

Kristin Hersh, Shake

I like you when I'm in the mood...

As the crow flies I go, too...

Silver slivers in your eyes make it worth every lie I ever told, they turn to gold...

They kept me here on this battlefield...

I find out what you're all about, when I think to look around...

I feel my toes curl half-way around the world...

I'm sorry now...

There's magic here and magic's weird...

Look, this is you...

Head in the clouds, feet underground, and when you shake the dogs howl...

I'm gonna live forever...

Strange angels made this planet glow, then kicked us out...

I keep my nails dug into my half of the rug...

I'm sorry now...

You don't know how...

Look, this is you...

Head underground, we'll hang around, and when we shake the earth moves...

We're gonna live forever...