

Sixth Sense

Kiss Kiss

Oh touch! An embrace of the senses
A blasting of the nerves
How absurd for human beings now
To be in charge of
Smell links to thoughts more directly
Than any other sense
My two cents say you remember
What your EX smells like

And oh, I don't know
I don't know
Which of a million ways to go
I don't know what is right
I'm trying to be nice
But dreamer's fare
It seems too fair
I'm sharing as much as I can share
My sixth sense says I'm right

Oh drifter, your home's inconsequential
Now where's your common sense?
Make a dent
Share yourself and your intuition
I didn't know that you were holding on
Was I supposed to know
It was on the bed
On the sheets right where I forgot it

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I spent better days with your soul
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