

# Tocotronic, Thought Around The Corner

We have spent hours  
And hours together  
And thought ourselves around the corner

To the point of full exhaustion  
We had talked ourselves dry  
Over things we both no longer  
See as anything better than  
Questionable

We were a team  
Everything seemed  
As if measured to fit our needs

Our sofas and our cabinets  
Were named after people who  
Once were so close to us  
And who disappeared because they no longer  
Recognized us