Great Expectations

Kyle Kinane

Mary, this station is playing every sad song.
I remember like we were alive.
I heard and sung them all from inside of these walls.
In a prison cell, where we spent those nights.
And they burnt up the diner where I always used to find her.
Licking young boys blood from her claws.
And I learned about the blues from this kitten I knew.
Her hair was raven and her heart was like a tomb.
My heart's like a wound.
I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my first wife.
Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you.
I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life.
Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you?
Mary, I worried and stalled every night of my life.
Better safe than making the party.

And I never had a good time, I sat by my bedside, with papers and poetry about Estella.
Great expectations, we had the greatest expectations.
I saw tail lights last night In a dream about my first wife.
Everybody left me and why wouldn't you?
I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life.
Everybody leaves and why, why wouldn't you?
It's funny how the night moves.
Humming a song from 1962.
We were always waiting... always waiting.
We were always waiting for something to happen.
I saw tail lights last night In a dream about my first wife.
Everybody else left me and Mary why wouldn't you.
I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my whole life.
Everybody leaves and why, why wouldn't you?

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