

## Moral Centralia

Harvey Danger

"You are weak, I am strong, and I've done nothing but lead you on," she said.

Drove around all night, stoplights were interminable,  
But I get along all right as long I don't have to interact  
With anyone else on a meaningful level, I'll be fine  
Because I don't want to marry my convictions, (not right now)

When wicked thoughts come inter alia  
You wind up in Centralia; morally.  
Looking for a decent cup of coffee  
And try to meet halfway.  
It seems like I'm stealing your words  
But really, I'm just giving them back to you.  
Once again, it's all about me.  
And pride is not a factor, no.  
Once again, it's all about me.

"You are weak, I am strong, and I've done nothing but lead you on and on," she said.

Feeling well into my cups already  
Just until my hands are steady  
The spins are setting in  
I swear I'll never never feel like myself again.  
I'd like to go back ten years  
And show you a picture of yourself now  
But I'm afraid that it might kill you then  
You used to be such a loyal friend

Once again, it's all about me.  
And pride is not a factor, no.  
Once again, it's all about me.  
Then done by an inner-monologue:  
Once again, it's all about me.