

# It's Not Getting Any Good

## Wrens

while i 'm / working to afford to have fun with you i 'm distracted  
to / stillness by the thinking of you from beach to top mountains  
paula this / indistinguished suburb grinds my sleep teeth to ruin & powder  
you know it to be / true you heard it held me woke me close whispered how it 'll  
be soon you said / worry baby sleepy head  
cut back to / me young and unpressured in contrast to aunts and to uncles  
8 & 10 / older at the cusp of adulthood away walk from play time  
i knew then of / those days gold status how they 'd look back to fix their hearts worn  
and yet here i am write of when i had so many they were of no value when  
laid unnumbered end to end / but it 's not getting any good  
that 's a bandage / that we 've been using  
best of a decade / not while we 're here in secaucus bound  
let 's stop pretending / in never endings  
another decade / or until we 're out of the hope you found  
let 's abandon / this house to camden  
messed up a decade / let 's get away from these home and towns  
cause something 's missing / we hide by kissing  
rest up a decade / we 'll need our strength to escape this town  
can 't tell myself from hopes i 've drowned / can 't tear myself from this safety town  
can 't tell each other from stupid clowns  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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