

Mother Mother

"Make Out Kids"

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They carved the message deep within
Our broken hearts that failed to mend
Make out kids never had a chance to be best friends.

She's into math and magazines. Directors cuts and grey
cell green. Armed with an eye for contradictions she
sees completely through me.

I'm fond of twin peaks afternoons. Inexpensive wine
with cordon bleu. Armed with a plethora of insecurities
we keep each other amused.

(and we sing) Hooray for the madness. We are better
by design. Let's hope we never have to say good-bye.
say good-bye.

Snowed in sleepover winter break. Cocktails and
miniature mistakes. Lights out we're covered in each
other's warm embrace.

(and we sing) Hooray for the madness. We are better
by design. Let's hope we never have to say good-bye.
say good-bye.

If we keep swimming maybe this will never die.

We fail to keep in touch these days. I'm liquid cold
she's murder gray. Hollowed by circumstance that
pushed us both away.

They carved the message deep with our broken hearts
that failed to mend.
Make out kids never had a chance to be best friends.

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