

# Emily Haines, Carpet

You can burn your paper fingers in the ashtray  
Drown your swollen lips in my ruby wine  
You can shave your heavy head in my carpeted hallway  
Lie on the floor, like so many before, being sure for the first time  
You chose the right clothes to wear

You can burn your paper fingers in the ashtray  
Drown your swollen lips in my ruby wine  
You can shave your heavy head in my carpeted hallway  
As you laugh to erase all the dirt in this place  
Making sure for the last time together is nowhere