

Blossoms Gin

"Perfectly Still"

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Written by S. Johnson, B. Leen

It's out call

It sways, it stalls.

I need a little extra time alone.

Maybe take the long way home.

Just enough to get it wrong.

Nothing like a bad decision

says who you are.

Fools rush in

for the grist in my mill.

Can't you see

when you're perfectly still?

One big rout

all sold out

If nothing's off limits, we'll pay

price tags on every other day.k

We're bankrupt here for now.

But they can't take my anger.

It can't be touched.

Outdated maps,

missed pull out ramps

I won't contribute to our demise.

Pass up the consolation prize.

It starts from here from now.

Nothing like a bad decision

says who you are.

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