Our friends on the front porch, well they're telling jokes and they s wing swiftly towards happier times

Expending lines and finding more energy for the effort and getting di stance from that front porch spotlight

But us we found peace in shadows, long enough to see the monsters ris e

Candy's got some space to fill in her daydream living high on yesterd ay's lies

Talking to me about some 0% interest and, how she got a better deal t han the next guy

And the way the lightning shocked us when we were lost and we were looking

Down that long Missouri highway your hair was longer then and now I c an remember

Say now I remember oh so well

Oh the roads unencumbered by cats they're burning like wet matches th rough my miracle mile mind

You left your thumbprint inside me now for months it seems but mine o nly brushes your soft surface

And somehow

Somehow it leaves me listless, my tongue curls under my lips oh oh ye s

So I can't speak to tell you of the months before I met you

And the way, oh the truth it locked us

Oh right about the time after the lightning shocked us

When we were young, when we were young and missing

Round that small New England byway our lives they were sheltered then and now I can remember

Say now well I remember oh so well, almost too well

Well its not even being about that anymore I gotta get you down Those tiny fragments of perfection they please me in a time

Unchanged when its not the same beginning or along awaited end...

If I knew all the words I would write myself out of here

If I was all the colors I would paint you pretty in gold in a picture , so I'm told little sister $\ \ \,$

So now I'm sold little sister

Why don't you tell me about the sunsets in Sweden and the laws of Ede $\ensuremath{\text{n}}$

And how you were the rock of Gibraltar, and how they called you foxy

Well that's another whole box of pandora's, that's another whole box of them ties

Slide your foot off the gas before we crash right back into the media $\ensuremath{\mathbf{n}}$

Right back into the median, the median lo-oh

It separates, our house from the middle of the street...

It separates our house from the middle of the street

Is on the front porch telling jokes and they swing swiftly towards happier times

Expending lines and finding more energy for the effort and getting di stance from that front porch

Spotlight

But us we found peace in shadows long enough to see a monster die.

We all need to find a little space in our daydreams long enough and j ust so long.

Long enough, just as long, just so long as its long enough is it long enough?

Is it long enough for me? Long enough for me to chew on.

If it isn't... if it isn't .. if it ain't if it don't if it can't the n it wont.

And that's just the way that it goes.