

Tad Dreis, T-Shirt

All this cotton
Rainy weather
Hasn't gotten dry just yet
I've forgotten
Where's my letter?
I feel rotten
Always wet
ooo...

Haven't written
Since the winter
I get bitten since it broke
I've been sitting
All this summer
Outside insects getting
Thick enough to choke
on...

And I can barely make it to the box
Tiny pinpricks on my conscience slowly pick its locks
And I'm scratching at my neck
And it scares me half to death
Is there any way to check?
Must be something in my sweat...

Oh, this season
Getting colder
Got a teasing sense of how to slow it down
Need a reason
Like your shoulder
Life's a freezing vent
I want you in this town
ooo...