

Edna's Goldfish, I'm Your Density

Salty tears on a mostly blank page
because you chose to ignore me
Down on my luck 'cuz you didn't answer and the letter that you mailed
It wasn't for me

I tried to write the perfect letter
I tried to sing the perfect song
But every time I opened up my mouth
It seems that those perfect words came out wrong

I can only make so much sense with such little time
I can only use so many words but they never rhyme

Now that I see you time and time again
It makes my heart skip and then some
Because you chose to ignore me
And the letter that you mailed it wasn't for me

I tried to make the perfect phone call
But somebody tapped my line
They took the words right out of my mouth
Why do I bother to waste my time?

And I tried to write her a letter
But the mailman said that she don't live here... anymore