

## Another Year: A Short History of Almost Something

Amanda Palmer

I tried to fall in it again  
My friends took bets and disappeared  
They mime their sighing violins  
I think I'll wait another year

I want my chest pressed to your chest  
My nervous systems interfere  
Ten or eleven months have passed  
I think I'll wait another year

This weather turns my tricks to rust  
I am a lousy engineer  
The winter makes things hard enough  
I think I'll wait another year

Plus I'm only twenty-six years old  
My grandma died at eighty-three  
That's lots of time if I don't smoke  
I think I'll wait another year

I'm not as callous as you think  
I barely breath when you are near  
It's not as bad when I don't drink  
I think I'll wait another year

I have my new Bill Hicks CD  
I have my friends and my career  
I'm getting smaller by degrees  
You said you'd help me disappear

But that could take forever  
I think I'll wait another year  
It'll be the best year ever  
I think I'll wait another year  
Can't we just wait together?  
You bring the smokes, I'll bring the beer  
I think I'll wait another year