

# Kind Of Like Spitting, Dodge Dart

&quot;There's no accounting for  
taste, I guess,&quot; she said  
&quot;Since you mirror everyone  
that you ever met&quot;  
&quot;Don't worry, I'll see you  
soon,&quot; and I believed you  
Since then I haven't seen you  
But in better times, you were a friend of mine  
You were the one who said &quot;I don't mind&quot;  
From my house to the bus stop, I see a dodge dart  
I walk up and it's scary in my heart again  
Well I didn't choose this, pleasures the culprit  
Pissed off that we blew it  
And my best behaviors, to be my behaviors  
next time you lay eyes on me  
I don't want to try, I don't want to try  
Some things should come naturally  
But if they don't  
You just can't force them  
'Cause if they won't  
You just can't force them  
straighten up to sit with  
Your foot down on the gas  
Never looking back, you are the lucky one  
And driven like a free way,  
snapped within a freeze frame  
my life's every nightmare  
You were the lucky one  
Everywhere I go you've colored  
Please leave the car in the morning  
I feel old, I get ugly when you're sad  
Afraid I lost the best I ever had  
I place relics of you  
I really wish I didn't have to  
My friends outside to say  
my heart is in the gutter