

Wide Mouth Mason, Lagavulin

Let me slide in your direction, let me poke you full of holes
Let me mimic your reflections, let me strike up all your poses
Let me curse you with my sickness, let me cure you with my love
Add my randomness and chaos to the things that you're sure of

Oh, who do I think that I'm foolin'
With my weed and wine and lagavulin
It'll never come out right
When I get with you tonight
And I wonder what the hell it is I'm doin'

Let me show you what I'm good for, let me find out what you're not
Let me piece it all together from the things that I forgot
Let me hold on to this picture that you cut yourself out of
Let me paste a perfect copy on the track marks of our love

Oh, maybe I'll be alright

Oh, who do I think that I'm foolin'
With my weed and wine and lagavulin
It'll never come out right
When I get with you tonight
And I wonder what the hell it is I'm doin'

Oh, please snap out of it, just snap out of it
Please step out of it, just walk away from it
Please snap out of it, just snap out of it
Please walk away, you're not fooling anyone

They're chokin' on the details and there's screaming everywhere
Til the blown out voices whisper maybe you're not even there

Oh, maybe I'll be okay
But in an hour or so I won't know what to say

Oh, who do I think that I'm foolin'
With my weed and wine and lagavulin
It'll never turn out right
When I get with you tonight
And I wonder what the hell it is I'm doin'

Oh, who do I think that I'm foolin'
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