

## If I Don't Write

### The Dismemberment Plan

Sapphire earrings in the one hand  
Long stem rose and cash in the other  
Got one last kiss on her forehead  
Wonder what she's going to tell mother  
Out the window to the alley  
Join the sidewalk crowd and dissapear  
Take the last train to Marseilles

Theres not much more to discuss  
There's you and me but there's no us  
So if you would just get out of the way.  
I'm not sure where I'm going to go  
What I'll do but this I know  
That if I don't write then I'm OK

France is grey and needs a shower  
Waves of fog roll by my window and  
I could sleep for days on end, but  
I keep hearing voices that I know  
Strange, this train car makes me nervous  
Even though I've got it to myself  
Feels like someone watching me

(Second Chorus- unintelligible)

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