## Something Corporate, Little

Climbing out of the sky a man who could fly and a painting anyone could play. It's a comic book crush that taught you to trust. Staring out of the stands at a rock n roll band and a hero no one else could save, it was never much but it's all that you gave.

And I wonder if you wonder, or did your stars finally explode? Did the thunder pull you underneath the haze? I'm amazed, then I let go.

Little minds let little pain burn big old dreams with little flames, and you don't think I understand.
Little holes in parachutes won't leave you falling, if they do, it's because you want to land.

Climbing out of his chair to fix the T.V. glare is a man but no one knows he's there. It's a Dramamine dream that kept them alive but lost. She's got her plastic friends and a brand new Benz and she laughs, "Hell, sometimes life ain't fair" It's a comic book crush that got them nowhere.

These elevator doors are closing again you leave before I planned. I taste you walking down the hall. You left your perfume on the nightstand.

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