

When Life Gets Boring...

Gob

She creeps into my head so many mornings
what am I supposed to do when life gets
boring? This fixation with her it goes much
deeper than just a photograph wish I could
keep her can't get her off my mind,
happens all the time, I'm tearing every-
thing down oh I should have known
better. I watch her shop for clothes, true
value vintage, stare from across the room,
she makes her purchase the wheel inside
my head has started rolling, it's going to
Take me away oh I should have known
better. I'll keep my distance I'm better off
putting this behind me I'm overdrawn,
i withdrew, I'm down and out and thanks
to you.