

Dime

Claire Rosinkranz

You smile at me through my glasses
You make me melt like molasses
Butterfly-kiss me with your lashes
My body flutters to ash

Mm

Mm

Sit on the train, pickin' your brain, runnin' out into the rain
, sayin' my name, 'til it gets
Stuck in your mouth, kiss on the couch, empty it out on me
Like a bucket of paint, fill in the blank, I wanna walk on the
plank, empty the bank
If it means you're on the dime, I wanna find me on the other si
de

It's so easy to believe you
There's nothing I had to see through
You open windows for me to explore, 'cause I love to see you

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Two sides of the dime, so damn intertwined
You're my ten, my kind, my luckiest of finds
Spinning in your eyes, ringing in my mind
We're so intertwined, like two sides of the dime