

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