

# Calexico, Smash

Is there anyway i can fix it  
Take out my tools maybe smash with it  
Let me destroy the parts that annoy

Swallow the words i'm saving  
Fumble the chords i'm playing  
Better just break it apart  
Then where should they go

But you know i'm just following suit  
It's something i aim not to do  
Can't mock up a model me and you

Is someone out there  
I can trust  
With the words that never seem to fit

No sense looking backwards  
Shattered every mirror in my eye  
Scattering the scrapbook  
Blueprints on the floor

Always thought things would snap into place  
With a little more ease and grace  
Still a ship sealed in a bottle  
Never reaches the sea

And i stash all of the reasons  
Dash them against the wall  
And i smash your heart into tiny little pieces

And every time this happens  
It gets harder and harder to build back again