

Sea Foam Green

Jawbreaker

A '63, 10,000 miles. What was I thinking?
I drove myself insane. No small getaway
Asleep with both hands on the wheel
White knuckle weekend

Chewing ephedrine
Going to an unnamed end
We met in rain, you asked me in
Unending...

Seemed like a good sign
Now I need a guillotine
To get you off my mind
I brush my teeth until they break

Until I start bleeding
So when I smile I'll know
I'm almost good enough for you

And would you...
Follow me to the end of the dare
Raise your eyes, return the stare
Become your words
Your words so becoming
On any Sunday I'll be there
I tried to drink you off my mind

I just got waisted
It only made the pain that much more acute

But cute
Isn't stong enough a word
Unintentionally gorgeous

An accidental charm
A graceful drinking arm
Disarming...