

Masterpiece

Old 97's

It had rained confetti filled the gutters in the 7th Ward
You had room and you were bored
As we walked you wondered if the winter made it this far south
I said I don't think so I had my doubts

I knew then it was just a matter of when
Every day's a masterpiece even if it crushes you
Every day's a masterpiece even if it crushes you

So I sank to the bottom of the hotel pool
You drank sunshine like you always do
Then it rained broken glass on your paperback
The ink ran and so did I never said goodbye
Just fade to black

I knew then it was just a matter of when
Every day's a masterpiece even if it crushes you
Every day's a masterpiece even if it crushes you
I was in a coma you kissed me and I came to
Every day's a masterpiece even if it crushes you
Every day's a masterpiece even if it crushes you
Every day's a masterpiece even if it crushes you
Even if it crushes you
Even if it crushes you
Even if it crushes you