

# Kind Of Like Spitting, Through The Sound Of Cra

bowling alley conversation  
coffee with no free refills  
in a whirlwind of what we hate  
pins drop and i stare straight  
normalizing our friendship  
means talking about the obvious  
and hanging out every other week  
the p.a. music made us laugh for a minute  
and i remember the hole that we were in  
and i crawled back in it  
the videogame stole my quarter  
so i sat back down and rolled my eyes  
offered to buy you that refill  
but i was short a nickel and two dimes  
the p.a. music made us laugh for a minute  
and i remember the hole that we were in  
and i crawl back in it