Let's Go Bowling

Lambchop

Have I died in these pools for eyes?
Well, I haven't cried and I haven't tried
To tell you what you ought to
When I see you, when you see me
It's heard to be

Sincerely is this fondest wish A kissy, kissy, kissy Without you in the picture It's not written in the scriptures

This doesn't happen all the time And so you cuss me and you hate me And there oh, for I can figure out

Put your lips this close to mine
And then you shut up and I shut up
Oh well, shut up it'll work out fine

Capitulation will not begin
Please notify my next of kin
You can find me at the bottom of the bottle
At the third row, oh

Here's a message, 'You look just fine'
Is traveling just a waste of time
'Cause without you, that's the problem
Is there something we can talk about? Oh no

I'm hearin' every word you've said When the meanings fill with anger Or impatience or disgusting, oh

Why you mumblin' again?
Do you like me?
Do you hate me?
Do you think I should go away?

Athens is so cold tonight
It's a sorry, scarry, starry night
Without you in the fixtures
Who's been a picture on my picture roll

I wish I may, I wish I might
Yes, I have this drink I drink tonight
'Cause without it, I feel nothing
I feel nothing even with it oh and oh

Put that camera away
Take no pictures of the ruins of our life
That died without a fight and oh

We're doing everything just right Except for touching and for holding And consoling, let's go bowling