

Bitter Everyday

Wednesday

Grocery store sushi

You're chopping ketamine with a motel room key
Like a razor on a water slide
Surgeon seein' the scalpel sewn inside

You get past
The cold spot in the lake
The easy things in life keep getting harder everyday

Potpourri dead smell of a stagnant creek
'Cause you crashed your car into a cherry blossom tree
Rolled the tires down a muddy hill
You just keep on swimming through until

You get past
The cold spot in the lake
Abundant things in life keep getting fewer everyday

A street juggalo sang us a sweet song on the porch
When we lived downtown and whoever was near would come on up
Next week we saw her on a poster stapled to a pole
She killed a guy and left the body laying by the road

Between broadways and the ramp to twenty-three
Swimmin though
'Cause to you it's just like
Swimming through a cold spot in the lake
The sweetest parts of life keep getting bitter everyday