

Re-Run

Green River Ordinance

Saturday it's two a.m.
I think I'll call you up again
And all we ever talk about is the weather.
It seems that all this small talk's killing me
So I might just go to sleep
And maybe dream of something better.

Staring at this photograph
It's funny how it takes you back to a time
When everything seemed easier.
Coffee in the morning time
Cause I can never sleep at night
Thoughts of this only make it linger.