

## The Restless

## The Matches

We were steamin' at the seams  
and the scene seemed like in dreams  
Pressed close behind the tinted glass  
as the cop's headlights scrolled past  
"I can't see a thing,"  
Kelly said blushing  
as she spelled our names on the window  
of her sister's Monte Carlo  
And this is the soundtrack  
playing in back  
of our restless lives  
And though they make no sense  
these are the moments  
we'll remember for  
the rest of our restless lives

Lyin' behind Venetian blinds  
in the depth of summertime  
hiding from the asshole sun  
copying Jon's record collection  
Bedroom reeked of death  
sweaty sheets and Sunday breath  
with ambition for ammunition  
and the pulse of a machine gun

You see the movies that you wanna see  
right?  
And you know what you wanna be  
right?  
So choose between A, B, or C  
It's free will  
but it's still  
a recipe  
So what about the rest of us?  
What about the restless?  
Will we be restless for the rest of our lives?