No Time Flat

Kevin Devine

Your skin's in my mouth but I'm thinkin' about
Thousands of things that don't got your name
So, I'm distant and weird we stop and you're all ears
But how can I sayI've just been thinking how it's harder every year
To find excuses that'll keep me in the clear
The arbitrary lines I impress in the sand
The proof that piles in my trash canWhile the skin on my hands is looking older every day
The lies I've told have turned to leather on my face
The love I've lost has turned to needles in my heart
But I'm to blame for all the bad parts
They're the choices I've made, hey heyThat's when I turn my face away and I watch the debates
Now, I can't see straight
Take abortion away and both sides are just the same
So I'm not sure why I vote 'cause I just don't know
What difference it makesIt seems to me we get the same shit from them both
Reform don't work I think it's time we tried revolt
But I don't got the guts to jump up and go first
So I just shout until my throat hurts and I curse and I curseAt what we fucked up in Iraq, you say support the troops
I do, I want them all brought back and every building
That you bombed raised from the ground
And pull your contractors the fuck outIf you really go and reinstate the draft
You'll straight away just split the country straight in half
So try arresting everyone who sends their draft cards back
I'll be returning mine in no time flatIn a sense we're the same, struggling to save face
It's a question of scope
How far you're willing to go to make rights of your wrongs
Despite the risk involved it's a question of faith'Cause if we wait until we've all been burned to ash
To tell the truth about the shit buried in our past
We'll split a taxi to that fire pit way down south
So, let's rise up and open our mouths'Cause you remind me that it's harder every year
To find excuses that'll keep me in the clear
The arbitrary lines I impress in the sand
The proof that piles in my trash canAnd if you really go and reinstate the draft
You'll straight away just split the country straight in half
So try arresting everyone who sends their draft cards back
I'll be returning mine in no time flat

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