

the last thing that i want to do right now  
is scream one more line  
about the words that fall from your mouth  
landing somewhere just short of my feet  
some long, sad, boring list of let downs  
that i have talked about a thousand times before  
some spark i thought i saw in you  
needed to see in you  
wished i could see in you  
but was just a damn bluff  
i threw away aces and you showed me deuces  
the key is having the guts to raise with  
the second highest hand  
i have spent so much time  
folding bad cards and eating my words  
i've said some awful things to some real good people  
that now i no longer have a problem admitting when i am wrong  
and can just sit back and wait for the next deal to come  
and if the worst thing in my life  
is long-ass rides and hug filled good-byes  
and i can still be mystified  
by pretty smiles, crushes and mix tapes  
then i guess things really aren't so bad  
and i have never known much about silver linings  
but i can look around this van and see  
five faces that breath life into me  
kings full of jacks  
splash my chips across the table  
take my shot  
i'm all in