

Silver Toaster

Palehound

My little silver toaster
Is burning off the edges of my morning frown

These days feel like roller coasters
You limp just like a rag-doll
I hang upside-down

I've been faking to all my old friends
Staring straight and walking
'Til I hit the coast and then

Alone at home I
Hack off my split-ends
And bury them back at the arches
So I can dig it

'Cause the man in this song
Got me all hotted up
And gave me a love that entangles me