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160 miles to Cincinnati,
Plastic cries, my heart's breaking in my chest.
160 miles to regret.
Shimmy for me in this hotel bed.
Spiral up and spiral down,
I remember how you first adhered yourself to me.
All this and more to forget
I wanna believe what you're sneaking to me
Put your hushed breath in my ear, your hips in my hands,
French girls from Jacksonville, as nihilistic as you might expe
ct.
I somehow ended up missing your kind of crazy more than the res
t.
All this and more to forget
All this and more to forget you
All this and more to forget
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