

We Are Scientists!

Cap'n Jazz

Cotton preshrunk displays games we play
Colors run and colors fade
I can't pick a side to pick a fight on
It's more of me than I am of it

I can't win
I can't win
I can't win

Now my tongue has tangled me toothless
And we don't have a thought between us
In this one more light room
In this neon museum the walls itch in closer
I remember every conversation I forgot to have
I remember everything

Starchy retort scripted questions I never cared to ask about
Starchy product scripted people I never asked to care about
I can't win
My skin was shrinking when she told me,
"Don't worry, honey"
You can't look at the sky without looking right through it