

Soft, Pale and Pure

The Honorary Title

Evening begins with a page to invite you in
Play some pool or watch her smoking cigarette after cigarette
And I sit from afar drinking water down here
Familiar smells help recollect the years, recollect the years 'Cause I've been thinking of this place forever, I
know
It's all that I, I've come to know
As I slowly, I lose control, slowly I lose Soft, pale, and pure and himself pink
In a skin of pink that would blossom in a rain Perfection stands alone
Waiting for the buzz
Pure and pale and innocent
Not yet wearing the scars And your face consumes all the attention
Your shape is collecting gazes
Bent over the pool table, I watch as you Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a
Drink to think that I've accomplished something But I've been thinking of this place forever, I know
It's all that I, I've come to know
As I slowly, I lose control
Slowly, I lose Soft, pale, and pure and himself pink
In a skin of pink that would blossom in a rain Walking the path I thought you might have that night
For what seemed like forever
Took off all your clothes, the clothes that I chose
Drank myself into this situation Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a
(What a joke)
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a
(My life, has become, a joke) Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a
(My life, has become, a joke)
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a
(My life, has become, a joke)
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a joke
(My life, has become)

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