Friendly Fire

Jawbreaker

Walked beyond the fence, played outside our yard. You took it hard. Through a one-way door hinged high on doubt. No ins, no outs. I like my clothes. Don't want to grow. I'll wait around 'til you say go. The lights were off when I got home. Black room, blue phone. Don't I know your name? Weren't we almost friends? Guess that depends. Take some benefit with all your doubt. If this is principle, I'm dropping out. You demonize so you don't look so bad. You wouldn't take what you couldn't have. My back is warm with your friendly fire. I know you're trying. Could you please aim it higher? So alone I wrote, I wrote this will. I will decline. This fish ain't big. This pond is small. So small of mind.

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