

Ruby, Tiny Meat

Fit to burst I'm in love,
No, no , no you silly girl
Fist, a brick in my hand,
A hole, hole, hole, you silly man
I didn't mean to make this mess
This paper muscle in my chest
And stolen thrist won't be my end,
But then I was here first
Hand - hole - heart - girl - bleeding
I didn't mean that last word,
No, no , no you silly man
I can't help myself I try,try, try and then I
Crack it split to see inside,
I run because I can't abide
This tiny meat in my hand and the pound, pound, pound, of your bleeding heart
Hand - hole - heart - girl - bleeding heart
Hand - hole - heart - girl - bleeding
I crack it split to see inside
I run because I can't abide
This tiny meat in my hand
And the pound, pound, pound, of your bleeding heart
Hand - hole - heart - girl - bleeding
Hand - hole - heart - girl
Couldn't find the right word to say, say, say, you silly girl
I drink a hole in my head it makes me think I have it all
I didn't mean to make this mess
This paper muscle in my chest
This pound of flesh will be my end but then it was mine first
Couldn't find the right words
Couldn't find the right words