

Citizen King, Checkout Line

it's up in the air an escalator away a comma into the phrase another
every
ticket to
ugly
face while i wear i waste my time marinade and skip again i'll be doing
pay well i can't see where this is going again because i'm behind with
fine
line that i'm in single file in the pile calgon take me away smile on the
in the meantime 'til the next time i'm waiting in the checkout line liquid
a

crystal display turning a year and a day a special light for the blues on
last
big holiday well i can't see where this is going again because i'm dead
boomerang on the
exchange
paper or plastic today while i'm checking in at the checkout
with every line that begins register's on the edge with a one-way
dime drop stop just passing by just passing by