

# Codeseven, The Rescue

You can live alone with me  
in a house like a motion picture scene  
motor oil stains gathered  
in the driveway  
bits and pieces of our cars  
littering the yard  
and cat in the neighbor's trash  
I'm selling back  
my black-market-dictionary  
full of pictures and symbols  
...there were no words  
When I drive up  
you'll be in your swing  
we'll laugh about things  
that we know nothing about  
but we laugh anyway  
and you'll stay  
just the way that you are  
When I drive up you'll be in our swing  
I'm selling back  
my black-market-dictionary  
full of pictures and symbols  
...there were no words