

Doin' Time

Darwin Deez

Spit blue foam out into the sink and think
Backflip back into bed and try to catch a wink
The same way snow turns to slush, my brains turn to mush
Over a silly crush

Kick the coffee table I feel fine
Leaving like that should be a crime
But somehow I'm the one doin' time...

It's too quiet in here to fall asleep
I guess I'll lay here counting promises you couldn't keep
Shrivel up under comforter or dig a tunnel out
Or maybe stab myself with the shiv I made of love and doubt

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Leaving like that should be a crime
But somehow I'm the one doin' time...