

Camera Thief

Atmosphere

Camera thief
Take pictures
Run like the parallel stitches
Attach my feet to the path I beat
Teach myself to keep the answers brief
Gnash my teeth like the last to feast
Imagine me on that abandoned beach
Sand and sea as if the jazz was free
I'm Ice cream mixed with gasoline
Direct attention to the craftsmanship
Neglect to mention that the past will stick
Like initials carved in the concrete
Like the tattoo that hides on your mommy
I still kick it with angels
The difference is that instead of the bar, I'm at my kitchen table
The starlight shines through the glass
But you feel safe underneath that mask

Ferris Wheel, give rides
These scars healed in time to get high
Lock the doors and hide the keys
Let's go describe how to climb a tree
Don't sign the lease just cop a corner
For you to curl up and try to sleep
Those cheap police won't find my wings I keep my dreams inside my dreams
And If I had a time machine
I'd probably use it like a vacuum and try to clean
It kind of seems, quite more than a handful of these regrets have been
circumstantial
Now give me all the cash out the drawer
Touch that mustache down on the floor
And I'll be in court holding a pitchfork
Before I let the contest outlast the sport

Pocket watch, impatient
Find a mate then make the migration
Break the rules, but first break the rulers
And keep it moving like a rumor
I don't need to defend my defensiveness
I keep to myself, my family, and friendships
I've got enough people I could disappoint
If you disagree I think you missed the point
Now go ahead and grab a chair
Let me tell you about the last few years
Pulled out a sack full of Samson's hair
And put it on the dash like a dancin' bear
I wrote you a horoscope
It won't fit on this post-it note
But if I had to sum it up into a shorter quote
It goes fuck it, you might as well row that boat