

## Kiss The Bottle

Jawbreaker

It gets lonliest at night  
Down at the liquor store  
Beneath the neon sky  
Our moonlight  
Six a.m. the floor comes alive with lice  
The pan's dried up so tight  
With hardened beans  
We're hungry  
So I lean on you sometimes  
Just to see you're still there  
Your feet can't take the weight of one  
Much less two  
We hit concrete  
How were we born into this mess?  
I know I painted you a prettier picture, baby  
But we were run out on a rail  
Fell from the wagon to the night train  
I kissed the bottle  
I should've been kissing you  
You wake up to an empty night  
With tears for two  
Cigarettes, they fill the gaps  
In our empty days  
In our broken teeth  
We're jonesing  
Say mister, can you spare a dime?  
Some change could make a change  
Could buy some time  
Some freedom  
Or an ear to hear my story  
It's all I've got  
My fiction beats the hell out of my truth  
A palm upturned burnt blue  
Don't call it sunburn  
You've been shaking on the job  
Just one drink ahead of your past  
There's a white light coming up  
You draw the blinds hoping it'll pass  
I kissed the bottle  
I should've been kissin you  
You wake up to an empty night  
With tears for two