

# Nada Surf, Fruit Fly

left some food wrapped up  
in a plastic bag  
on the kitchen table  
way too long  
i sat down to eat  
next to the bag  
i was too tired  
to throw it out  
i saw a swarm of fruit flies  
i took the bag downstairs  
when i came back  
they were still there  
flying jerky patterns  
like snowflakes in the air  
i'm sorry you've got nowhere to go  
left straight right straight  
i can't find a reason  
i know i'll keep going but  
i can't find a reason  
nothing looks right  
nothing smells right  
and i can't land  
geometric patterns  
smearing out of control  
only have enough gas left  
for the beercan to the bowl  
what can you do but go on?  
oh no you make your own mistakes  
i cannot bring them back to you  
oh no you make your own mistakes  
i cannot measure up to you