

All Said Before

Matt Nathanson

I am held together by clothes pins and tension,
a wealth of odds and ends
I'm dazzling like the neon street sign
hiccuping off and on again all night long
I've got magazine friends
and enough jealousy to lose them all
But I know this has all been said before
I shed what escape my fiction provided
I lived a lifetime inside of my shelter
and thought it about time to see outside
And I believed it was easy,
stupidly thought I could just get up and walk away
I've got illness hugging me like skin
and I'll shed it clean until I can taste the oxygen.