

## Abe Lincoln

### American Aquarium

That could've been Abe Lincoln sportin' fifty dollar glasses  
Standing at the bar throwing all the girls passes  
Standing in the rain at the end of the line  
Trying to steal something that'll never be mine

She could've been Jean Harlow eating popcorn at the movies  
Still trying to get me to listen to them old Flamin' Groovies  
Standing on the corner of Hollywood and Vine  
Trying to find something that will never be mine

And you're fading slow  
Like a bloodstain on my sleeve  
And I'm learning faster and faster  
Just what it takes to leave  
What it takes to leave

Well I could've been a saint and not a rank backslider  
But I was praying in a cell, I was so deep inside of her  
Standing on the tracks with a bottle of wine  
Trying to find something that will never be mine

But you're fading slow  
Like a bloodstain on my sleeve  
And I'm learning faster and faster  
Just what it takes to leave

Well it could've been a blonde in that long red Cadillac  
Driving down the Avenue B, baby  
Screaming "Fuck you, daddy" I ain't ever coming back  
Staring out the window like an angel divine  
Just another kiss that will never be mine

And you're fading slow  
Like a bloodstain on my sleeve  
And I'm learning faster and faster  
Just what it takes to leave  
What it takes to leave  
What it takes to leave  
What it takes to leave  
Yeah, what it takes to leave