

# Squirtgun, Coffee

Grind me down on a beach in New Orleans  
I'll never let you snore  
Shake like a snake in a clutch of moon shiver  
Sparkle like a capital floor  
You and me get cough-y out to see  
Any bone black we can find  
Floating underground with your double sugar  
Smackin' my mind  
I got a pain in my mug  
The rain drips and bombs  
Never gonna fall into bed  
I've gotta spit out some psalms  
Like this one  
Cough-y  
Gonna fill the cups up  
Break my habit I'll send you a-shimmer  
Never gonna hiss me again  
You and Joe dressed in a steam locomotive  
You can be my only friends  
It's been cool just shakin' with you  
And walkin' in the streetwise light  
Stumble in the back of my mid  
We're stayin' cough-y all night