Poison June

Maxeen

pictures of you i adore
strewn across the bedroom floor
your letters chronological
heartbeat away from trigger pullis it true what they speak of
you don't quite ever get over
your first lovea stack of records ten feet high
a thousand songs to make me cry
under covers
close the door
i won't be coming out no moreis it true what they speak of
you don't quite ever get over
your first lovealcohol and concert hall
consume that poison June
alcohol and concert hall
consume that poison Juneit's been roughly seven days
since i've seen the suns warm rays
mommy's worried, daddy's bored
friends slip notes beneath the doorsad but true the fact remains
the static's driving me insane
burn these photos clean the mess
i'll off her boy to relieve some stressis it true what they speak of
you don't quite get over
your first lovealcohol and concert hall
consume the poison June
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consume that poison June
alcohol and concert hall
consume that poison Junepoison me
poison youalcohol and concert hall
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