

Candy Hearts "Without Caffeine"

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I lost my ticket again,
Stuck in the lining of my bag,
With seams that seem to rip,
And thread together all the things
That I never needed:
Lipstick and receipts
And calling cards to call home.

I wish that I could stay right on the beat;
Replace my heart with a drum machine
So I can sing and not think.

I take my seat next to a man;
He checks his watch,
And looks then looks away.
The turn signal clicks like a metronome.
I can never follow those.
I'm always a little bit ahead.

I wish that I could stay right on the beat;
Replace my heart with a drum machine,
So I could sing and not think about anything.

Replace my mind with a battery,
So I can run without caffeine,
I can't live my life on coffee.

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