

## The Odds

### "Car crash love"

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The rain is busting the fog with holes  
and you're wheezing like a stricken deer  
I will punch the wall with  
the flash of headlights  
through the spit and beer

Scrape off the mud, this is car crash love  
Scrape off the mud, this is car crash love

F. Scoot screams at Zelda's feet  
and it's poppin' in his throat  
Scrambling like two dobermans  
who are running down a goat

Play fights end with an extra shove  
This is car crash love  
Scrape off the mud, this is car crash love

She had something in her veins  
that was meant for broken arms and legs  
He kept her warm when she quit  
and then she took his whip  
There's a sunken iceberg with a very pointy tip

On again, off again, but the jail is always there  
with short feelings of commitment  
when a tongue is touching hair

Scrape off the mud, this is car crash love  
Scrape off the mud, scrape off the mud  
here is car crash love  
Play fights end with an extra shove  
This is car crash love

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