

Mark Eitzel, Mission Rock Resort

Lets have a drink at the Mission Rock
Watch the Oakland lights
Across the dry dock
Watch the blue, blue sky
Darken like an inhalation
Over the graveyard of ships
And your conversation

Its sad when you try and manipulate me
Its sad cause I dont love you that way anymore
Youre worried if you remembered to use bleach
on a needle
Well so what
So what
So what
So what

So we sit and watch the planes take off from Oakland and circle gracefully
In a sky so royal and blue
They flash their lights like a jewel
In some pretentious crown
Then vanish forever
Hey, hows your Margarita?
You wont be around very much longer

And all talk is useless
It only makes us seem clever
While nothing changes
While nothing changes
Nothing changes
Nothing changes
Not ever

If I could talk it out of you I would
If I could beat it out of you I would
But all I can do is
Is follow stupidly behind
And watch you walk
To the ocean in your mind
And theres always more
Always more ties you could sever
And nothing changes
While nothing changes
While nothing changes
And nothing changes
Not ever