

# No Time Flat

Kevin Devine

Your skin's in my mouth but I'm thinkin' about  
Thousands of things that don't got your name  
So, I'm distant and weird we stop and you're all ears  
But how can I say I've just been thinking how it's harder every year  
To find excuses that'll keep me in the clear  
The arbitrary lines I impress in the sand  
The proof that piles in my trash can While the skin on my hands is looking older every day  
The lies I've told have turned to leather on my face  
The love I've lost has turned to needles in my heart  
But I'm to blame for all the bad parts  
They're the choices I've made, hey hey That's when I turn my face away and I watch the debates  
Now, I can't see straight  
Take abortion away and both sides are just the same  
So I'm not sure why I vote 'cause I just don't know  
What difference it makes It seems to me we get the same shit from them both  
Reform don't work I think it's time we tried revolt  
But I don't got the guts to jump up and go first  
So I just shout until my throat hurts and I curse and I curse At what we fucked up in Iraq, you say support the  
troops  
I do, I want them all brought back and every building  
That you bombed raised from the ground  
And pull your contractors the fuck out If you really go and reinstate the draft  
You'll straight away just split the country straight in half  
So try arresting everyone who sends their draft cards back  
I'll be returning mine in no time flat In a sense we're the same, struggling to save face  
It's a question of scope  
How far you're willing to go to make rights of your wrongs  
Despite the risk involved it's a question of faith 'Cause if we wait until we've all been burned to ash  
To tell the truth about the shit buried in our past  
We'll split a taxi to that fire pit way down south  
So, let's rise up and open our mouths 'Cause you remind me that it's harder every year  
To find excuses that'll keep me in the clear  
The arbitrary lines I impress in the sand  
The proof that piles in my trash can And if you really go and reinstate the draft  
You'll straight away just split the country straight in half  
So try arresting everyone who sends their draft cards back  
I'll be returning mine in no time flat

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