

South Union

Lucky Boys Confusion

I left you in the morning still drunk on melodrama
You're so pretty so natural but i had to salvage honor
Down your spiral staircase, the television I bought you
Took a deep breath of your "endless love" perfume
The carnage that the storm left, six inches on the ground
The southside of Chicago stands eerily so sound
I looked up at your window, hand out as if to touch you
You used to be so perfect, but did I ever need you?

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