

And then sweet fishtail into a monster truck of shame  
Carved out of soap and steel and clay and salty fame  
You were the first to look away, and against me  
Well, shake the squirrel out your tree

Blind. Get dressed and go outside.  
Fluoresce into the sky  
His arms will open wide  
All that you see is

I know it's you still breathing static in my ear  
Truly damning and pretending I can't hear  
You think I'm sleepin' when I peek and see your bra  
Forgot you told me in your car

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Blind. Get dressed and go outside.  
Fluoresce into the sky  
His arms will open wide  
All that you see is blind

And then you ask me why I pin this to your shirt  
Although your hands are clean, your heels are caked with dirt  
So put me on your list of men that have gone sour  
And you're the couple of the hour.

Blind. Get dressed and go outside.  
Flow west into the sky  
His arms will open wide  
All that you see is blind

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