

# Park, Know Your Enemy

As useless as I am  
I have little left to give.

Take me out tonight  
don't forget your jacket.  
Bring it with the rest of you.

I'll be the one on the left,  
coughing up any at best.  
Waiting for your signal.

A sound that's like  
your broken eyes  
keeps following me.  
For hours on end  
I try to pretend  
this never happened.

Like the blind  
feeling for lines;  
Both hands caught up in your hair again.

And I fell out  
and you picked me up;  
Broke in two...  
right where I left off.

We're just enough alike  
to make it worth your while.  
That should keep you smiling.

I'll be the boy in the bed  
hoping you'll just pass me up.  
Move on to the next one

A night that's like your  
broken sigh keeps  
following me.  
For days on end  
I stretch and bend.  
How did I let this happen?