

Bright Eyes Darkened

Slobberbone

You say that love is everything
Then you turn around and sing about all your painful
moments
How in the end they didn't care for the memories you
shared
Your despair and inner torment
Yeah well wait a minute, friend, stop before you begin
We've heard this one before
So you're on a downward slide, but you've seen the
other side
You can't ask for more
The end of summer's in the air
Do you remember when you cared about friends and change
of season
And a guitar was in your hands, and you played in
twenty bands
And you never needed no reason
Yeah well stop a minute there, why should anyone else
care?
They've all got holes to plug
She's a shovel in your hands, she's a pail of sand
Someone you once dug
You say you gave it all you could and did everything
you should
And you still wound up defeated
And all the efforts inbetween don't amount to anything
Just old mistakes repeated
And it's probably pretty true but what else you got to
do?

We've all got time to kill
She's the T.V. ad that lied, the drug you hadn't tried
She was a perfect little pill
I've seen your bright eyes darken
Eyes that always shone
So bright I had to close my own
You say you can't live in the past
But you're driving there so fast
Headlights aimed for drinking
You'll say 'I knew it all along', as the bars they pass
along
With the ground below you sinking
Yeah so stop for three or four, they won't card you at
the door
They've seen you there before
It's not your favorite place to drink, but a place to
stop and think
Maybe you can't ask for more
Sputtering and spent and wondering where it all went:
Your dreams and things you wanted
You built a space for them inside where the walls are
made with pride
Empty, cold and haunted
Yeah but who am I to judge or negotiate your grudge
I should keep my damn mouth closed
You should call them with the news, tell them they're
the one who's screwed

You just might be right, who knows?