

Declutter

illuminati hotties

Cull the cardboard from the floor
I don't love you anymore
Lift each penny, the structure
Twice a season I try and declutter

I sift the sediment from the rocky grave
I can't tell you when I stopped feeling the same
I mailed the remnants to a friend
Wrote a phony name in the return address

I don't care anymore
Thrift shop, Goodwill store
I don't care
Or need it anymore

Mark the hours by my meals
Each decision's got me dragging my heels
Speak in only past tense
Shoulder to shoulder and shaking our heads

I don't care anymore
Thrift shop, goodwill store
I don't care
Or need it anymore

"Hey, um, sorry if you're sleeping... I have some good news for you, so. Um, I'm gonna go to sleep now, but, um, I was hoping to hear your voice. Thinking of you. Have a good night."