

Rustic Overtones, Crash Landing

An airplane crashed outside my house.
The dogs barked loud.
Turn the lights out.
Don't let them see us move around.
Next to the sound of dogs like the guns and songs
The blaze x-rayed onto my bedroom wall.
There's a hole like hell in the lawn and nobody's home.

Because if I let you in, I let in every crash landing.
It's nearly 2 AM,
You can keep knocking or let the doorbell ring.
If I let you in, I let in every crash landing.
It's nearly 2 AM,
You can keep knocking or let the doorbell ring.

I hope your plane's not in my way when I get up.
'Cause I can't afford to lose my job,
And I can't afford to help, support yourself.
There will be papers to fill out.
Please not right now, find someone else.
Please not right now, find someone else.

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It's nearly 2 AM,
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If I let you in, I let in every crash landing.
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If I let you in, I let in every crash landing.
It's nearly 2 AM,
You can keep knocking or let the doorbell ring.

Let the doorbell ring.
Next to my house was a crash landing.