

Violence)

Dijon

Summer was lush
Winter is bony and rough, here
Put cream in your cup
Then blow steam off the cup
We walk down Francis, hit the 7-Eleven near campus
Holding hands like some kids
Then we wait 'til sunset, and hit the liquor store on Selma
The neighbor's dog barks from the trailer

Oh, Violet
Would you wait around with me
I'm begging you, Violet
Would you stay around with me
I'm begging you, Violet
The sunset looks violent
Your hair and your thighs are wet
Kiss you on the neck, Violet

You got my shirts in your car
I put a punching bag in the yard
Laundry room flood from the rain
The whistling train
I kiss you again and again
You take photographs from the backseat
Down the back road in Patapsco
We're driving slow, windows are low, and tires are slick from the snow
And I think of you, Violet

Would you wait around with me
I'm begging you, Violet
Would you stay around for me
I'm begging you, Violet
The sunset looks violent
Your hair and your thighs are wet
Kiss you on the neck, Violet
I'm begging you, Violet
Would you stay around for me
I'm begging you, Violet
The sunset looks violent
Your hair and your thighs are wet
Kiss you on the neck, Violet

We get older, we both grow
It's hot, it's cold
I want you so
I spent all day on the road
I call you up, "I'm heading home"
We hit the pub
I drink too much
You drive me home
I can't wait to get home
We laugh, we fight, we yell, we take it off
This town's slow, I like it slow with you