

## **Merlowe And The Dry Tear**

### **"Thrift Store Pollack"**

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If I ever paint my masterpiece  
I hope you're in the way  
The days drag by, the nights drag by  
The days drag by, the nights drag by  
I was never good at living alone

I can see you there  
Walking through the gate  
With your head hung low  
Traveling to see me with nowhere to go  
I was never good at living alone.

Let's just run away  
Watch the palm trees grow  
Breathe some air that's clean  
Put a trip together from that magazine  
I was never good at living alone

If I ever paint my masterpiece  
I hope you're in the way  
The days drag by, the nights drag by  
The days drag by, the nights drag by  
I was never good at living alone

Where would we be now  
If you never called  
Somewhere else for sure  
Contemplating suicide it has no cure  
I was never good at living alone

If I ever paint my masterpiece  
I hope you're in the way  
The days drag by, the nights drag by  
The days drag by, the nights drag by  
I was never good at living alone

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