

# Wet

Sean Rowe

another town  
another school  
a new trailer park and i could burn these  
books alive  
i am freaking out and i left my friends in the sun  
behind the graveyard with a jar of rum and i left JoAnne in the shade  
what do i know about love anyway another year  
another inch i will be tall enough  
and if he hits you again  
i will beat your man  
i will put him out you don't need to  
cut your life on these  
razor blades or these  
kitchen knives you are beautiful  
and i packed the chevrolet  
i hear Pittsburgh is better than this town, anyway when your heart is broke...  
when your eyes are wet...

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