

Airborne Toxic Event, The

"Missy"

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Missy got off the bus one day
In a crowd of people, downtown LA
She looked around as if to say, 'I'm home'
Well, I'm home

I'll find someone to love
And some place to drink
And some time when I can just sit and think
And I don't mind if I catch the stink of these drones
Lord, of these drones
Just as long as I'm never alone

She had eyes as big as porcelain plates
And skin as thin as paper drapes
And she loved the Lord the way an apostate loves
Psalms
And she'd sing to him before she went to sleep:
"I pray to you, my soul to keep
You're shepherd, then I'll be your sheep
Until dawn, oh until dawn
Well I'd follow you, even if it was wrong"

I met her one night at the coffee shop
Her face so bright, my heart just stopped
Hello my dear, I fear I'm not what I seem
Not what I seem
I should've become a better man
I should be more deserving than
The beggar, thief and courtesan I've been
Oh, that I've been
But I swear, I lie, I curse all of my dreams

But I swear there's still some good in me
And I think if you stuck around you'd see
All the honest attempts at integrity, I was had
Maybe if you helped me, I'd get it right
I stay awake almost every night, staring at the ceiling
Wondering why I feel so bad, why I feel so bad
But I swear, I swear I'll never get sad

