

Old 97's, Book Of Poems

Rowboat lightning I kissed her yeah it didn't mean a thing
Seems like years ago it was yesterday
Fire drill yell freeze don't hang around long face disease
I got a book of poems that's gonna set you free
Well it's bad luck and it's a hard luck story
And I'm sorry I ain't sticking around
I got a real bad feeling that a book of poems ain't enough
Well it's a sick world and sixteen days
I got nightmares every night
I got a real bad feeling that a book of poems ain't enough
Hardcore uptown not the kind of place you wanna settle down
I only walked her home but that was bad enough
Two trains yell freeze it was a head-on cold now it's a love disease
I got a book of poems you gotta see to believe