The Rescue

Codeseven

You can live alone with me
In a house like a motion picture scene
Motor oil stains gathered in the driveway
Bits and pieces of our cars littering the yardAnd cat in the neighbor's trash
I'm selling back my black market dictionary
Full of pictures and symbols, there were no words
When I drive up you'll be in your swingWe'll laugh about things that we know nothing about
But we laugh anyway and you'll stay just the way that you are
When I drive up you'll be in our swing
I'm selling back my black market dictionary
Full of pictures and symbols there were no words

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