

## **1140 Mississippi** **"No After, No Before"**

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She smells like vanilla  
Her mom's from Manilla  
It is dark and you walk down the street  
You're propped full of dope  
Feel like Julian Cope  
And you wanna go someplace to eat

She talks, you don't listen  
Something 'bout her sisters  
It is fall and the trees have turned red  
And you don't like her looks  
And she doesn't read books  
And sometimes you just wish she was dead

You just don't love her anymore  
There's no after, no before  
There is no sunshine in a fog

And love is a place where dog eat dog

So you start to ignore her  
Like all the girls before her  
And you hope she will leave by herself  
But you're stuck in a spiral  
And fear is your rival  
He shows up when you're by yourself

So you worry and weep  
'til you doze off to sleep  
And you dream about her face in the sky  
But you can't make a sound  
And you're stuck to the ground  
'cause even in dreams you can't fly

You just don't love her anymore...

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