

Plus One

Speedy Ortiz

Three weeks you lived next door, and only now just
Thought to float your head around, ask me what's up
All the puzzle pieces laid out in the street
Soaked in the acid rain, trampled by both our feet

Go on without me now, a tattoo on your bac
Cotton swabs and vinegar sometimes take the scratch out
Meant a lot to you, once upon a ride
But I'm on the ground tonight

Songs are for telling and records for show
Stole my split necklace half to see where I'd help you go
The other piece, it doesn't fit where I hoped

Go on without me now, a tattoo on your lip
Sucker punched to pucker up, can't forget the swelling
Meant a lot when you were hauling a long con
When I say long, I mean so long

Don my petticoat
Lace around my throat holding up my head
No good thoughts in it

Day trip to the lakeside with sick in your mouth
Share it with playboys whose names you still can't get down
Yellow bellied, sunning to white
All the puzzle pieces don't change how you like

Go on without me now
A tattoo on your thigh taught you to put one foot first
How's the other, lagging behind?
Said a lot when you stayed backstage for the show
Call me when you need a plus zero