

# Smog, Our Anniversary

Its our anniversary  
I leave it ajar  
And go outside  
To look at the driveway stars

The crickets are chirping  
They stop at my step  
I stop my step  
And they start up again

Its our anniversary and the bullfrogs  
And everything that can sing is singing  
its mating song

The soil is steaming  
Grass is swooning  
Guns or fireworks are popping  
Down in the town  
A woman is running  
A man jumps up and down

Its our anniversary and youve hidden my keys  
This is one anniversary youre spending with me

I slide in the front seat  
The drivers side  
To hotwire and hightail crosses my mind  
But still in the driveway  
Fixed like the stars

I flip on the headlights  
And go back inside  
The climates controlled  
While the battery dies

Clipping the wings of your morning flight

The night will end  
In some form of excess  
Pants around ankles  
Too weak to fully undress

Its our anniversary  
A celebration of  
And heres to next year  
Maybe youll join me in my car  
We'll drive together  
But not too far

We are far from flowers  
Cut and dried  
So let us thrive let us thrive  
Let us thrive let us thrive  
Just like the weeds  
We curse sometimes