

The Anywheres, Lube

Waves of promise
are spilling over
out of the cauldron that
you once spoke from
now your words have
become a jukebox
the songs recycled
you beg for quarters
but I can't hear you
you're too loud for me
and when you whisper, well
you just bore me
but just keep talking
I need the company
and maybe someday
I'll tell you just what you've become

But you'll never love what you become
'cause you can't love what you once hated,
you'll never love what you become

You say you're straight
as a brick wall
and your intentions
are pure as snowfall
but I see your eyes
and they're as crooked
as a city skyline,
you wrote the book on it
I've been reading and
I've been turning

these scattered pages
and I've been learning that
what comes down to just
a few seconds can
make the difference
between what you are and what you'll become

But you'll never love what you become
'cause you can't love what you once hated,
you'll never love what you become

First impressions are
always lasting and
my life's movie is
always casting so
pick your new role
as an extra and
earn your paycheck,
just f**king stay there and
Maybe one day
we'll both look back at this
and then I'll say
what a good friend you've been
If that's the case it's
such a disgrace
to hear myself say that
I really hate what I've become

But you'll never love what you become
'cause you can't love what you once hated,
you'll never love what you become