

## Odd Future

### "The Phone Is Such A Blunt Object"

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I've taken all the notes you gave me  
And built a paper plane to carry this broken heart and  
sleeping pills...  
The next morning i'll be gone  
As autumn sends it's best wishes the search is over  
and im still missing.  
From up here perfect seems oh so wrong.  
This shattered glass lines the cracks in the floor but the  
bullet missed it's mark.  
The record skipped...and the needle cut your lips.  
But i'll miss you when you're gone.  
Your ink filled eyes, they blink  
And the tears stain your porcelain cheeks a cinematic  
smile is kind on the eyes...  
We rehearse and we rehearse these heartfelt  
lines(lies) your lipstick still haunts me.  
Its ghost on my collar.  
Red and white they collide.  
Bruises fade but your love stains, stains. Stains. Stains  
me.  
Yeah baby it's too bright in this ballroom tonight so turn  
out the lights.  
I can see the silhouette of hurt in yout eyes and the  
knives in your back.  
God knows i slipped, saying sorry with these marks on  
my wrists.  
God knows i slipped.  
Saying sorry. I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.  
This shattered glass lines the cracks in the floor but the  
bullet missed it's mark.  
The record skipped...and the needle cut your lips.  
But i'll miss you when you're gone.

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