

22 Syllables

Into It. Over It.

You're too occupied choking on the smoke from this short fuse of mine
Which took a half year to light (a half year to light)
To realize you should have waited for some sort of cue
Before jabbering on and on about the towns you once knew

Because frankly, I'd asked you to stay
It's not my fault that you left anyway

A borrowed idea which was yours to borrow
You can thank me later
To keep you busy day after day during sets of long hours
Dealing four dollar drinks to ten dollar tables
Is this all as you imagined it?
A talented townie, just wasting it

Because frankly I'd asked you to stay
So, here's 22 syllables to show you I'm capable...

Until you decide we're taking our time
I'll read about us a couple days every month
Until you decide we're taking our time
I'll read about us a couple days every month

It's not me in a rut
It's not me in the rut
Taking our time couple days every month
It's not me in the rut
We're taking our time couple days every month
It's not me in the rut
It's not me in a rut

My winter in Medford is quieter without you
(You just make yourself at home)
My kitchen at midnight is quieter without you
(You just make yourself at home)
My evenings in early are quieter without you
(You just make yourself at home)
My pockets and wallet are quieter without you
(Have you made yourself a home?)

But, frankly, I'd asked you to stay
It's not my fault that you left anyway

Until you decide we're wasting our time
I'll be reading about us a couple days every month
So, until you decide we're wasting our time
I'll be reading about us a couple days every month