

Intense Judgment

Ratboys

I know it's sad when friendships die away
But, it happens to everyone every day
Putting on lotion on every inch you can reach of your skin
You give me such an impression, I surrender, you win

On the 2nd of July, I stumbled my toe
It was 2010, and my brother was in Mexico
I followed you up and then down in the land of the Cherokee
You told me a story of a woman, oh she was tortured so badly

My sunglasses magically turned my eyes into microscopes
I used these new powers to cross-
section tiny seeds and dying hopes
We were located atop a tunnel above Interstate 64
We silently let all the cars pass, and one honked its horn

But, an intense judgment came o'er my face
This is neither the time nor the place
You disrupted my beautiful afternoon
Afternoon, to you too