

Kristin Hersh, Pale

Before I go to you I never wash my neck...
'Cause when the music starts it goes straight to my head...
And I break out in pale...
You better bring your fork and knife...
Till we see eye to eye...
'Cause I'd rather stuff your face than hear another lie...
Learn to sit still, learn to stay...
I'm as hopped-up with the up and down as you're slow on the uptake...
Under the words is what you heard...
Wait right here for me's exactly what he said...
'Course I'm too busy sitting down...
There are fishes that are stronger than my legs...
Can't wait to drown...
You'd better bring your fucking knife...
Till we see eye to eye...
'Cause I'd rather cut your buttons off than be caught in a lie...
Before I come to you I never wash my lips...
'Cause when the music starts it goes straight to my hips and I break out in pale...