

## Trash Can Sinatras

### "The genius i was"

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Rainmates forever  
You and me  
Soaked to the skin  
Dead waist down, on the evidence  
We're guilty as sin

You dress like a letter delivered to the wrong  
Address and name  
Scented and a ribboned with a bow  
You burst into flame

And what's inside is not really mine  
Help me open up  
When we're outside  
We are the tufted race and we just graze

When I think of you it's as the genius I was  
The expert who's dog did all the work  
When x marked the spot

In the field, the fool that I am  
Help me open up  
I was ploughed  
You want me to milk my time  
But I just graze

And what's inside is not really mine  
Help me open up  
When we're outside  
We are the tufted race and we just graze

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