

Dizziness

Wild Nothing

Now the night is curving down
I think I got you figured out
Painted figures in the dark
Muddying their car
Whiter color in dizziness
Drinking till we're idiots
Everything is making sense
Only for the night

Why do we
Why do we say these things?
Why do we?

Excuse my manners
I seem to be unwinding
Excuse my manners
I seem to be unwinding

All beneath three paper cups
Keep my eyes on every one
Restless tapping finger nails
Polish chipping off
Whiter color in dizziness
Drinking till we're idiots
Everything has to make sense
Before I get some sleep

Excuse my manners
I seem to be unwinding
Excuse my manners
I seem to be unwinding

Rest your head
Rest your head
I'll see you again
Rest your head
Rest your head
I'll see you again