

Oh, Neglect...

Neko Case

My hair was grey at twenty-six
You didn't know
It's not what I chose to show you
It didn't match my bloodlust at the time

I never arrived
Too young or too old
Bold, angry or annoying
But now that I find myself young again
I've got too much hope
For what I don't know
I'm a fool and I guess I've always been a Pollyanna?

Living on the frontage road, going half the speed
We laughed ourselves sick
Harmonizing with the freeway
Oh, neglect
I worked every second to please you
As if I am possessed
So metered and unswerving
A plasma cutter; a laser beam
And I'm just your technicolor creature
Trapped in this lenticular scene
Yes, I'm your Pollyanna, Pollyanna, Pollyanna

Living on the frontage road, going half the speed
We laughed ourselves sick
Harmonizing with the freeway
"Why would I come home if not to sleep?"
But I swap out a bunch of clothes and leave
Oh, neglect
We've come so far
You and me
Let's do it all again
I am your Sorcerer's Apprentice
Your indentured ever-present
I am your sorcerer's apprentice
Your indentured ever-present
Bankrupted by my own ideas
Oh, neglect