

Pinback, This Red Book

And I don't know how it goes
I've found another way though.
Tells us all it knows
I've finally caught a deal.

Your face above
Fades out all the reels.
Your face above
Fazes all there is.

Uh oh - There's a spot in my eye.
Uh oh - There's a pill I have missed.

The cloves of garlic flow
Like surfing down Pompeii.
I'm messing up your show
You really should have guessed.

Your face above
The only spark I need.
Your face above
If I could reach your throat

Uh oh - I could strangle you all
Uh oh - Did I say that out loud?

Although it passed the mail
It blew a fuse and bailed
It's too blue to be ours.
And though it passed as red
It's too far off and best guess
Has it soaked at home.

Uh oh - There's a spot in my eye
Uh oh - There's a pill I have missed.

And this little red book knows.
It's become my every day.
I've taped over your show
You really should have guessed

Your face above
The only spark I need.
Your face above
If I could reach your throat

Uh oh - I could strangle you all
Uh oh - Did I say that out loud?

And though the text was fed,
Too obvious, they said
and moved it underground.
Between the lines they met
Like sulphur burns they spread
Too angry to go out.

Light my heard
Make me burn out
Like your name