

Dirty Dishes

Deer Tick

And I cried all night
You created a stream and it flows forever
With made up dreams that didn't come true
And I'm sorry, there's nothing more that I can do

When we get together
Take apart my fantasy
And we are done
We'll work on you
It's sweet, lie motionless just staring at the ceiling
Back turned up against the wall

And now I can barely see
Strangers in the back of my skull
And I've been shivering all night long
Yes, my skin is clear and you can see what I'm thinking
I'm thinking hard about all the things I've been dreaming
I've been dreaming about you and only you

Turn the lamb in to weight
And burn in the parking lots, I'm constantly turned off
By the look of the flock
And it's turning in an hour from tonight
I've got nothing to look forward to
Cause I killed all the flowers

And that cold wind will blow
Tear the skin off your nose and you've got nothing to be grateful for
It's your list of wishing

It's some dirty dishes and you wanted more
And you got left, and it hurt
Oh but it could be worse
Yeah, things could be so much worse

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