

## Sea Foam Green

Jawbreaker

A '63, 10,000 miles. What was I thinking?  
I drove myself insane. No small getaway  
Asleep with both hands on the wheel  
White knuckle weekend

Chewing ephedrine  
Going to an unnamed end  
We met in rain, you asked me in  
Unending...

Seemed like a good sign  
Now I need a guillotine  
To get you off my mind  
I brush my teeth until they break

Until I start bleeding  
So when I smile I'll know  
I'm almost good enough for you

And would you...  
Follow me to the end of the dare  
Raise your eyes, return the stare  
Become your words  
Your words so becoming  
On any Sunday I'll be there  
I tried to drink you off my mind

I just got waisted  
It only made the pain that much more acute

But cute  
Isn't strong enough a word  
Unintentionally gorgeous

An accidental charm  
A graceful drinking arm  
Disarming...