

Ashtray Monument

Bigwig

Free, alone. The predawn white light's coming on. Bottle on the night stand.
I count disasters on my free hands now. Run for cover there's big one coming.

You'll be lucky if you're at ground zero. You'll be lucky if it's got your
number. No one said that this life was easy. Did that no one ever live a life
this hard? It gets hard. The bills are scattered in the yard. Ashtray monument.

A life spent waiting in cement. After all, it's not that bad. I still have
pictures. I look back at all the things we once did. You said, "I love you."
I guess you did. Remember our life, I did the dishes while you read out loud.
Best friends, strangers now. Were are kids all we could call common ground.

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