

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