

## Gyroscope

### The Dismemberment Plan

She's wearing too much lipstick tonight  
A little black dress a little too tight  
Tries to make small talk but it drips with spite  
She knows that he's coming; it's really all right  
Nobody here could know how she feels  
Not getting drunk and she hates wearing heels  
She tries to stand, but the room seems to bend and reel  
Her friends all keep asking why can't she just deal  
If she spins fast enough than maybe the broken pieces of her heart  
will stay together  
But any gyroscope can't spin forever, yea  
If she spins fast enough than maybe the broken pieces of her heart  
will stay together  
But any gyroscope can't spin forever  
He says it's over and it's such a release  
It's finally happened and he's making his peace  
All the reminders don't bother him in the least  
The Jekyll and Hyde shit will finally cease  
His eyes on fire and his hands kind of shake  
Like his voice is ready to break  
You kind of wonder how long this boy's been awake  
Or how much less sense one person can make  
If he spins fast enough than maybe the broken pieces of his heart  
will stay together  
But any gyroscope can't spin forever, yea  
If he spins fast enough than maybe the broken pieces of his heart  
will stay together  
But ain't no gyroscope can spin forever, yea  
Happiness is such hard work, and it gets harder every day  
And it can kill you, but no one wants to be that tacky about it  
If you spin fast enough than maybe the broken pieces of your heart  
will stay together  
But some things I've seen lately make me doubt it.