

The Rescue

Codeseven

You can live alone with me
In a house like a motion picture scene
Motor oil stains gathered
In the driveway
Bits and pieces of our cars
Littering the yard
And cat in the neighbor's trash
I'm selling back
My black-market-dictionary
Full of pictures and symbols
...there were no words
When I drive up
You'll be in your swing
We'll laugh about things
That we know nothing about
But we laugh anyway
And you'll stay
Just the way that you are
When I drive up you'll be in our swing
I'm selling back
My black-market-dictionary
Full of pictures and symbols
...there were no words