

My So "called Life Movie - Soda Jerk"

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At the mention of a name

In its socket

And like a rocket

Rises just the same

But could my eyelids

Cover what I did

The shuttin of the door

And could these ceilings

Contain my feelings

Me down on the floor

Jerked my fountain

Ice cream mountains

I suppose I'm just too late

Form a line here

I think I'll die here

These people nauseate me

But if my patience

Were a spaceship

High up in orbit

Then I would rise here

Hypnotized here

Risen from where I sit
A solid angle
My legs do dangle
Off the counter's edge
Soft words spoken
Promises broken
Close my eyes instead
But could my eyelids
Cover what I did
The shuttin of the door
And could these ceilings
Contain my feelings
Me down on the floor
Me down on the floor
Me down on the floor
Me down on the floor

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