

Yellow Second, Girl In Rearview

mixed up month
and too soon to be over me and you
with your sudden stop today
driving the last of us away
and the girl in rearview tries
i can only see her eyes
she's bracing for the crash
and i wonder who's at fault
as i'm screeching to a halt
but too late
words much too curt
do they smart?
does it hurt?
the pavement sweats beneath
slighting my efforts to relieve you
of the years it takes
but i only locked the brakes
and the girl in rearview tries
i can only see her eyes
she's bracing for the crash
and i wonder who's at fault
as i'm screeching to a halt
but too late
words much too curt
and you were inert
does it smart?
does it hurt?