

Waxwing, Records

We don't listen to those records anymore
They're all really dark they just make my day harder to
Get through, but changing is such a difficult thing to do
So now I'm - I'm singing - To you now
Just like I always have - I'm singing - To you now

When you speak do you say what you mean
Sometimes I'm so ready for this all to be ending
Its tick tick ticking - a time bomb monster half the time
I'm so fucking tired of Dr. Jeckel and Mr. Hide

A pure stress nervous wreck, with a smile
A pressure cooker, boiling on the inside
You're on the rooftop but I don't think that will save you this time
Shed your skin! Drink your potion - there's no place left to hide

I put on that old record again
Its like talking to my only old best friend
The beats are kicking
The city center Interstate I see the rings on your fingers
And I'm singing - To you now
Just like I always have - I'm singing - To you now