

Three Is A Charm

The Starting Line

Harder every time and it starts to show on my face and on my wall where all her pictures fall.
Getting over a three leaf clover, that I thought was four.
It's just the same as before.
Forget me, girl, I'm still recovering from her.
It hurts so.
I'm sorry, girl, I'm in no shape to love.
It's not you its her.
An absent-minded find was thought to be a lucky break, but what's at stake is only dignity.
Alone I'll stand as they all dance.
I've tangoed one too many times, the floor is just not for me.
So take it slow, even stop every now and again when I say when.
Here we go on our way to sudden change.
Turn the tables to point the other way.
And I'm dismayed.
And if I stop breathing keep your arms around me.