

The Breakup Suite

Duster

It's a ghost town
Dreaming in footprints
Can't leave a healthy well
So poison and escape

The soundtrack for then
Is a taxi for now
Cover up with the shadows
Sleeping on the floor

Goddamn, I wish I was
A little bit smarter
To be the future-bound
We'll try rewind
I wish I was a little bit smarter
(I wish I was)

Can I be her true love?
A concentrator?
And a circuit in your lullaby
A conferencing enemy