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 "It's not as pretty, but it's safer,― she said

and it'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 we're tweekin on main street
tweekin on main street

and there'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 she's out of line

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

poking at me while I sleep whispering, "hey boy, are you still alive?―

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Lyrics submitted by stampead.

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