Alphabet Soup

Tricky Disco

I should have known By the arc of the empty wine glass I should have known 'Cause you step on, don't walk over cracks

Looking over my shoulder To see you looking back over yours But you were paying the ferryman Even after Chris said don't

But you're not Maud Gonne Not Maud Gonne No you're not Maude Gonne

You're not Maud Gonne But then again neither was she The only one talking now Is my alphabet soup

I'd say you'd like children But you couldn't eat a whole one The only one talking now Is my alphabet soup And he's on a loop

I should have known But I only caught a glimpse I should have known It was a beautiful

Red wine soaked glimpse I was other peoples' children I could always be sent home In front of someone else's

Blue screen For someone else's show

What's that you're saying to me

Tomato coated spaghetti?

It's gonna be OK

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