We Are Scientists!

Cap'n Jazz

cotton preshrunk displays games we play. colors run and colors fade. i can't pick a side to pick a fight on. it's more of me than i am of it. i can't win. i can't win. i can't win. i can't win. i can't win. now my tongue has tangled me toothless. and we don't have a thought between us. in this one light room in this neon museum the walls itch in closer. i remember every conversation (i remember everything) i forgot to have. starchy retort scripted questions i never cared to ask about. starchy product scripted people i never asked to care about. i can't win. my skin was shrinking when she told me don't worry honey. you can't look at the sky without looking right through it.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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