

## Berlin Got Blurry

Parquet Courts

Döner wrapper done right, an extinguished  
Crotch of a rollie inside yellow fingers  
Nothing lasts but nearly everything lingers in life

Cellphone service is not that expensive  
But that takes commitment and you just don't have it  
It feels so effortless to be a stranger  
But feeling foreign is such a lonely habit

You can't crop yourself out of a picture  
You're out of focus but still framed inside

Well Berlin got blurry  
And my heart started hurting for you

Loud mouth living got you some attention  
And second chances given without doubt  
'Guess you've got a history but it's not worth a mention tonight

Kind ears captive to the beers you've purchased  
Sipping through scenes of plastered confession  
Telling pretty stories, is it your sole purpose?  
Telling everybody that you learned your lesson

But no one's falling for that nice guy bullshit  
They waited years, you can wait one night

Well Berlin got blurry  
When my eyes started telling it to

Funny how it charms you, that Teutonic frankness  
Listen and it arms you with a new type of patience  
Maybe it alarms you because it tastes so familiar and wild

French fries, hot dog, ketchup, main ingredients  
Swears in flawless English it's the best in town  
Funny how a sameness can not be distinguished  
Strangeness is relieving when you point it out

But email poems slogans an example  
Of three things I can't unify

Well Berlin got blurry  
As my thoughts all hurried to you