

# Mark Eitzel, Mission Rock Resort

Lets have a drink at the Mission Rock  
Watch the Oakland lights  
Across the dry dock  
Watch the blue, blue sky  
Darken like an inhalation  
Over the graveyard of ships  
And your conversation

Its sad when you try and manipulate me  
Its sad cause I dont love you that way anymore  
Youre worried if you remembered to use bleach  
on a needle  
Well so what  
So what  
So what  
So what

So we sit and watch the planes take off from Oakland and circle gracefully  
In a sky so royal and blue  
They flash their lights like a jewel  
In some pretentious crown  
Then vanish forever  
Hey, hows your Margarita?  
You wont be around very much longer

And all talk is useless  
It only makes us seem clever  
While nothing changes  
While nothing changes  
Nothing changes  
Nothing changes  
Not ever

If I could talk it out of you I would  
If I could beat it out of you I would  
But all I can do is  
Is follow stupidly behind  
And watch you walk  
To the ocean in your mind  
And theres always more  
Always more ties you could sever  
And nothing changes  
While nothing changes  
While nothing changes  
And nothing changes  
Not ever