

Kingston

Craig Cardiff

College town princess street
We all start full then slowly leak.
No transmission gets through,
We're not sure how to find you.

(With your) intoxicating broken smile,
Been too long, too many miles,
All the habits that we own the time you got driven home.
Handshake drug as souvenir, atlantic ocean's worth of tears,
Sometimes I wish someone would explain
Who makes the rules to bring down the rain.

Sodium haze billboard light,
Emptiness fills through the night.
You fill your bed to kill the noise,
Break the girl to beat the boys.

Who makes the rules dear,
Who makes the storm clouds come?
Who brings the cancer around
To shut the whole show down?
Won't someone explain
Who makes the rules to bring down the rain.