're not together  
I still hope you don't hate her

And in the end what you deserve  
Is on your plate when you are served  
And the end is coming closer  
So I hope you like departure

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