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Rogue Wave "Bird On A Wire"

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Are you hoping to get out of this mess? Truckloads of coffee, conditioned to confess You're a bird on a wire And you're wrestling

Who's dirty laundry are you turning out fresh? Little miss bossy is brimming with breast You're a bird on a wire And you're wrestling No station is final

Popping the pricks and the pins

Are you stopping to smell the good sins? Are you stopping to lift the good dress?

Geriatric at 20 years old Break like a matchstick as soon as you're told You're a bird on a wire And you're wrestling No staion is final

Don't do what I do

(You're rotting now) "Yah whatever," she said

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