

Pollyanna, Keep Me Guessing

I sit in my car
I'm watching the fuel Gauge
I'm scanning a back page
I'm looking it up

Lay in my room
I live in a suitcase
I join a ratrace
I'm kissing your butt

Slamming the door
I'm in for a long ride
I'm sleeping a king tide
If in luck

Heat from the road
On with the sunscreen
Make it a fifteen
Make it a plus

Steam from the grille
Needs a new recore
Better a rear door
Two hundred bucks

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Playing the room
I live in a suitcase
I join a ratrace
I'm kissing your butt

Slamming the door
I'm in for a long ride
I'm sleeping a king tide
If in luck

Eyes Blur
Limbs burn
It falls

I'm holding it up
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