

# Kristin Hersh, Listerine

Listerine covers your tracks  
Doesn't do shit for the facts

I'm lying on the couch  
Scary memories fill my mouth  
How did I love a breaking thing?  
How did I sleep through a kidnapping?  
How'd I trust a band who'd leave me one by one?  
I only wanted the spark  
I only wanted your hearts  
It's hard  
It's hard and stupid  
I'm the one who let you do it  
I only wanted the high  
Wasn't much more to my life

I couldn't wait to come down  
There's nothing here but the ground