

# She Send Kisses

## Wrens

Ten tons against me and you've gone  
I put your favorite records on  
And sit around  
It spins around  
And you're around again Struck dumb while drugs run at how high reeds  
Cue every memory at half-speeds  
Just like.. Charles, hold-me-downs  
I'm coming sounds  
Cut crap, who's filling shoes like these anymore? Past clumsy crushes beneath Thrill Pier  
Hopes pinned to poses honed in men's room mirrors  
A sophomore at Brown  
She worked lost & found  
I put your face on her all year From five rows of photos when you wrote  
Of posed you, dressed blue, in a backyard boat  
And at the bottom with this quote:  
(#4 North Shore) a Cape May address  
Your new one I guess  
'All's well in hell and here's hoping'

Lyrics provided by

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