

## Lemon-Aid

Gob

I go out 'cause I live in an empty house and it  
Rains and it rains and it never stops I'm a case  
In this place now mixed up with you I had a  
Perfect fit until you called me up then it didn't  
Even rain the sun came up now there's nothing  
I can do but fish around for you, the lemon that  
You aid doesn't have a pulse something that I'll  
Never get if you never tell no I'd never need a  
Phone if you lived next door to me and if it feels  
Good to me that's something else you've a soft-  
Head you think I'm a motormouth but I never  
Say a word that I don't hold dear to me. I wanna  
Hear you talk to me every night if anything does  
Wrong you can make it right I never get the  
Chance just to let you know yeah I wanna make  
You feel something every night if anything goes  
Wrong I'll make it right I never get the chance  
Just to let you know. I hope that it won't fuck  
Up now that you know.