Santa Clara

Yankee Roses

words for where
too close for comfort
in nerves for every jangle chord i strike
they all seem to think that i'm unstable
cause they don't know what personality looks like
and all i ever asked for was some company
as a muddle through this shit
as i lumber through this pit
and if impulsively i call you beautiful
its because im just so happy that you're here
wearing through the seat of my pants
i dont have the score im playing this by ear
the bull in the china shop is looking down his snout
at the man who traded in his hope for fear
and all i ever wanted was some lenience
my failings and my faults
for my wounds i fill with salt
and if after careful though i put a ring around your finger
its because I've learned to love you through the year
i put you second to the pen and to the bottle
but I've always been the first name on your list
but i'm at my best when i'm on A downward spiral
bleeding hard bloody nose and bloody wrist
all i want now is a bit of clemency
the gashes and the gauze
for the heartaches that I've caused
and when the sun sets on my life and i die next to you
i'll just hammer by the shack that you're still here

Lyrics Submitted by Matt

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