

# Des Peres

## The Lyndsay Diaries

In and out of intersections  
In a suburb of St. Louis, Misery  
In the back, back seat of your parent's gold Volvo  
We waved to passing cars and talked about  
Who would win the World Series And now we could care less about baseball  
Or how much the rookie card is worth  
We could care less Do you remember those days at all?  
When we threw it back in their face  
All the girls we kissed  
How we thought those days would never end  
And here we are today And now you're getting married  
And I'm struggling to find a date  
I'm struggling

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