

A red line month in a stall out year,
but then it crashed somehow and we landed here.
In your doorway on a fall day, I try and salvaged what I can.
Say that if I could hit stop I'd rewind tonight.
But then I guess some things are just black or white in your eyes.
So goodbye never had a chance I realize.

It's been sparks in gasoline and we got lit up, ignite.
I was part way through a dream when it blew up tonight.
So so long. Alone and halfway gone.
I try and find my way but I get lost in thought
on neon streets in parking lots.
A long walk where I belong.
I try and find my way but I get lost in thought
on neon streets in parking lots (tonight).

Up there's where they say heaven lies.
Know it's just black clouds in a dirty sky.
I'd call you but it's risky because I make no sense on whiskey.
With all my jumbled thoughts strewn across the floor,
I know they all read wrong so I write some more.
Some failed tries, my pen dies.
All a waste of time I realize.

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I guess everything falls apart.
Loose lips sing ships and hopeful hearts.
Tonight I'll sit here soaking.
Tomorrow morning I'll start drying out. (2x)