

## Pico

Angel took the subway with his lover  
Suki hid her pimples under blush  
Paulie didn't like it, he's a moron  
But nobody thought that he'd amount to much

Pico thought he had a binding contract  
Gin Gin left her boyfriend in a car  
Francis put his fingers where the hair grows  
And Jennifer said Francis that's too far

John thought he might be in love  
But Brinn just liked to fuck  
John said, "You know Brinn I like it  
But that's not enough.  
No that's not enough."

## Swan

Jack tried but the thing about it was  
The way that she left made it hard to forget her  
"I'm sorry baby, there's just gotta be more for me somewhere  
Love, Jane."  
End of letter

A man sits 'til his boots have been bleached by the sun  
And you know it's his heel you are under  
Sorting the herd  
Some go left some go right  
And you wait 'til he calls out your number

## Murmur

Knowing it's fine not to control  
Has been such a riddle with us  
Let's let bygones be by...  
And things not so bitter with us

Some who sided with your mother  
Decided to call  
And looking at the end of a gun  
I said too much

## Zero

We used to talk for hours in the park  
Now it's silent under covers  
It helps to know the difference in matters of the heart  
Friends are friends and lovers, lovers

I'm frightened by the size of your nose  
A button's turned into a limb and growing  
And while I used to gasp as your stories would unfold  
Now I know where they're all going

I knew it by the smell of your clothes  
And the smudge on your collar  
It's complicated  
But we're gonna divvy it up to the dollar

Flies in the water  
Up to your knees in the mud  
Like lambs to the slaughter  
Left to rot in the sun

## Birds

Two weeks in a seaside cabin  
Long summer nights where we don't fight  
Or say nothing  
No need to say nothing

I didn't want to stop loving  
It was the effects of time on a restless soul  
I didn't want to stop loving  
It was the effects of time on a restless soul

## Black/White

What felt right in the dark  
When less was on  
Had lost most of its spark  
When looked at in the light of dawn

Buds of today  
Wither tomorrow  
Promises made  
When broken are hollow

Guilt can make the reckoning rough  
It's hard to go  
With clouded conscience all the way down  
Redemption road

Charles said little when Amy said black was white  
And that's because  
Charles didn't like it and Amy said that's alright  
You don't have to Charles

### Never Notice

Passing on by  
Never notice  
Never notice  
Exactly what

Really don't care  
Really don't love  
Really won't know  
What this was

Jim it don't pay  
Love can be slow  
Love can be slow  
If you want it enough

When he's on fire  
Breathe a long breath  
Breathe a deep breath  
'Til it cools to the touch