

Juliets Wishing Well, Norman Coffin

norman coffin's got a tattoo for me
he keeps it underneath his bed
and he don't understand why he does what he do
but he says he's sorry if you're sad
and he grips the wheel... but she can't feel
the way he feels about something so hard to heal
wait there's something movin in my way
and i can't see the road
please forgive me i thought the light was green
but i needed to know
norman coffin's got a switchblade for me
yeah he left it in my car
and all the broken glass, crooked pictures, forgotten trash
they mean nothing to him
and he grips the wheel... but she can't feel
the way he feels about something that just won't heal
well it's only for a time
but my firing eyes couldn't quite decide... quite decide
they see only shades of blue
and that's not enough for both of us cause it's not enough for you
norman coffin's got a new book for me
well he reads it in his sleep
and all the ghosts and fairies, scary monsters, tied-up marys
he says thay keep him amused