

Some By Sea

"This Song Is Not About You, So Don't Ask"

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The first words that come out are usually the truth,
But you spend your time offering another stretch.
And your rolling eyes, your arthritic tries,
They just wear me down,
So rewind all the tapes and fetch me a magnet.
The rolling eyes and glaring smile of a lover more
connected to the wound between your legs than the
scars inside your head makes you fantasize and
realize that you'll never make it.
You scream in the phone, "Come over tonight."
"Lay with me, quietly now,
I won't speak his name.
I won't let you know that you're second best.
I promise you, dear, I'll always be there.
Just close your eyes and hang on for the ride."
Another day, another war,
When does this all end?
'Cause there's only so much time we can spend in bed
making loving eyes that quickly die when you run away
bragging, "It was all a mistake, can you ever forgive
me?"
The rolling eyes and glaring smile of a boy who doesn't
need you burns a hole in my soul and sends me off
seeking the empty glass.
I'll never pass a drink that needs a friend.
When it soaks up my blood, there's nothing I won't say.
So, I stagger in and stumbled down and beg for the
world,
But you won't crack a smile.
You won't lift a finger till your dialing hand gets red
again
And you just have to call, making discounted
sentiments I always eat up.
"Lay with me, quietly now.
I won't speak his name.
I won't let you know that you're second best.
I promise you, dear, I'll always be there.
Just close your eyes and hang on for the ride."

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