

## Like Cursing Kids

Kevin Devine

I saw your freckles on the shoulders  
Of a stranger today  
And my heart leapt, my heart leapt  
I saw the sickle of your dimple  
Slice the side of her face  
And my heart leapt, my heart leapt  
But then she faced me while we wrestled  
For our place on the train

Kabuki makeup, a labret ring  
I kept out of her way  
You're not that actress playing dress-up  
On the subway today  
So my heart keeps leapin' on

I tried to catch you in a couplet  
On my 4-track today  
But my tongue tied, my tongue tied  
I couldn't figure how to fit you  
On the spin and the tape  
See, my tongue tied, my tongue tied

The words are small and insignificant,  
Confused and cliché  
I saw my promise and potential  
Through my guilt and my shame  
I couldn't catch that in a couplet  
On my best goddamn day  
My tied tongue tumbles on

[Chorus:]  
Shake and shiver  
And laugh like cursing kids  
And all our fitful failures  
Fit everytime we kiss  
So cross your fingers, place your bets  
And hold that glow in your face  
Let my big mouth ramble on

[Chorus]