

White Teeth

Ryan Beatty

I'm not your brother
I can't take care of you
I've purchased furniture in place of you
I'd have you over
Jenni's in the other room
But she'll be leaving in the afternoon

Clear water, still water, we could both wade
Clear water, still water, what's our code name?
Stay close or go far, I'll still wait

Old summer rain
Some lefts, some rights
So strange
In the porch light
Handprint on a windowpane
Like white teeth to a red wine stain
Some left, but the right ones stay
A good end to a Saturday

I walk to Bel Air
I walk until I'm new
I call up Jacob for something to do
You're somewhere out there
Leaving me little clues
Chewing licorice in your cowboy blues

Clear water, still water, we could both wade
Clear water, still water, what's our code name?
Stay close or go far, I'll still wait

Old summer rain
Some lefts, some rights
So strange
In the porch light
Handprint on a windowpane
Like white teeth to a red wine stain
Some left, but the right ones stay
Went broke, but the band got paid

If I could stretch these hours into a lifetime
Well, I would stretch these arms
And do it at the right time, I would
In spirit you were there, well maybe next time
Careful with your words, won't let it slide by
Candy in your cheek, sweet goodbye

Old summer rain (Old summer rain)
Some lefts, some rights
So strange (Yeah)
In the porch light
Handprint on a windowpane
Like white teeth to a red wine stain
Some left, but the right ones stay
A good end to a Saturday