

Hey, Allie

The Bunny the Bear

Hey, Allie.
Can't we make it through the night?
I'm all dried up, won't you give up, give it to me?
I've been thinking that things could be alright...
You're all dried up.
But my lust can't drown this morning sorrow.

You see the words as they play in the most
glorious way...
And speak of nothing.
You see a bird in the sky and preach of learning
to fly, but it means nothing.

Allie,
I hope you know it's true.
I've never met another girl like you.
And it's hard to repeat just what's been
bothering me...
Well, sometimes I find that broken is cute.

Burn.
I've got you right where I want.
I've gotten all that I need.
I've gotten sick of these games that we play.