

The Transit War "A Brighter Green"

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The postcards we've seen of the west coast
Make it seem like it's so warm but it's not in the real
world
We spent three days on a greyhound
It's funny how the grey ground turns from black to
brighter green
And I am the reason she is the need
We are each other worst enemies
You can see it in her face
And then we said it to ourselves
Our sun burns just as bright in Boston
Our nights are just as good for nothing
Our girls are beautiful and gracious
Our boys fight 50 years of curses
The sides of this couch are worn down
But it's better than the cold ground
Forsaken gravity years from now
We'll be so proud we took our lives and we rolled out
And got the fuck out of this town

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