

Two Summers

Every Time I Die

I've widowed every woman from the waitress to the queen.
Been in and out of wedlocks with an exoskeleton key.
I may perish unwept but at least I'll never swing.
I ain't in your crystal ball.

You won't remember me but you'll remember our song.

You got premonitions, talked to spirits, they approved.
That just might mean you're lying or them spirits lied to you.
Nothing more is perfect, yeah, but nothing less will do.
I ain't in your crystal ball.

You looked at what the light shined on not where it's shining from, didn't you?
You find what you need only when you need to find it. Yeah, I did it too.
I knew I was alive cause I used to want to die but not anymore.
Now I'm trying to be but old hearts won't let me sleep. I hear them in the floor.

Standing at the altar with your leather jacket on.
Fucked up on some new pills, got you feeling twenty-one.
My friends are always pissed off, all your friends dance just for fun.
I ain't in your crystal ball.

I won't be here for that hangover but I'll come running to raise a glass.
Where'd I get my nerve? Oh I thought you'd never ask.
We clean the slate just to write mistakes, an old flame you can't blowout.
You filled the cup, you picked me up, now you've got to put me down.

Oh now you've got to put me down.
Oh yeah you've got to put me down.
Oh now you've got to put me down.