

Mike Hammer

Moist

Wasted the day
Come apart in pieces as she
Takes her life so hard
Took you on a holiday
Complete with promises
Of what we lost

Oh no I slipped again
I didnt mean to let you wander
Took you by the hand to show
You places that
Wed never been to
Dressed us up in autumn blues
Offered up as only you could

Every day
Is easy money
A holiday
But maybe someday
Well you and ill find our way

Burn the night and died in the
Afterglow we hoped to find
Did I forget to mention the one
Small thing
A pleasure cruise
For only you and i

Later as the ship set sail I found
The deck in easy pieces
Threw out all myself to save you
Hoping that one shred
Might get through
Oh no I slipped again
I didnt mean to let you wander

Every day
Is easy money
A holiday
But maybe someday
Well you and ill find
Well you and ill find
Our way