

## The Next Four Months

Okkervil River

Maybe we could break your ankle clean and  
unsuspiciously  
An ER trip, a doctor's slip and you could share your  
pills with me  
Won't it feel so good though when we're lying  
Side by side can't move and I'm not trying

Two thousand milligrams each

A hotel by the pharmacy  
With drinking straws in toothpaste tubes  
Stash them with your toiletries  
And I will share my pills with you

Little Michael sleeping in the child safety seat  
Lying with the windows rolled up in the August heat

Three thousand milligrams each  
Four thousand milligrams

We're driving down the interstate  
You're feeling great, you scratch your wrist  
And we pretend your kids, your husband, all you left  
does not exist  
And in some motel that night we're lying  
I can barely whisper  
It's like dying

Baby do you know what I mean  
Well baby, did you hear me?  
Well baby, you fell asleep

I know I'm weak, I won't deny  
We'll see our trial some day soon  
When I know we're fucked I'll half the pile and share  
my pills with you

'Cos we've felt fully in our bodies  
And we've felt totally alive  
So we're prepared to float above this dirty bed where  
we both lie  
Where we lie, lie, lie  
Well we be fine?  
Not this time