

Baumer, Don't Panic

Take your time and think.
Be careful not to miss a single blank.
I wanna know what makes you tick.
What makes you dig me so?
Oh baby, I wanna know.

Her heart is hard in much the same way that cotton is not.
Then she left me while the shotgun was hot.
Taking all but a single teardrop atop the note she left.
The trick floats around in a much the same way that bricks don't.
I found her angelic gaze a bit cold-
astounding yet overrated.
Not that hot but dropped her just the same.

Initial here and sign,
it won't take you long cause you're just third in line.
I gotta check your references.
The question is will you show.
Oh baby, I gotta know.

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Her heart.

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