

Psycho Speak

Palehound

My lover was a rich man
He'd come home late at night with his shoes untied, and I'd
I would greet him at the door and kiss him on the cheek, and he
'd go out
I wouldn't see him for a week, and I'd
Play hide and seek with our dogs and our cat in the basement, a
nd they would never peek
But they would always cheat, and smell me from the distance

My neighbor was an asshole
One night he revved up his car inside the garage, and it
Made such a racket that I couldn't sleep, and I was pissed
But too lazy to do anything, so
I went downstairs and curled up on the couch
With the cat, we watched a sitcom about a man
With a pretty girlfriend, who's all that

Oh my psycho speak will never cease

I went downstairs and curled up on the couch with the cat