

# Kissing the Liplless

## The Shins

Called to see  
If your back was still aligned  
And your sheets  
Were growing grass all on the corners of your bedBut you've got too much to wear on your  
sleeves  
That has too much to do with me  
And secretly, I want to bury in the yard  
The gray remains of a friendship scarredYou told us of your new life there  
You've got someone coming round  
Gluing tinsel to your crown  
He's got you talking pretty loud  
You berate, remember your ailing heart and your criminal eyes  
You say you're still in love  
If it's true, what can be done?  
It's hard to leave all these moments behindCalled to see  
If your back was still aligned  
And your sheets  
Were growing grass all on the corners of your bedBut you've got too much to wear on your  
sleeves  
That has too much to do with me  
And secretly, I want to bury in the yard  
The gray remains of a friendship scarred  
You tested your mettle  
On doe skin and petals  
While kissing the liplless  
Who bleed all the sweetness away

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>