

Joe Wilson, Downtown Oakland

i kiss your face while your'e sleeping
so i don't feel bad when i'm leaving
i walk these streets till their dead ends
like losing touch with your best friends
then once my feet hit the pavement
it starts all over again
this is the side project that was better than the actual band
this is your new friend's number written all over your hand
this is tired and poor but still being content
this is how we cope with bad days that just won't end
i kick the wall while i'm sleeping
anything to keep me from dreaming
i count these minutes by miles
really haven't slept in a while
now at the bar with my best friend
it starts all over again
this is the side project that was better than the actual band
this is your new friend's number written all over your hand
this is tired and poor but still being content
this is how we cope with bad days that just don't end
we swing, let our feet dangle
and point them to the sky
once we think we're high enough
we let go of the line