

# Warped the Wood Floors

## Cursive

When we were burning  
These stained walls would swell with passion  
Our sweat warped the wooden floorboards  
You'd kick out the nightlight  
And let the moon bleed through the window  
Draping over naked bodies We're killing time  
Trying to love  
What we can't find  
But who does?  
A drier heat than we know blistered me badly  
We've all been burning out I'll have a Gibson  
My throat is dry from screaming blindly  
At the wishing stars that wrecked me  
They kinged me naive  
Now I keep the nightlight on and watch the sweat drip from the ceiling These summer nights  
The streetlights burst flames  
They screech too bright  
They scream blind  
A drier heat than we know blistered me badly  
We've all been burning out A drier heat than we know blistered me badly  
We've all been burning out Warp the wooden floor  
Kick out the light, kick off the bedsheets, and let the moon bleed in  
Warp the wooden floor  
Kick out the light, kick off the bedsheets, and let the moon bleed in

Songwriters

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