

## Such Confidence

### Pianos Become the Teeth

Just sit down, and let it be, if only today, if only for me,  
that day, what exactly were you selling, preach?  
It's misery, these screaming dreams, you see, we all gotta get  
so broken eventually  
and most shouldn't strut around with such confidence  
because most of the time, your feet are the same whether he's t  
here or not,  
and most of the time, my feet were the same whether you were he  
re or not,  
and I take it hard, I take it to heart, and it tears me apart  
and I get so tired in that 3 o'clock sun,  
it grows right on time, right in front of me,  
I've seen some days, and in some ways, I'm always in and out of  
living in the now  
but it sheds years when you still smell the cedar,  
Explain to me,  
I wish I could find a god's teeth to grit them for him  
I'd cut off his ears, put them to my heart, he'd hear me break,  
I'd make it obvious to see,  
show him a face like water frozen over,  
a face that's absorbed everything,  
show him it was the wrong day,  
show him that I've seen my reach,  
explain to me,  
just sit down, let it be, if only today, if only for me  
I've tried to forget what was said after the fact,  
I'm talking to my own soul,  
I bottle these potent thoughts,  
I'm not obtuse anymore,  
I'm not talking to anyone,  
I'm not a door anymore  
explain to me,  
honestly, I don't know if I'd believe if you walked right on ti  
me, right in front of me.