Tweekin On Main Street

STAMPEAD

I said I dream in black and white
she wished me colors in the night
19 and like a child
knows not her left from right

she wakes up to write it down
another puzzle she found
tweekin on her new found faith
sleeping 18 hours straight

she said I died in her dreams last night
when she wore blonde, blonde hair
I woke this morning to find
that she had changed it red
â€œItâ€™s not as pretty,
but itâ€™s safer,â€• she said

and itâ€™s fruit loops and monkeys
they all seem crazy
them caffeine junkies that
never look lazy
with 14 miles of chaos
that lead to dead ends
I know they seem stupid
but they are my friends
and weâ€™re tweekin on main street
tweekin on main street

and thereâ€™s jibber jabber on the evening news
got 18 mysteries and not one clue
and cripple jipple is asking
for a hint on the rhyme
I offered the answers
but sheâ€™s out of line

and who am I to speak of redheads
with such bad dreams
Iâ€™m just like her with out color it seems
and sheâ€™s been living by time
and timing lives

poking at me while I sleep
whispering, â€œhey boy, are you still alive?â€•

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them caffeine junkies that
never look lazy
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I know they seem stupid
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Lyrics submitted by stampead.

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