

## Megan Slankard

### "It"

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It's just like he's walking faster  
Down narrow streets of vulgar accusations  
But he's got a trick tonight  
The trick is a magic larger smile

It's just like the unfamiliar shine  
Could damage his unaccustomed eyes  
But he's got a trick today  
Sun glasses to shield from your head lights

And I want to let you know  
That it's pain what you call love  
And love is what you call rage  
So my darling let me play  
Like I've never played in my life

Right!

Right now people are going home  
Sweet home far away from the cold  
Right now feeling the breeze I know  
It's time to get out & enjoy the weather

And I'm rolling like a stone  
Firm strike to the skittles of your hard pride  
And I've got a trick today  
The trick is a burning bowling ball

And I want to let you know  
That it's pain what you call love  
And love is what you call rage  
So my darling let me play  
Like I've never played in my life  
Right!

Sick of a tedious lengthy row  
I want to thank you 'cause you know  
That I try! And I try! And I try!  
Sick of a tedious lengthy row  
I want to thank you 'cause you know  
That I try! And I try! And I try!  
Getting old in a tedious lengthy row

I want to thank you 'cause you know  
That I try! And I try! And I try!

Yes I try! And I try! And I try!  
That I try! And I try! And I try!  
Yes I try! And I try! And I try!

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