

Coltrane Motion, They Can't Mic The Deep End

let's start this off presuming its been done better a thousand times before
by better actors, perfect bodies, sharper wits, and all that
lets study every rhyme, every brushstroke
for a glimpse of meaning
stretch these clumsy metaphors to sing

stop wasting my time
you know you're perfect
i know you're perfect for me
so get on now
surely
we've got better things to do
than to sit here arguing 'bout who'll make the first move

how come you never let me down
how could you never let me down

and maybe
i was right after all
but i appreciate
the second chance
the angry teenage truth
is that everything is moot
and the best song's always
the one you're singing