

# Kristin Hersh, Clay Feet

This is no time to fuck up  
Scooting around the linoleum  
On all fours, what for again?  
Better yourself for somebody else  
This is no time to wrestle  
You're gonna burst a blood vessel  
What for again?  
We could be falling in love, like nobody else  
Tonight your dream is safe with me  
Tomorrow we wake up in L.A.  
This is no time to make love  
Rolling around the linoleum  
We fall and we'll fall again  
Better yourself than somebody else  
Walking out on clay feet  
Walking out the long way  
What are you gonna say?  
What the hell are you gonna say?  
Tonight your secret's safe with me  
Tomorrow we wake up in L.A.  
Such a lovely dream  
What a lovely place