

Common Cold

Austin Lucas

Forty miles left of Georgia road
Daniel sits there staring out
Michael knows it's over
I was tired but I was driving
Driving with a purpose and impatience

My ears were ringing from some fifty basement shows
Tires were burning hot from a million miles of road
I've had time to think of everything that hurt or made me happy
with my lady
And as I pulled into Kentucky
It was happiness prevailed
In a skirt and golden smile
I saw that Molly cut your hair
No sleep for days but suddenly an end had finally come to all m
y waiting

My skin did glisten and my hair did stand on end
I was nervous as my words could never tell you how I felt
Like the way I suffer jealous and so worry about my lovers
Or like the way you hurt me so I couldn't think or speak or bre
athe or hardly eat
Though you tried to be forgiven
I have not the will or energy
Time has shown my actions with those of a man or a baby

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