

## Buried by the Buzz

Kevin Devine

I got a sweet tooth sunk in a soft spot  
That busts my jaw loose and makes my mouth rot  
I caught a bad break, the same one you caught  
That turned your hair white and choked your breath off

I'm buried by the buzz of a year gone numb  
I found gossip in the ivy that's been swallowing my house  
And I found bones in the foundation that I'm just picking out now  
So, I'm buried by the buzz of a year gone numb

I got a fistful of shattered seashells  
That scream like soldiers stuck down an oil well  
I saw a bad sign lit up like Broadway  
And I watched my head spin  
And I heard my voice shake

"I'm buried by the buzz of a year gone numb."  
I found trouble in the ghost town that I've been building with my hands  
But I found comfort in the snowstorm that I've been piling on my past  
So, I'm buried by the buzz of a year gone numb

I'm buried by the buzz of a year gone numb  
I see symptoms of a sickness in every stranger on the street  
And I see danger in the distances speeding straight for you and me  
So, I'm buried by the buzz of a year gone numb