

# Deep Blue Something, Enough To Get By

listening, listening  
and every hand is framed  
that gang of hours  
still call themselves a day.  
call it shades and subtleties,  
enraged, grey generalities, whatever  
'cause I'll still call it plain

I'd like to get enough to get by

string along and wave goodbye  
a train will lull any soul to sleep.  
you'll wake to find you're still alone  
with every lie you know.  
come with me and waste another hour.