

Kristin Hersh, Cold Water Coming

That filthy stare...

He's on a tear...

Cold water coming for the warm water junkies...

I found a friend...

Lost him again...

Poor sucker freaked, and couldn't swim with the monkeys...

Away, gone away to your still house...

in your still house you fall into icy blue, cold water...

That goofy gait...

He never waits...

Cold water coming for the lovers of nothing...