

Kevin Devine, Longer That I'm Out Here

The longer that I'm out here the better you sound
You're scrunching up your face in this picture I found
And I'm chasing after you, steadily losing ground
I don't wanna forget so I'm writing it down

Have you ever? No, never never?
I find that hard to believe
So let's burn the furniture
To see how angry a fire could make me

Now you say that there's someone that you need to reconnect with
Some scarecrow from high school that you loved but never slept with
A baby with a pipe dream playing hopscotch on your bandages

And I'm singing all his songs while I sleep on your couch
I'm coughing up a lung but I'm covering my mouth
And I paint you on the wall
Yellow, red, green and brown
I miss you all the time but I'm blocking it out

Are you better? No, never never?
What does that say about me?
Now let's break the smoke alarm
To see how scared locked windows'll make me

So you say there's a stranger staring sideways in a deep freeze
A loner draped in ivy playing slumlord in his city dream
A faker with an art form pulling magic tricks on the weak girls up his sleeve

And I'm choking right along with the words in my throat
I'm falling back in love with the letter you wrote
And I think that I was wrong, but I guess I don't know
I figure that I'll wait until you tell me so