

No more nightmares of pornography  
Just staying awake in plastic sheets  
Your hair is drenched in your fever  
And stewing in a Ziploc bag

Oh, show me the blade that's bigger than my chest  
I don't need a cup from where you drink from  
I've got dreams in my pocket and a couple in my hand  
And I hurl them swifter than curses

I am not as lonely when there's no one around

Your wife was born without lips  
You were so in love  
You only discovered it last week  
But I have some makeup you can borrow

You can come over and we can both  
Try to stuff those teeth back in our heads  
Where you can't stay

Oh, show me the blade that's bigger than my chest  
I don't need a cup from where you drink from  
I've got dreams in my pocket and a couple in my hand  
And I hurl them swifter than curses

I am only lonely whenever you're around