

## Buenos Aires Beach

### The War on Drugs

My barricades feel open now  
So I leave behind the bridge  
With a flag with a western wave and a simple stitch to fix  
I'll hold myself together now as you take me through the ditch  
Where the sky crumbled on the floors  
You'll sweep me off of my back  
You'll save me from the rumble you spoke of before  
And the one who saved you  
Ain't the one who you were banking on  
When your highs were cutting through my lows

Enter through the side door please  
I know you wish to speak with me  
Of old neglected promises  
Of stolen souvenirs  
How you could hear the ocean  
But you could not see the breeze  
When the sky was setting on a Buenos Aires beach  
And the sun was shining on the one I wish to see  
And the fates are shifting under land  
You're beating on the floors  
You're sleeping on the same ones you've been sweeping on  
You're the one that saved me  
And the one that I was banking on  
When your highs were cutting through my lows

So hold me up against the tree  
You used to measure me in feet  
And set your sights to green  
And all the cross-town boys and on  
They show up with the sea shells in their eyes  
But you know what they want  
By the glow of your skin  
And you can overdress for him  
But it will soon grow old

And this winter it came to pass  
So much slower than the last  
And now there's nothing left to grasp  
In our hands and nothing left to catch  
So they'll speak of the past  
In the future perfect tense  
Of places we will go  
Before we grow old