

# Treble Charger, Mercury Smile

It's been all the same  
The wasted words  
The way I'm feeling strange  
Colours gone the way  
Of empty rooms  
And leaning over days

Letterbox in TV frame  
I let you in, you'd do the same  
Credit photograph  
And maybe I can laugh if off again

I love your mercury smile  
It keeps me outta line  
I try to simplify  
The complicated kind  
I got an alibi  
If you're so inclined

Everything was beautiful  
I don't know why it had to be this way

I recall the blame  
The failing terms, the light revealing stain  
Fabric starts to fray  
With every line of thought begins decay

Letterbox in TV frame  
No reaction to a claim  
Credit photograph  
It made me laugh so I can start again

Falling in disgrace, listen to the laughter  
What a terrible waste. I can hardly wait.