

Scared Straight

The Long Winters

Washington's on the one
I'm in the middle of speaking
And you're under the gun
Seething, leave it to the lone nut
It's unappealing in someone so young
Plaintive, you're feeling so washed up
And you mean it when you say you're done
Five lanes of freeway
But it's all gone dark
You called to say you're gonna run
Well, Can you wait?
Can you stand it?
Are you brave or are you scared straight?
She didn't want you to:
Speak right, be strong, act nice, take so long
Call time, seem tired, leave mad, get so wired
Maybe you belong to someone
Maybe you have finally met them
Maybe smoke belongs in the sky
Maybe I hate it when you cry
You were hurt so you got hard
You were cursed and scolded and scared
You were searched for, then ignored
You want to burn the liars?
You'll set us both on fire
You're faking, so I'm pretend sleeping
Waiting for this to be fun
It's true little miss mean mini-bar guard
We're gonna have to try something new
Let me breath fire down on you