

Mother Mother

"Resolution"

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I like the universe, but she messes with my words
I'm not talking planets or galaxies and the distance just
makes it worse.

I know what you're thinking, this probably sounds
rehearsed.

So let's give it up for the New Year
Did this party of two have you slightly confused?
Now that our things are divided
She refuses to speak and I'm driftin' to sleep at the
wheel.

Liquids, powders and pills, not quite taken against my
will.

The tastes test of girls, from all over the world
Who refuse to except my excuses.
She put up with so much of my madness and my self-
abuse
She would tend to my wounds and fill me with food
when I'd stumble in drunk for breakfast,
She was right to take off before she was consumed

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She refuses to speak and I'm driftin' to sleep at the
wheel.

I like the universe, but she messes with my words
I'm not talking planets or galaxies and the distance just

makes it worse.

You're totally right, every action was well rehearsed.

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