Flashlight Brown, You Smell

Sunday morning, headache's healed Strapped into our chesterfield Caught our breath off the TV's chill Cat is dead on the window sill Brain is functioning cold as night This god-damned day is out of sight So much time to waste away Too much time, for just one day But still I caught a chill from skinny walking I'm caught off guard that you're still gorgeous when you smell. Hop the road to go and rent a flick First time out kind of makes me sick Today's breakfast won't take us far Three cups of coffee and a candy bar Despite the fact we're going to fight today We'll scratch and win until our love's okay Screw on the couch and scream at the sun And maybe Monday morning won't ever come And I'll never feel this home again The world outside gives us nothing to see They're blaring Black Cabbage on the CBC Coffee's gone around 3 pm I guess it's time to start drinking again All our friends come invade our home Kind of wish they'd just leave us alone Poser Jesus thinks your dad's too deep But our salvation never came this cheap