

Kind Of Like Spitting, If The Shoe Fits, Cut The Foot Off

I know you like making out
But there's a time and place for everything

I know you like getting high
But you know what they say about everyday

I know you like picking fights
When defenses are down
In the middle of the night

I know you'd like to get real deep
But you know what they say:
Not a poet if it's only on the page

Erase with shrug
What pulse is left
At this point
I venture this guess
I can't remember when it wasn't a mess
So I guess it's time to abandon ship

We went to see the country
All we saw were bars
We went to see America
Let it show us who we are
We didn't get that far

I know your world is upside down
And you find these truths to be disputable
You know I'd like to work things out
But I know what you'll say:
If you love me let me go away

Erase with shrug
What pulse is left
At this point
I'd venture this guess
I can't remember when it wasn't a mess
So I guess it's time to abandon ship