

Andrew Paul Woodworth, The day after the day a

The day after the day after tomorrow. Keep me under your breath like a secret.
Study me like a test you'll never have.
Meet me under the stairs when you're unpacked.
Steal those boxes of wine let's have a laugh.
The tide is high but I'm feeling strong.
The way is straight and we don't have far to go.
The day after the day after tomorrow
We'll decide on a road that we can follow.
The day after the day after tomorrow
the sun is gonna shine wherever we go.
Sweet dreams sweet memories you've busted your eyes.
This is how we pretend that we're alive.
Two men roll on the ground banging their heads.
They've been kicked out of this experiment.
The tide is high but I'm holding on.
I'm out of body but I'm feeling strong.
The way is straight and we don't have far to go.
I want it now.
I want it first.
I want this life after birth.