

What's In It For

Avi Buffalo

I walked in on a plan to dissolve all of your wishes
But I couldn't help your mouth which I missed by two inches
Maybe I thought that you and I could run away alongside
But I didn't understand I was a cold tear in your rawhide
What's in it for someone with nothing to do?
What's in it for me?

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I can read but I won't if I'm sleeping here without you
And all these things that you learn, I've been knowing since my
childhood
You are tiny and your lips are like little pieces of bacon
I can feel you on fire 'cause you're drunk and I seem too cool

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Know I love it when you put your fingertips around my shoulders
Should I take you to more functions or would you rather be lonely?
I feel like I'm messing up too much and I forget where I am
You are so much wiser and I'm used to stretching things out so long

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