

Sneaky Robby

Eureka California

He's got the action
He's got the Burning Hand
He's got the master plan
And he'll hire a train to take his mortal remains away
And leave a calling card
He won't open his eyes
It fucks up the view of his skyShe's a go getter
Her friends used to call her a mister
Her friends only called when they missed her
And now her ears aren't ringing
And she's a slight of hand
She won't open her eyes
Until they adjust to the lightThey're like anyone
They're like everyone
And they're so filled with regret
With every chord that I fret

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