

## Watercolours into the Ocean

Destroyer

listening to strawberry wine  
for the 131st time  
it was 1987 and it was spring  
it's 1987 all the time  
now it's 1987 all the time  
well we were there  
too thin too fair  
downing your third drink  
standing at arm's length  
in the square  
just off  
a mildly successful  
killing rampage  
where good writers go  
to find one thing  
and stick with it

oh life  
is bigger  
than a life on the run  
from the united states  
and her friends  
on this night  
made of jewels

it took three  
carabinieri  
to peel em off the streets of the town  
she's named after  
dragging the lagoon was a disaster  
they found him alive and  
relatively well

well some situations  
seek redressing  
some songs just  
go testing, testing,  
i took a picture  
i was sick of motion

and wore her watercolours into the ocean  
and wore her watercolours into the ocean