

# Poison

## Waxahatchee

I watch you anxiously.  
You paint it celestial, you paint it serene What do you want?  
What do you need?  
A welcome mat.  
You get lazy, you get boring.  
You jump the track.  
And your birthday party tongue's dripping, you'll summarize.  
Travel the world tripping with no spotlight.  
I fill your plastic cup.  
I'm cooling in peacefulness.  
You dress it up.  
What I want?  
What do I think?  
Nobody hears.  
I take all the space I need and my tears run clear.  
While your short-term memory's slipping you'll improvise.  
Travel the world ivy0t  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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