

# Sluttering (May 4th)

## Jawbreaker

Flattered that you think I warrant ugliness  
Gutters drain West, mud made a mess of us  
It's time to leave this place I'd saw through your wrist to find a better trap that fits  
I'd saw through your traps to find a better you  
A part of you that lasts  
I saw through your trap and into my own wrists  
Saw we were through, red ribbons spill to blue  
A sight to sore your eyes I got this dress I'm hiking it around this waist of laughter  
Slow dance alone with no one to the sound of four hands clapping  
Congratulations to you both, I hope somewhere you're happy  
If there's a moral to this story then I wish you'd show me Hair in the blood, fly in the disappointment  
Rubber, I'm glue, I'll write the book on you  
It's sticking to my face You need a little less than what you take for granted  
This is the sip that's drinking back from you  
Blacking out your eyes  
You need a little more suppression of your appetites  
This is your honeymoon, in separate rooms  
It's neither sweet nor bright I got this dress I'm hiking it around this waist of laughter  
Slow dance alone with no one to the sound of four hands clapping  
Congratulations to you both, I hope somewhere you're happy  
If there's a moral to this story then I wish you'd show me I made a word to give this state a name, this game a  
guess  
I call it "sluttering" it means as little as your little test  
You are your worst revenge, your very means, they have no ends  
This is a story you won't tell the kids we'll never have  
If you hear this song a hundred times it still won't be enough

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>