Acceptable Losses

Lisa Miskovsky

Main street's empty in the evening chill
From courthouse tower to griffin mill
Small signs of winter come creeping down the hills

I saw your shadow on Jackson St.

Where the zombie-eyed kids

And the speed-queens meet

It's been a long time running

Through my veins this long lost dream

And I tear it apart
And burn it all down 'cause I have to
God gave me permission to do what it takes to find you

All the friends I betrayed
All the enemies made in the process
We've all done the same
We're just carrying different crosses
I'm feeling no pain baby,
It's acceptable losses

This place got dark in the year's that passed
The store-fronts blown I guess nothing lasts
The fighting at the bars
Still draw wired vengeful crowds

I fallowed our trail down to Rosewood Park
As the shadows grow tall and the stars come out
Were the backseat lovers used to park their daddy's car

And I tear it apart
And burn it all down 'cause I have to
Made a deal with a man at the crossroads
Who knew where to find you

All the friends I betrayed
All the enemies made in the process
Our pain feels the same
We're just carrying different crosses
It's all in the game baby,

It's acceptable losses

They found your car own at Suicide Brigde
Where the Johnson twins became newsflash kids
But I know you so much better
Don't believe you'd call it quits

Now I got an old address and I'm waiting there
In the first light of morning at the fire stairs
I can hear someone's something and suddenly I'm scared

'Cause you ripped me apart
And I ran for my life 'cause I had to
My heart won't stop bleeding
And I'm no longer sure if I want it to

All the friends I betrayed
All the enemies made in the process
They're all going down in a accounts of acceptable losses
It's all in the game baby
It's acceptable losses

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