

# Hem, Stupid Mouth Shut

The sidewalk bends where your house ends  
Like the neighborhood is on its knees  
You're surrounded by a chain-link fence  
That keeps me out but lets me see

Well I come by most every night  
The shutters pounding in the breeze  
A clothesline strung like paper kites  
That blow my words right back at me

But someday when my heart exhales  
I'll tell you everything  
These sweet words spilling all about us  
I'll say please please be with me  
And I'll breathe so easily  
But instead I'm turning blue  
I look at you  
And keep my stupid mouth shut

The hall light streams out through the screens  
And the shadows capture me in webs  
Just tangled up in what I've seen  
And every word I have not said  
I have not said

Cuz the sidewalk bends where your house ends  
Like the neighborhood is on its knees