

# Andromeda

Ryan Beatty

Sleeping to reality television  
It was an Arizona pleasure with the wind  
That night I had a dream you took me dancing  
It was 92 degrees at 2 am

Twirling my hair  
It's not everything I wished for  
But I didn't care  
I just liked having you there

What stops me from sending the call?  
In a midnight paranoia, hey  
That's love after all, isn't it?  
What stops me from spending it all?  
Spinning out, Andromeda  
Watching Jupiter come back around again

If the family is happy  
Let 'em laugh, let 'em have their fun  
My sister's raising a baby  
In the house where my mother grew up  
If I would've known you're out in the cold  
Why did I go, why didn't I stay?  
Now, all that we've had is all that we have

There's a wound in the past  
Pouring out the only bottle  
Of milk for the cats  
A dozen at that

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