

Oshkosh Blend

Moriarty

It was cold when it came
I laid my cards plain to see
They told me I had nothing to blame
They told me I had nothing to blame

My backbone's broken and the river's swollen
The cars are purring and the leaves are pouring
The sidewalk's empty and the street is slippery
The lights are dim just like the people at the party I was at
The people at the party I was at

Oh I gotta move, I wanna split
I'm pulling on a string that's coming to an end
The last one broke on a bend
I lost a hat and sat with a duck
The last one broke on a bend
I ain't got nothing to pluck
I ain't got nothing to fuck
I ain't got nothing at all

It was cold when it came
I had to duck to see the bus
Raging down on the cusp of my clustered lens
They told me I had nothing to blame
They told me I had nothing to blame

Oh the seats were warm and the birds they swarmed
The place was bright and it felt just right
My backbone's swollen and the river's broken
The cars are purring and the leaves are pouring
The sidewalk's empty and the street is slippery
The lights are dim just like the people at the party I was at
The people at the party I was at

I gotta move I wanna split
I'm pulling on a string that's coming to an end
The last one broke on a bend
I lost a hat and sat with a duck
The last one broke on a bend
I ain't got nothing to fuck