

# Rogue Wave, Bird On A Wire

Are you hoping to get out of this mess  
truckloads of coffee, conditioned to confess  
you're a bird on a wire  
and you're wrestling

who's dirty laundry are you turning out fresh  
little miss bossy is brimming with breast  
you're a bird on a wire  
and you're wrestling  
no station is final

popping the pricks and the pins  
are you stopping to smell the good sins  
are you stopping to lift the good dress

geriatric at 20 years old  
break like a matchstick as soon as you're told  
you're a bird on a wire  
and you're wrestling  
no station is final

don't do what I do

(you're rotting now)  
yah whatever, she said