

Ricochet

Ghettosocks

All of that thick time without you
Has made me so thick and drunk
"and it's okay to laugh about it"
I said, "it's okay to laugh about it"
Running twice as fast to stay in the same place
Don't catch my breath to the end of teh day
And I'd rather be shot in the face
Then hear what you're going to say
One day the wind will come up
And you'll come up empty again
-and who'll be laughing then? -

You'll come up empty again
No reasons-no explanations-so play the violins
It's always funny until somone gets hurt...
And then it's just hilarious!
You beat me every time you blink
If only I did not have to think
Think about you crackin' a smile
Think about you all the while
On the ricochet - it's going to hit you
It's always funny until someone gets hurt
You can laugh at me - when it misses you

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