

Snuff, Some-How

Over the top of a lager in wineless wine bar
I can see the sunset over Blackbird hill
It's only the cocaine comaradarie
Keeping the thugs from moving in for the kill
Friends desert me through choice and pressure
I know the faces but I'm not safe
A kiss torn curl blows through your hair
Words glow and fade as the meanings change

But somehow - it don't bother me
somehow - it don't bother me

There's a choice to make but I'll make it later
Decisions just float on by
Oblivious to the sounds around me
I'm home but I don't know why
The last of the sunset bounces of the back wall
And reflects back off to the stars
A final witness to a dying sunset
And an abandoned lager in wineless wine bar...