

# Yellow Tricycle, Pill For The Ride

Heart drowning i'm not crying  
Messing around in the backyard  
Just trying to find out who i am  
Lost byways, nobody, like you said, ever missed me  
See faces and places and  
I miss you sometimes  
And all the people  
And all the crap  
You are nothing more than names on a map so far  
Your pretty garden your painted house  
I hoped you'd be happy more than your dog would be  
Heart drowning suffocating  
Your face reminds me  
I am still breathing and losing the rest of who i am  
Sometimes i feel like ending  
The dirty game we keep playing  
Let's take a walk to the other side  
Let's take a long walk  
And a pill for the ride  
How can you die when you're already dead  
Where can you go there's nothing much ahead  
I'm bleeding and i know i won't stop  
Until i find the place  
The place where i can drop