

Emily Picha

"Beer in the Fridge"

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I said maybe I would call
but I wouldn't say when or why or how
and if you had a question
I said I'd meet you somehow
in the corridors of those years
I still mind the answers
and I have beer in the fridge now

If I see you here
I will kindly step aside
let you walk on by
capturing the sky
only you could bring me down
only you could bring me alive

If I could lie beside you
in the kind notion that
I would leave you soon
Oh I like you, but I don't like you enough
I like you, but I don't find you soothing.

There's siren going off in my belly
I do have a nice little lie machine
for you to snack on
if you want the urgency
she says the urgency
will always fill up your stomach.

Oh, if you could taste the difference
in my tongue
yeah it laughs now,
it minds the weather
I like you, but I don't like you enough
I like you, but you were not worth saving.

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