

Damn Personal

Dave Hause

If you can get the penthouse suite
Tell 'em you ain't ever coming down
Crash a car out on the golden streets
Rob the bar and raid the lost and found

You were the clouds on that Oakland day
Hugging the ocean on the 5 hour drive
I got a text that you'd flown away
It left me skipping like a 45
You know I thought we'd survive

I hope you're drunk
I hope you're high
I hope you're every little thing that I can't be tonight
Now you're gone
I'm smiling at the scar
I hope you know I'm thinking of you and I love you cause you took it
just a little too far

If you can get a mountain view
Or a room that overlooks the sea
Call the angels to knock back a few
Chop it up and then just flush the keys

We used to laugh 'til our throats would scratch
You peeled me off of that Boston floor
If god is funny, then he's met his match
Slip him one of your phony names at the pearly gates' backstage door
They'll all be laughing for more

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I hope you're sky high
I hope you're every little thing that I can't be tonight
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You were never tentative around here
I hope you're never tentative wherever you are
You were never tentative around here
I hope you're never tentative wherever you are