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Deepfield "Dirty Dishes"

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And I cried all night You created a stream and it flows forever With made up dreams that didn't come true And I'm sorry, there's nothing more that I can do

When we get together Take apart my fantasy And we are done We'll work on you It's sweet, lie motionless just staring at the ceiling Back turned up against the wall

And now I can barely see Strangers in the back of my skull And I've been shivering all night long Yes, my skin is clear and you can see what I'm thinking I'm thinking hard about all the things I've been dreaming I've been dreaming about you and only you

Turn the lamb in to weigh (?) And burn in the parking lots, I'm constantly turned off By the look of the flock And it's turning in an hour from tonight I've got nothing to look forward to Cause I killed all the flowers

And that cold wind will blow Tear the skin off your nose and you've got nothing to be grateful for It's your list of wishing

It's some dirty dishes and you wanted more And you got left, and it hurt Oh but it could be worse Yeah, things could be so much worse

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