

# 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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