

## Apartment

### Modern Baseball

The first time I saw you was in your apartment  
I followed my friends single file through the darkness  
I looked your direction for excessive inspection  
And I could not muster the courage to say a single word to you

For a while we were playing this game that your friends bought  
But everyone cheated and no one could spell  
You didn't say much of anything  
I must have come off annoying cause you went to bed

I'll walk home with my eyes low  
Dreaming of conversations we'll have tomorrow  
Loose ends, my new friends  
All the classes in high school we fell asleep in  
And now I can hardly close my eyes

The next time I saw you was in your apartment  
Oh why do I keep ending up here on starlit evenings?  
I should be home sleeping  
But this time you sat next to me on the couch (nice)

I stare out the window, hands glued tight and sore  
Praying to god-knows-what that you would sever what stuck  
With something shiny from the kitchen drawer

I'll walk home with my eyes low  
Dreaming of conversations we'll have tomorrow  
Loose ends, my new friends  
All the classes in high school we fell asleep in  
And now I can hardly close my eyes

I was wondering if maybe you wanted to hangout tonight?  
We could make dinner or something