

# Alphabet Soup

Bell X1

I should have known  
By the arc of the empty wine glass  
I should have known  
'Cause you step on, don't walk over cracks

Looking over my shoulder  
To see you looking back over yours  
But you were paying the ferryman  
Even after Chris said don't

But you're not Maud Gonne  
Not Maud Gonne  
No you're not Maude Gonne

You're not Maud Gonne  
But then again neither was she  
The only one talking now  
Is my alphabet soup

I'd say you'd like children  
But you couldn't eat a whole one  
The only one talking now  
Is my alphabet soup  
And he's on a loop

I should have known  
But I only caught a glimpse  
I should have known  
It was a beautiful

Red wine soaked glimpse  
I was other peoples' children  
I could always be sent home  
In front of someone else's

Blue screen  
For someone else's show

What's that you're saying to me  
Tomato coated spaghetti?

It's gonna be OK