

Trash Can Sinatras

"My mistake"

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The beds are all taken
It's the ugly aftermath
And the suggestions were just gestures
I look back and then at the sky
I take a swig and reel home

Sometimes I, sometimes I...as early seagulls scatter I
sigh
Somertimes I, sometimes I...did I dream what I just saw
Sometimes I think the summer made august adults out
of us
It did it's worst
I'll breathe on a window
And wipe on the words
Better next than never

I read your body- it was an open book
You had the vanity, never the looks

Sometimes I, sometimes I...as early seagulls scatter I
sigh
Sometimes I, sometimes I...did I dream what I just saw
It's the oldest trick in the book
You listen to all my secrets
But you don't tell me yours

I've been taken to see
Disney in reverse
A boy is leering
Over the worst
I'd mistaken/misread
All she rehearsed
My mistake
Come do your worst

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