

Cocaine Skin

Kevin Drew

I'm collecting your letters
and putting them in a place
that you dont know

and these winter words are the next big things
we'll put on a show

so if you leave
you cannot go
it's your key
i guess i'm not

some woman's face down with a mexican
on the side of the road
and she said "its time for the strongest groups of
coolness
to let go"

so if i leave
will you come?
so i dream
if they really want

it's a firing squad
it's a firing squad

before i slept on my mattress last night
i smelled your clothes
there were flakes of skin beside your hoodie
i put them up my nose

and i know these facts are just replacement as
to not to love
and the blue eye'd clubs still have some memberships
but we'll say no

so lets leave
then let's just go
it's a dream
a dream we'll know

they're a firing squad
they're a firing squad
they're a firing squad