

Jersey

Make Out Monday

There's pieces of us along every street
I watch from her pictures, I watch from her pictures
She hides in the closet and sings me to sleep
I'll always be with her, she'll always be just out of reach

I don't know why I'm calling you tonight
Guess it's just better than tracing lines
From California to sister coast
Hoping my dear, I'll meet your ghost
Shredding her mattress to fight back the script
You convinced yourself I'd soon forget
But what am I without courting regrets?
You judge your worth by the weight of your bed

Well Jersey wasn't far enough (It wasn't far enough)
You ran like the devil to get away from us
Oh Darling are you high enough?
(Are you high enough? Are you high enough?)
To look down on me and think that you're in heaven?

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I don't know why I'm calling you tonight
Guess it's just better than bleeding lights
Bright enough to burn this distance
Hoping my dear, this time you'll listen
Do you like waking up with ten year old dreams?
Then kissing strangers that taste like me?
A bottomless ocean swallows the stars
Engulfing our every wish to lead us home

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Well darling don't leave me all on my own
The miles mean nothing we're closer than ever before
Too much has happened for me to come home
Would you welcome me Jersey if I wound up cold at your door?

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