## **Poet's Tell**

## **Flotsam and Jetsam**

Living on your own again What's gonna keep you clean this time But how you wear your skin so hard And breath that turpentine

You're not her only hurting sin But her favorite one it seems You thought you'd die When you heard goodbye And sank your dreams

You're just confused like the rest of us About your next meal Left mistakes everywhere For the whole word to feel

It comes around once more Get drunk again before we go I wish I'd heard his last dying words Last dying words

My train of thought gets slow Why I'm never even know You need prayer more than Anyone I ever knew But save a prayer for later To get a drink or two

Remember when we all said That we could stop any time Poets tell how gods fell Through his last dying words Last dying words

My train of thought gets slow Why I'll never even know You need prayer more than Anyone I ever knew But save a prayer for later To get a drink or two

Remember when we all said That we could stop any time Poets tell how gods fell Through his last dying words Last dying words