

# 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  
                  alcohol and concert hall  
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                  alcohol and concert hall  
consume that poison Junepoison me  
                  poison youalcohol and concert hall  
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                  you don't quite ever get over  
                  your first love

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