

# The Shins, Kissing The Liplless

Called to see if your back  
Was still aligned and your sheets  
Were growing grass all on the corners of your bed

But you've got too much to wear on your sleeves  
It has too much to do with me  
And secretly I want to bury in the yard  
The grey remains of a friendship scarred

You told us of your new life there  
You got someone comin' around  
Gluing tinsel to your crown  
He's got you talking pretty loud  
You berate remember your ailing heart and your criminal eyes  
You say you're still in love  
If it's true what can be done  
It's hard to leave all those moments behind

You tested your metal of doe's skin and petals  
While kissing the lipless  
Who bleed all the sweetness away