

## **Baton Rouge**

# **"You Can Jump Alone"**

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It's a real fine mess  
That you got us both into,  
It's a broken song and the  
Words don't rhyme.  
If I knew back then you'd  
Explode on contact,  
I would've left you still  
In your world disguised,  
Scream and fight for all  
The wrong reasons,  
Love the taste of blood  
On your claws,  
Well here's a little note  
So long, now I'm leaving.  
Dogs at bay are screaming,  
Cats are scratchin' deep.  
Valentines are bleeding.  
You're not what I need,

Find your destination,  
In your danger zone.  
Lover's leap is waiting,  
You can jump alone.  
You know being with you is  
Like matches at a gas pump,  
Walk a fine line and rollin'  
Them dice.  
Somebody said how I'd live  
To regret you,  
Well I took that walk  
And I fell through the ice.  
You're not all there,  
You engine's been missin'  
Lights are on,  
But nobody's home.  
You're just a few sandwiches  
Short of a picnic.  
Goodbye.

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