

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 bed
But 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 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 behind
Called to see
If your back was still aligned
And your sheets
Were growing grass all on the corners of your bed
But 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

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