

Good morning, fatigue  
I remember you fondly  
We bathed in the grease on the McDonald's floor  
And we wanted to jump off the pier at the seaport  
Pondering whether we'd been here before

Welcome to Phoenix, they scream through the overhead  
You're just lucky you're tired and not dead  
'Cause it's just milk  
It's just milk on the floor  
And it's just me and it's not you anymore

Goodnight to my namesake  
At will of an alien lung  
Like a cedar tree bent 45 degrees  
You are too grand I am shouting at no one  
But sweet tender baby, the damage is done

Oh welcome to Phoenix  
Nobody's been killed  
So don't cry, my dear, over something you spilled  
If it's just milk  
It's just milk on the floor  
And it's just me and it's not you anymore

They pull the plug and her spirit ascends and she's singing to  
me from on high  
I'm in the bathroom seeing how far my two fingers can fit around  
my thigh

It's just milk  
It's just milk on the floor  
And it's just me and it's not you anymore

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