

Am? | % | Om | % | Am | % | G⁶ | % | %

TRACI SEEMS

S.28.00

v1
CANT SMOKE ANY MORE CIGARETTES
SO IM THINKING SYNERGISTIC EFFECT OF
STOLEN PILLS LIKE LITTLE JETS AND
THE PROMISE OF A MOTORCYCLE ROAR
ACROSS THE FOREIGN SHORE...

C1
TRACI, SEEMS LIKE NOTHING'S CHANGED
YOU'VE KEPT YOUR ACT TOGETHER LIKE
A KITTEN IN A MICROWAVE —
DARK SUNSHINE ON YOU IN VERSE.
IS IT YOUR DESTINY TO RUN? COUNTRY
TO COUNTRY, BURNED BY SUN AFTER
SUN... LOVING THE BARREL OF A
GUN...

v2
HAVING SEX WITH SPACE CADETS JUST TO GET
YOUR REFLECTION WET... SEEKING
VALIDATION THROUGH THOSE ONE-FIFTH
THE WORTH OF YOU...

TRACI, SEEMS LIKE NOTHING'S CHANGED
YOU'VE KEPT YOUR ACT TOGETHER LIKE

TINARI, STEMS

v1

CANT SMOKE ANY MORE CIGARETTES, SO IM THINKING
SYNERGISTIC EFFECT; OF STOLEN PILLS LIKE LITTLE
JETS, AND THE PROMISE OF THE MOTORCYCLE RIDE
ACROSS A FOREIGN SHORE.

c1

TINARI, SEEMS LIKE NOTHING'S CHANGED. YOU'VE KEPT YOUR
ACT TOGETHER LIKE A KITTEN IN A MICROWAVE. THE
DARK SONS SHINE ON YOU IN VERSE. IS IT YOUR DESTINY
TO RUN COUNTRY TO COUNTRY, BURNED BY SUN AFTER SUN.
LOVING THE BARREL OF A GUN. (?: GUESSING THE MEANING OF SWAN)

v2

AFTER THE FIRST STORM - YOU SHOULDNT
OR WOULD BE TOO LONG...
RECALL THE FIRST ~~STORM~~ STORM AS IF ITS THUNDER
NEVER WAS SING WAS NEVER SING
HAVING SEX WITH SPACE CADETS JUST TO GET YOUR REFLECTION WET...
SEEKING VALIDATION THROUGH THOSE 1/5th THE WORK OF YOU..

c2 [chords two]

c3: THIS JULY WILL HEAR YOU SCREAM LIKE A GOLDFISH
IN THE SPIRIT OF A WASHING MACHINE, WHILE
FACE PUNS YOU THROUGH RINGERS THREE.
TINARI, YOU KNOW SOMETHING'S CHANGED WHEN
YOU'RE LAUGHING AND YOU'RE CRYING IN A
CIRCLE OF YOUR OWN DRIED BLOOD ~~AT DAWN~~
~~AT DAWN~~ ON THE CRACKS OF THE DESERT
FLOOR AT DAWN. LOVING THE MEANING
OF A SWAN.

THAT SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING'S CHANGED,
CAME IN A CIRCLE OF ^{YOUR OWN} ORIGINS BYOND
WITH (LAUGHING) ON THE DRIED
CRACKS OF THE DESERT RANGE
AT DAWN - LOSING THE MEANING
OF A SWAN.

YET YOU WILL HEAR YOUR SCREAM
LIKE A GOLDFISH IN THE SPINDS OF
A WORKING MACHINE