

# Kind Of Like Spitting, 43C

Welcome to my life  
The words on the spine, face down  
Trying to keep my mind from worry  
This is how I've learned to spend my time  
A painting of my days  
Lived with restraint  
I draw pictures, send birthday presents  
Yes, I sleep alone, which is fine  
But soon, I'll need you  
'Cause I can't last like this for long  
Besides, we can't afford the calls  
Soon it'll take two  
I want to see you in the morning  
Hug you while you're yawning  
Don't want to think of the day  
That every day becomes every other day  
Fall back into sneaking  
I can't help but thinking  
You are how I ought to spend my time  
The sky is turning blue  
My eyes are too  
They have to see you to be sure  
That you are you and she is her  
Soon I'll need to  
Wrap my arms around you  
Smile and say I'm glad I found you  
Could it be you?  
Will we decide to move?  
Will our lives improve?  
If we decided to try Philly  
Or do ya think I'm talking silly?  
If you do, then for Chrissakes tell me  
If we decided to try Philly  
All my friends out here would kill me  
Can I convince them that you love me?  
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The words on the spine, face down