

Drinks

Dog Slaughter Beach

Head in your drink
Eye on your watch
It's funny, the way you see me's been changing daily
We sit upon this bed and wish we could be in love
The way that we want

But nothing is ever easy between you and me
Annie, you know that's the way we are

End of the night
Start of the year
I mumble a resolution
My absolution can wait for now
I'm cruising slow out of the wake
Of 2013
Am I in the mess we left?
All the cars piled up
Like diamonds shining
Off the new full moon

Long December, two-week bender
Damned Grand Rapid snow
You're alone in all your own ways (And I can't relate)
But I am trying hard to see
There are kids who've lost their lids (Who've lost their lids)
Searching for warmth in electrical sockets
But don't you go that route now, darling
There's room for two in my coat pocket

Waiting for you
In front of your house
It's funny, the way you greet me ain't changed
And frankly, I feel alright
Alright