

Kevin Devine, A Flatline Blur

My friends are working on avoiding me
So when we meet I keep my mouth real busy
Talk out my nervous energy
It never works
I throw darts at the wall and get sloppy

But it's alright now
If I seem surprised, it's just a joke I'm trying out
But if it floats, I guess I'll keep it around

A woman gestures lazily
Through the hoods in my eyes I see her shaking her jewelry
It casts a perfect light on me
I feel moved and that's strange
But lately, I've been acting really strangely

So it's alright now
I'm keeping distracted to blunt my reactions
And anyhow
You think less when there's less for you to think about

A paralyzed puppet sits stiff in the window
Grinding his teeth and playing piano
All his songs bleed together in a flatline blur
A broken litany of worthless words
Creating space while your drinks get served
I know it gets on your nerves
Just try to pretend like it's not work

A little denial never hurts