

Maxeen, Poison June

pictures of you i adore
strewn across the bedroom floor
your letters chronological
heartbeat away from trigger pull
is it true what they speak of
you don't quite ever get over
your first love
a stack of records ten feet high
a thousand songs to make me cry
under covers
close the door
i won't be coming out no more
is it true what they speak of
you don't quite ever get over
your first love
alcohol and concert hall
consume that poison June
alcohol and concert hall
consume that poison June
it's been roughly seven days
since i've seen the sun's warm rays
mommy's worried, daddy's bored
friends slip notes beneath the door
sad but true the fact remains
the static's driving me insane
burn these photos clean the mess
i'll off her boy to relieve some stress
is it true what they speak of
you don't quite get over
your first love
alcohol and concert hall
consume the poison June
alcohol and concert hall
consume that poison June
alcohol and concert hall
consume that poison June
poison me
poison you
alcohol and concert hall
consume the poison June
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