

Spelling Era

Dryjacket

The post- it's are color coded
Stuck above your monitor at work
To honor the deceased who wrote itNo throwing under hand you poorly postured young man
Plant feet in proper stance and fight the tide
Swing, swing
Swing, swingPhone lines decorated, eyes open knees weak
Below they're celebrating they light up the street
Empty bottles turn to side walk chalk
Hollow bodies search for one moment of peace
I offer to accompany you homeward
40oz duct taped to each hand
Abolish two weekends soberSix minutes in a conversation is all it takes to find your tell I'm toldThat red hair
and red Volvo oh
We cross during our separate commutes but you don't know
Phone lines decorated, eyes open knees weak
Below they're celebrating they light up the street
Empty bottles turn to side walk chalk
Hollow bodies search for one moment of peace
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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