

# Dealership, Two Turns

An armor of self-assured esteem  
Impervious to things that aren't  
Logical and true  
Like one and one is two  
I try to pierce it open to talk to you  
But I don't have much to say

Two turns of the  
twist ties on my  
loud mouth and I'm  
persuaded to hide  
and understate...  
Ignore the bait.  
You might decline  
and I'd fall on my face.

You laugh at my resistance to your pleas  
Keep telling me that words don't always  
bounce when rubber's glue  
and when one and one ain't two  
You've told me all your problems  
Now solve them too  
'Cause you're better at this game.

I'm trying to tell you how I feel but  
you know it's hard to say  
So maybe I'll just play and  
You'll listen and recognize the tune  
'Cause I sang it in your ear  
It's sappy but sincere  
and true

I told you that I was so mature  
You laughed then and you'll laugh even  
more when you see me  
As I stutter, fumbling  
over words  
overused  
understood  
misconstrued  
please give me lines to say...

well would you?