

# Cocaine Skin

Kevin Drew

I'm collecting your letters  
and putting them in a place  
that you dont know

and these winter words are the next big things  
we'll put on a show

so if you leave  
you cannot go  
it's your key  
i guess i'm not

some woman's face down with a mexican  
on the side of the road  
and she said "its time for the strongest groups of  
coolness  
to let go"

so if i leave  
will you come?  
so i dream  
if they really want

it's a firing squad  
it's a firing squad

before i slept on my mattress last night  
i smelled your clothes  
there were flakes of skin beside your hoodie  
i put them up my nose

and i know these facts are just replacement as  
to not to love  
and the blue eye'd clubs still have some memberships  
but we'll say no

so lets leave  
then let's just go  
it's a dream  
a dream we'll know

they're a firing squad  
they're a firing squad  
they're a firing squad