## Sea Green, See Blue

"Won't you miss me?" You said inside grand central station And your eyes grew red and wild before the chasin' I felt your body move through my coat I felt you footstep silent but heavy, you followed me onto the shuttle Tapped my shoulder one last time That was all

## Hmm

I miss winter just because I miss when I knew you best I miss the typewriter in the basement I miss making your room a mess I miss not being misused I miss it all, so I guess I lose Sea green, see blue

Hmm

September 2nd to April 13th, but who's counting? Song after song after song after song amounting into mountains He told me you beat her up Behold the "Super Keith" on the cup What's up, enough's enough, where's my morning coffee? I regret every single thing I ever said, I said those things too softly

Hmm

There was you, there was me In the room with the alcoholic guest You asked if we should sleep on these cardboard sheets I said: "Yes, okay, let's," The sculptor we hardly knew His limbs were lying askew

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Hmm

You tossed your phone fifty feet in the air, I can't believe you caught it You said whatever you wanted to as long as you thought it should be true You dream, you make movies, you dance You moved to Montreal to be closer to France How's that working out? How's the music, how's the food? I know you won't stay there forever I know you're gonna move again, and again and again...

Hmm

This is crazy, but I know I left you to be with your art You always put me first, and somehow that broke my heart 'Cause it's not my place to choose My first love, and my only muse Sea green, see blue