

Feeling Left Out, The Last Three Years

my feet meet city streets
and the wind can sting my cheeks
all it wants
i have every intention of spending
my christmas money
all in one nite if that's what it takes
to start off a year with no mistakes
with no mistakes

if i could relive
the last three years
i would have spent more time
kissing all the places i've missed
i've missed...
and doubling up on
those places i've already kissed
and doubling up on
the places i've already...

tonite i walked right next to you
just like the way that we used to
but my hands
never left my pockets
we started with dinner
and talked until our mouths went dry
it's been months
since i've seen you like this
and even longer since
our last kiss

but tonite
it's not about that
it's about you and me
and the city streets
so we chart our course
to the health food store
an attempt
to see you more

i follow you up and down the aisles
hoping you'll turn to me
with a smile
and greet my lips
with a goodnite kiss

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i've already kissed
i've already kissed
i've already kissed

i stare at you
without you knowing

but deep inside
i hope it's showing