

## Scones

Kilo Kish

So, what are you doing after work tonight?  
Uhh... [?] in town, so I was thinking about hanging with him  
Oh, um 'cause I was thinking that we could, like, go somewhere.

..

Well, I really-I feel like I don't get to see him and he's only  
in town for a couple of days

Yeah, yeah, yeah, um... that's understandable but...

Don't be mad

I mean...

You're mad

But, like, why wouldn't I be?

You're mad. Don't get mad

The sun moves close dusty yellow gold  
You breathe so slow, waking up your bones  
Coffee's dark  
Just the way you like  
Our New York Times on the Business side  
Been thinkin this boy you know I kind of miss  
Spontaneity of life  
Cause this routine, it gets  
Kinda old, kinda soon  
I know we say it, but we never do  
Nothing, I'm here to say something  
The walls are closing in  
Feels like my soul's collecting with  
Dust and dew  
Been waiting up for you  
But our table's set  
To feed me nothing new

Why don't you surprise me?

Why don't you surprise me?

Why don't you surprise me?

Boy you never try  
I know, I know  
6 o'clock, here you come  
I know, I know  
Have dinner, go to the bed  
I know, I know  
Sitting up alone  
I know, I know  
And drinking wine to the head