

The Methadones, Hygiene Aisle

I pretended that I didnt notice you from a dread of locking eyes
As I push my cart down the hygiene aisle I thought back to a certain time
I tried to look preoccupied as I read the ingredients to the Listerine
Then I felt a nudge on my shoulder I turned around and acted surprised, just like I despise
I really wish it was anyone but you when I tried forming a smile
Things like this always seem to happen at the strangest times
Of all places the hygiene aisle
It was the last thing in the world that I ever wanted to do
There was no chance of getting rid of you
Your stupid babble was clouding up the air
Meaningless things you felt a need to share-you felt a need to share
I really wish it was anyone but you when I tried forming a smile
Things like this always seem to happen at the strangest times
Of all places the hygiene aisle