

Superflea, Four Letter Poems

I though I'd go down
drink a glass of milk
and celebrate alone
I made up a plan
but I doubt that it will work
I though I'd hop on a plane
headed to Japan
I'll write you four letter poems
that you won't understand
but tonight I'm yours

I read it in a book
you cannot change the past
but you can hope for the best
for things that may still come
I never use the words
"never again"
because they just sound too sad
for lack of better terms
but tonight I'm yours
yeah,tonight I'm yours..