

**Excuses**

**The Morning Benders**

Intro: **F Dm Gm C**

**F Dm Gm C**

You tried to taste me,

**F Dm Gm C**

And I take my tongue to the southern tip of your body.

**F Dm Gm C**

Our bones are too heavy to come up,

**F Dm Gm C F**

Squished into a single cell of wood.

I made an excuse.

You found another way to tell the truth.

I put no one else above us.

We ll still be best friends when all turns to dust.

( **F Dm Gm C** )

We are so smooth now.

Our edges are beaten, drift wood whittled down.

Old bodies slip when they make love.

We ll mine our sparks to shoot us above!