

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