

Pipe Verve

"Cup Of Tea"

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I'm visiting
the ground's a little weathered where I stood
right field in my neighborhood
I was mostly last, always least
dig it
At graduation everyone
will throw their hats into the sun
then they'll drop like flies to the sea
this is not my cup of tea
And valerie
the winter won't be keeping her around
I'm nailing leaves to the ground
but it feels like sand underneath
dig it
She's never letting me forget
I've always been an idiot
and at times like this I agree
this is not my cup of tea
Crash
In a wrinkle of steel we are gone
will my last breath be a yawn

watching them sorting debris

this is not my cup of tea

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