

# Jackie And Wilson

## Hoizer

So tired trying to see from behind the red in my eyes  
No better version of me I could pretend to be tonight  
So deep in the swirl with the most familiar swine  
For reasons wretched and divine She blows out of nowhere, roman candle of the wild  
Laughing away through my feeble disguise  
No other version of me I would rather to be tonight  
Lord she found me just in time 'Cause with my mid-youth crisis all said and done  
I need to be youthfully felt, 'cause God I never felt young She's gonna save me call me baby run her hands  
through my hair  
She'll know me crazy, soothe me daily, but yet she wouldn't care  
We'll steal her Lexus, be detectives, ride round pickin' up clues  
We'll name our children Jackie and Wilson, 'raise em on rhythm and blues Lord it'd be great to find a place we  
could escape sometime  
Me and my isis growing black irises in the sunshine  
Every version of me dead and buried in the yard outside  
Sit back and watch the world go by Happy to lie back, watch it burn and rust  
We tried to work, good God it wasn't for us She's gonna save me, call me baby, run her hands through my hair  
She'll know me crazy soothe me daily but yet she wouldn't care  
We'll steal her Lexus, be detectives, ride round pickin' up clues  
We'll name our children Jackie and Wilson, raise 'em on rhythm and Blues Cut clean from the dream that night,  
let my mind reset  
Looking up from the cigarette, she's already left  
I start thinking of the art for what's left of me and our little vignette  
For whatever pour soul is coming next She's gonna save me, call me baby, run her hands through my hair  
She'll know me crazy soothe me daily but yet she wouldn't care  
We'll steal her Lexus, be detectives, ride around pickin' up clues  
We'll name our children Jackie and Wilson, raise 'em on rhythm and Blues

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