## 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