

# Julia Holter, EVERYTIME BOOTS

I'll take my time here, there's no reason to rush  
I'd even let the cattle ride away - I wouldn't blink an eye  
No I wouldn't blink an eye

He walks by, paints a freeway to go far (to far)  
But I ride his motorcycle round and round him twenty times  
I go nowhere twenty times

Everytime I do put on boots  
I feel the charge of a good thing to run to  
But I only hear the rattlesnake winds  
They blow dust and I'm helpless to fight back

Can you bring me a fresher perspective, please?  
May I be prouder conqueror just bathing in the light?  
Just bathing in the light

Oh true it's brighter than  
The sky we left years ago  
I'll take a photograph and pass it by my eyes  
Through all these times  
That I decamp so wearily

Everytime I do put on boots  
I feel the charge of a good thing to run to  
But I only hear the rattlesnake winds  
They blow dust and I'm helpless to fight back