

Joey Cape, Twenty-Seven

I hope you didn't mind when I saw you
Turn into nothing less than nothing new
Before you wait to sleep it off
How little is enough?
What can you do?
Before you decide to make the last mistake
Withdraw away from us
And say goodbye
To all but one that takes you
and puts you to rest
On 27th Street nothing will keep you warm
Everything bring you harm
Everything here fails you
Now lying at your feet
Everyone nails you
Everyone worships you
Everyone here fails you
I can figure it out and it's all about to
Turn into lack of wit on sinking ships
I might have jumped
But you jumped first
Abandon ties that bind
There's no salvation here
I'd surely miss the times when we were so depressed
No, I miss you.
I know I miss you
And you are missing something
You take a rip and then you find sedation
Some salvation, masochistic, it's only point of view
Nothing is left to you
Everyone speaks the truths
Everyone here fails me
Hope you didn't mind when I saw you