## The Graham Situation "Vague Senses/vain Melodies"

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She smiled at me from beneath,
Yellow strobing streetlights
And gone again like a ghost
I tend to fall for everything
And then this silence I can't comprehend
You took the fall for me,
And so I fell for you
Into the crust and the tilt
Shallow figurine of guilt
Darken up now, honey bunny
It is time to pretend

(You've got to reconsider every word to be the winner)

She looked as if the sun just cracked
In the back of the buzz,
There is no turning back
So I forget and I learn and I raise the bar
And go a hundred million miles,
Just to get to where you are
I'd like to learn your name,
I'd like to start a flame
I'd play the perfect game
I would go all the way
But your eyes won't fix on me
Your eyes won't fix on me

Hard to impress, hard to suppress
Like a venom in my blood
I know I'll never forget
Head alone in the night when the snow still fell
Although it may not hurt now,
Buckle up for the bang
Love your eyes are dead cold
Can you give me a sign?
I can't do this alone
I can't take on this fight by myself
Pavement sky, starry night, city lights
Like a bullet to the back
Your knife cuts deeper than mine

The smack and the tilt

She's my figurine of guilt
The pepper of this afternoon

Coax me, I want to feel your love just like I did before you hoaxed me Out of everything and everyone It chokes me like a pillow pressed against my face And soaks me in my own denial

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