

Satan Takes A Holiday

"Mary's Song"

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I was darkened by the sin.
A wasted hour closing in on a lovely day
When I got up before the freeway.
I got up and set my clock.
The river up the street
And down the block got faster and
I wished that I got the nerve to
Ask her what she thought.
About why Portland skies are grey.
Why'd you want to see it every day
When you know there's kids starving
In England/Alaska for the sun.
By the way, can I come?
I swear I won't be a burden.
Eight o'clock came cruel today.
Can we just lie here instead of leaving?
You and me and Kye had tea there in the kitchen
And I was cold.
I got up and got my coat,
Kissed you three times and winged it home
With a smile wider than my arms
Could stretch in E minor. Don't go.
I could know you better I know.
And the photo booth memory's a ghost.
Japanese stickers, a toast,
To how I could kiss you every mile of the west coast.
So Julie can I have a whiskey
Because she got in a car and she never came home.
Hello all my friends, can I have a whiskey
Because I won't drive far anyway.
Not since I have to go home that way,
By the scene of the getaway...
Hey, Hey, Hey.
Geography and biology
Just basically don't mesh for me...

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