

# Tad Dreis, T-Shirt

All this cotton  
Rainy weather  
Hasn't gotten dry just yet  
I've forgotten  
Where's my letter?  
I feel rotten  
Always wet  
ooo...

Haven't written  
Since the winter  
I get bitten since it broke  
I've been sitting  
All this summer  
Outside insects getting  
Thick enough to choke  
on...

And I can barely make it to the box  
Tiny pinpricks on my conscience slowly pick its locks  
And I'm scratching at my neck  
And it scares me half to death  
Is there any way to check?  
Must be something in my sweat...

Oh, this season  
Getting colder  
Got a teasing sense of how to slow it down  
Need a reason  
Like your shoulder  
Life's a freezing vent  
I want you in this town  
ooo...