

The Drones

"She Had An Abortion That She Made Me Pay For"

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Her life was a heart breaking mess
She dug her smack and cigarettes
I dug the whiskey and rohypnol
That I stole from her when ever she went cold
We weren't yet beat so we beat on ourselves
And we rarely laughed and she often cried
She had an abortion that she made me pay for
That's all I gave her before she died
Eighty dollars I had to peel off my thigh

It's a long time now and I lay wondering why
Layed under my guilt like it's epiphany
Drowning in the heat of sleep
Dreaming a ghost with her mother's eyes
I getnights walking down the wet streets
That run smoother than a bad habit
Down past the park where the income came from
When mine ran out
And I walk in shadow with my theories grand
How everything was out of my hands
It wasn't my doing I got nothing to hide
A ghost with her mother's eyes

She heard change in my pocket as I was walking home
And she said 'darling your looking awful lonely'
I said 'what would a whore like you know?
Seems though your never alone'
Then she came out of the shadows to the side of the
road
And I said 'man you look like someone that I once knew
Oh lord she had eyes like yours!!!'
And I stood there frozen but she was stiller yet
My wits they hit the ground running
Then the streets went next
Time fixed us like mortar time fixed us right there
And the whore and me were all that was left
She said 'what do you mean I aint never alone?
I've never met a single soul!
I'll walk forever in blackness
The blind can't see until they get old
That ain't so bad as looking at you
Now that you looking at me

I look in your eyes and I know who you see
She hurt you good
But she hurt me more

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