

# Matter Vs. Space

## Beulah

Nose down, what you gonna do when  
Parties fade and your make-up starts to smear  
Only scene is a grand entrance  
Silver screen is another brand new year  
In a sea of talcum power  
Kids swim and they lose their color  
Clock strikes twelve  
Say, don't ya feel so well?  
As the confetti falls  
Timed with the tears  
No one wants to hear  
About your hardwood floors  
In stalls of the magic markers  
Boys and girls come and go like coats of paint  
All you've got is a pretty name  
You shouldn't be killed off in the very first scene  
On the porch with the smokers  
Party talk gets much older  
Clock strikes twelve  
Say, don't ya feel so well?  
As the confetti falls  
Timed with the tears  
No one wants to hear  
About your hardwood floors

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