

Dried Up

Ass Ponys

Hang dog you sitting and counting nameless stars
And when you look down you're beginning to fall away
You dried up like an august creekbed
I mounted in an album
With some photos of your summer friends
I can't tell what the note on the back said
You're moving like a poem
And it hurts to see you going
I recall the smell of summer on your skin
We were seventeen
And everything was pounding and it wouldn't stop
It's hard to put to words what I was thinking then
I don't know, we were alive or something
Browned off sitting amidst the endless cars
And when you stall out
They're beginning to pull away
You dried up like an august creekbed
I mounted in an album
With some photos of your summer friends
I can't tell what the note on the back said
You're moving like a poem
And it hurts to see you going
I remember licking ice cream off your chin
We were seventeen
And everything was pounding and it wouldn't stop
It's hard to put to words what I was thinking then
I don't know, we were in love or something
I recall the smell of summer on your skin
We were seventeen
And everything was pounding and it wouldn't stop
It's hard to put to words what I was thinking then
I don't know, we were alive or something

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