

Dogwood, Keep In Touch

How come you hate me for the same things that you do?
You didn't mean to but somehow the hatred grew.
Now your bailin', leavin' me here in the lurch,
I might not show it but inside it really hurts!

Why is it fair that you get to judge?
You tell me to do a lot but you don't do as much,
I feel bad for you - lethargy is yer crutch.
May I oblige one thing of you?
Do you wana keep in touch?

You spend your income on possessions you don't need.
When it comes to your bros, their advise you will not heed.
You tell me constantly how I should live my life,
You've metamorphasized to become like your wife.

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Am I supposed to just look at you and smile?
I apologize, sanctimony is not my style.
If given the chance I wouldn't do the same.
Weigh the options and you've only got you to blame.

You are my oldest friend, I've known you for many years.
Will leaving the problems behind make them disappear?
Recall your prior pilgrimage didn't seem to work,
On the topic of external piosness: you're the expert.

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