Stab

The Pine Box Boys

make it a time
make it anytime
make sure that it's not the only kind
that others find
I've got half a mind
I've got a mind
With fishing line
To shut down the whole system at the spine

it's only a stab in a wet paper bag
I'm really glad there's a grasp to grab
I wrote a song
but life goes on
is that so bad?
it was slow and long
I wrote the words and the music wrong
and on and on and on and on and on and on

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