

# Dimes

## Mecca

I've got dimes by the dozen  
I'm placing a call to your husband  
Does he know about me at all?

I hang up when he answers  
It's too much for me to handle  
What happens now, when it all goes down?

Gas station lights for a candle  
Your heart's put together then dismantled  
Secrets are best when left unsaid

The floodgates are open  
And you'll see me  
Running back  
And no one is perfect  
You must admit it now

I'm in my best when you're pretending  
And no paper plane is safe for landing  
This is how the best all die

Holding my breath until you need me  
Foraging my way into the simple  
Somehow my voice was caught in the trees

The floodgates are open  
And you'll see me  
Running back  
And no one is perfect  
You must admit it now

The way you built this song and what they told us  
Switching the lines just to confuse us  
What happens now  
Now all goes down

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