

Promise Ring

"Tell Everyone We're Dead"

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Caught without people or drink I don't know what else
to think
but I'm going to grow wings and sing,
"amen, I'm checking out."
So withdrawing within the drawing room, drawing you.
And remember my memory was a mess when we'd
undress near the dresser together
and you'd take me apart.
But then I'd say,
"storms are born really far away somewhere west of
LA"
where birds have kids like crazy,
seagulls and turtledoves.
And remember we'd tell everyone to tell everyone
we're dead.
And right now sugar and water will put me down.
That's all right.
I know.

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