

Pivotal Dates

Ratboys

If I had it my way
You would never go on home
Back up the highway

My dreams remember
The angry lines that laced her face
When she saw our embers

Caves clambered in me
Liz languished on about foot-space
On the way to Cincinnati

I had no idea of what pivotal dates had defined my time

When she saw our embers
I was curled up miles away
Resting for my twenties

I want to watch the daylight
Fall away into the ground
And rest there always

I had no idea of what pivotal dates had defined my time

Why do I remember
Waking up with familiar eagerness
Just to see your chin hairs?

If there's still a glow there
Something like that's in those songs
I'm curious to know where