

Saves The Day, Houses And Billboards

Remember that last Friday before we left for Mexico?
we kissed and nothing seemed to matter like Billie Holiday might sing
and it rained and everything was going to be just fine-
it was like music-
and it makes me sad to know I had gotten into something
that I could not deal with
and I will sit in my room and sleep all day
and think up dreams like I am the cutest kid in school
or I could be crazy and sing about memories-
hey I remember when I sat on those steps watching the moon
chase the sky back until the world seemed like it would explode
and I could picture going up with it
it'd be just how I'd like to go and I'd sing.