

Kind Of Like Spitting, Your Favorite Actor

I am a star
how heartily moving
I read my lines
straight faced in the mirror
you are my camera
slouched over coffee
i'm faking artsy
we're playing dress-up now

and the rain
is washing out the snow
we play the card games that we know

i'll lay you down here
your body's a smokestack
my fellow acrobat
You're a coal miners song

You're a coal miners song tonight
a coal miners song tonight
You're a coal miners song tonight