

Zox, Starry Night

Lying on my back i feel you breathing
Sucking down the ghosts into your sleep
There's something in your spine that makes me nervous
And the black that swells between us grows more deep
I cut the world in chords making melodies from words and i'm confused again
Take all this abuse because i ain't got much to lose
It's a starry starry night out here on hope street
But hope gives way to hunger when you're poor
And with pockets full of promises and poems
I know that you ain't worth much anymore
Spoke in broken time crooked rythms twisted rhymes and i'm confused again
Paint my world in blue because i've never liked to lose
I don't think i want to spend another night with you
I don't think i want to spend another day feeling the way you leave me to
Standing in the half light of the morning
I watch the shadows lace across my shoes
There's something in your voice that makes me nervous
If i can tell we're lying why can't you?
The song that's in my head is playing backwards in this bed and i'm confused again
Seems like i have to choose it feels like either way i lose