

Eye On The Bat Lyrics

Good Sex

On your birthday last year I
Secretly put on a corset and
Fit it under a bathrobe
To surprise you

But you ended up talking on the phone
With friends for an hour so
I sat stiffly just hoping
You wouldn't notice

But by the time that you hung up
The wire and the clasps had dug
Canals and dried water ducts
Like a sex map of my chest

And I mimicked all the movie stars
As I let the terry cloth slip off and
As I did I imagined what
This would look like if it weren't us and

I started laughing at myself
Pretending to be someone else
In that tiny dusty living room
Full of candy wrappers and dirty shoes

And our cat licking his ass and looking confused
And your face contorting with amuse and I
Shared shortness of breath with you
I shared shortness of breath with you cuz

Bad sex makes a good joke
That anyone can get
But good sex makes a bad joke
That's only funny if you were there

Independence Day

We broke up on Independence Day
Crying while the next door neighbors raged
Flashes of color on your face
The bass thumping the chanting names
Our cat running under the bed with his tail between his legs

Can of soda shaken up
With every truth the sky erupts
And we're still pulling on the tab
Foaming sugar in our laps
Sparkler in my throat can we just take it all back
Join the neighbors and go dancing

With a rocket and a six pack

I am living life like writing a first draft
Cuz there is nothing to it if I can't edit the past and
Even if I could it would kill me to look back
No I don't wanna see the other path
I don't wanna see that other path

Oh to think a couple weeks before
Night driving headlight corridor
That deer ran straight into your door
Who hit who I'm still not sure
But we both made sounds I'd never heard us make before

Oh what if we hadn't been running late?
Oh what if I forgot to hit the brakes?
What if that beast had sealed our fate?
Dug us both a single grave?
Yeah well I thought it'd bring us closer yeah I thought it was a sign
But all it did was drive the point home in my body and my mind

That I'm living life like writing a first draft
Cuz there is nothing to it if I can't edit the past and
Even if I could it would kill me to look back
No I don't wanna see the other path

I don't wanna see that other path
I don't wanna see it

Living life like writing a first draft
Cuz there is nothing to it if I can't edit the past and
Even if I could it would kill me to look back
No I don't wanna see the other path
I don't wanna see that other path
I don't wanna see it
I don't wanna see that other path

The Clutch

I didn't wanna see that bloody hand on your stomach that night
Snake head tunnels out the earth glares at the light
I didn't want you to see me naked in that
Photo where I'm laying down and
Staring at the sun

I didn't wanna talk shit and find more reasons to keep this up
You're driving me with every limb
My face in the glove and
If you release the clutch we'll both come to a screeching halt
It's a punch in the gut

I didn't mean to hurt you
You didn't mean to show me how

Sudden wind drags the goal up throws it far out the bounds and
I'm glad that you know better now
And I'm glad that you found yourself
But you didn't need my help

You didn't need my help

Eye On The Bat

What causes you to tremble?
No chill could shake your will of bone
Broken wing ails a standing bird
She sings a gravelly call
But flightlessness is nothing new
For an ostrich after all

Wind turbines and overpasses
Thirteen hours on our asses
Now the tank is good on gas
So we pull off a random exit
And make sandwiches out of the trunk
They're cold and dry but so's our luck
We piss behind the van
Compare the puddles in the dust

Cuz suckers will all tell you to keep
Watching for the ball
But we know better than that
Keep your eye on the bat

What brought you to that shaking fist?
No chill could rock my will of bliss
Black Sabbath as the sun goes down
Cuz I like heavy metal now
We're the only people for miles around
And we're head banging to "Paranoid"

Cuz suckers will all tell you to keep
Watching for the ball
But we know better than that
Keep your eye on the bat

U Want It U Got It

You want it you got it
Liked this shirt on me so I bought it
You want it you got it
Handed me your gun so I shot it
You want it you got it
You'll plant it and I'll repot it
You want it you got it
You got it you got it

Oh

Dandelion crushed under your toe
Spray the weeds so something else can grow
And I'll be dead by the time you get home
Plant in me your fantasy now

You want it you got it
I wash my back so you can eat off it
You want it you got it
Urge to collapse knelt and fought it
You want it you got it
Said forget it so I forgot it
You want it you got it
You got it forgot it

Oh

Dandelion crushed under your toe
Spray the weeds so something else can grow
And I'll be dead by the time you get home
Plant in me your fantasy now

Plant in me your fantasy

Route 22

"Keep it down my father's home"
Punch my arm too hard I know you meant it
Be sure to text when you get home
It's after ten no way you're hitting traffic
Speeding

You come for love
To call my bluff
To tell no lies
And keep me wild
I come to play
I come to bleed
We come to laugh
You come to see the good in me

Would you mind if I get stoned?
Don't wanna bore you with my teenage habits
Be sure to text when you get home
Going 80 stomach doing backflips
Shrieking

You come for love
To call my bluff
To tell no lies
And keep me wild
I come to play
I come to bleed

We come to laugh
You come to see the good in me

Oh what good's the good in me
If you can't see?
Oh what good's the good in me
If you can't touch me?
Touch me

You come for love
To call my bluff
To tell no lies
And keep me wild
I come to play
I come to bleed
We come to laugh
You come to see the good in me

My Evil

I've become the person I'd wanna punch in the face
If they ever treated you this way
A bitch that grows like hair from my tongue cracks the egg we share and
Scrambles us in open space

I waste time with it
Pour wine with it
Bake bread with it
Give head with it
Make lunch with it
Make love with it and
Share a skull with it

It's my evil

I didn't notice I had blood on my hands til it dried and
Flaked off staining all our clothes
I'll clean it up I swear I'll drag it to the laundromat and
Watch it turn the washer black

I waste time with it
Pour wine with it
Bake bread with it
Give head with it
Make lunch with it
Make love with it and
Share a skull with it

It's my evil

Head Like Soup

My head like a pot of thick soup
Stirred and tasted
I live to fill you up
And I burn unwatched

Holding your body like a paperweight
Heavy glass resting in my hand
Changing something in me
And I am trusting

Invite me to your home and
Greet me kindly
My shoes off at your door
I roam your halls

Holding my body like a dinner plate
Warmly balancing in your palm
Feeding something in you
And you are trusting

I live to fill you up and I burn unwatched
I live to fill you up and I burn unwatched
Holding your body like a tiny clock
Ticking brass resting in my palm
Keeping me in time and I am trusting

Right About You

Cold water breaking at our feet
I pull up the ankles of my pants and you laugh at me
We came down here to see the sunset
But we're in a bad spot and I can't see it

But its shimmer's reflecting like blazes
Melting the floor to ceiling windows of
Great big houses on a beach
In northern California and you
Point out the dark of the trees and
You were right about it scaring me and
I was right about you scaring me too

Cold feeling rising in my throat
Flying down Blood Alley with one hand on your phone
And you point out the danger of this street and
You were right about it scaring me and
I was right about you scaring me too
I was right about you
I was right about you scaring me too

Fadin'

Shaded inflated

Tent that you pitched under my ribs just swaying
Through seasons changing the stakes stay grounded in glue

Devoted devoted

Apple that you pitched in my pond just floating
Through days collapsing since I last talked to you

Fadin' fadin' fadin' fadin'

There's nothin' I can do to keep from fadin' to you
I'm fadin' fadin' fadin' fadin'
There's nothin' I can do to keep from fadin' to you

Dribble it rock it

Kick it in the sky so you can see it
So you can see it and know it's meant for you

Watch it spinning

Falling to the Earth with an empty spirit
But your back's been turned and missed all that I could prove

Fadin' fadin' fadin' fadin'

There's nothin' I can do to keep from fadin' to you
I'm fadin' fadin' fadin' fadin'
There's nothin' I can do to keep from fadin' to you

There's nothin' I can do to keep from fadin' to you