

# Crumb, Conversion Scale

all this distance really hurts  
conversion scale just does not work  
metric tons, two minus one  
bottle caps in a pocket change tray  
weight is constant and heavy  
bottle caps in a pocket change tray

centimeters, inches, feet  
they just can't compete  
with all the while and all the miles  
two three three two Fulton street  
and its the haps you have a plane to catch  
the weight is pulling deep inside you  
the wait is anything but easy  
Perhaps the story always ends with me  
and its the haps you have a plane to catch and you  
bottle caps in a pocket change tray

I think I get it, I think I understand  
the way we bend it didn't make sense  
it never did  
well it's wrong for you my dear

See her in a magazine  
How's everything on her scene?  
Read her in the interview  
It wasn't half bad she said it's  
late now i'm in bed and tired  
and I'm quite drunk enough to explain for awhile of  
why i never wrote or called or  
why i never did anything at all  
i know you're in my bed alone and  
try and block out the drone of  
passtime it's just a month we had  
and she was right it wasn't that bad  
Somehow it just might make sense  
I think I get it, I think I understand

still i wonder if i wander then what's next