Let's Go Bowling

Lambchop

Have I died in these pools for eyes? Well, I haven't cried and I haven't tried To tell you what you ought to When I see you, when you see me It's heard to be

Sincerely is this fondest wish A kissy, kissy, kissy Without you in the picture It's not written in the scriptures

This doesn't happen all the time And so you cuss me and you hate me And there oh, for I can figure out

Put your lips this close to mine And then you shut up and I shut up Oh well, shut up it'll work out fine

Capitulation will not begin Please notify my next of kin You can find me at the bottom of the bottle At the third row, oh

Here's a message, 'You look just fine' Is traveling just a waste of time 'Cause without you, that's the problem Is there something we can talk about? Oh no

I'm hearin' every word you've said When the meanings fill with anger Or impatience or disgusting, oh

Why you mumblin' again? Do you like me? Do you hate me? Do you think I should go away?

Athens is so cold tonight It's a sorry, scarry, starry night Without you in the fixtures Who's been a picture on my picture roll

I wish I may, I wish I might Yes, I have this drink I drink tonight 'Cause without it, I feel nothing I feel nothing even with it oh and oh

Put that camera away Take no pictures of the ruins of our life That died without a fight and oh

We're doing everything just right Except for touching and for holding And consoling, let's go bowling