

Neko Case, Mood To Burn Bridges

So many people live in my town
And mind to my business but none of their own
They're all so happy now that I've done wrong
I'm surprised they don't come up and thank me

So if you want moral advice
I suggest you just tuck it all away
'Cause my mood to burn bridges
Parallels my mood to dig ditches
Don't cross me on neither a day, baby

Don't make mistakes or be human
They savor your every false move
And the fear that they hide looking for a Break
If ever confronted with truth

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Parallels my mood to dig ditches
Don't cross me on neither a day, baby

From the well of their hearts spring the poison
That mixed with suspicion and reckless derision
And something they read on a church toilet stall
They think that their lives are much better
Than mine on the soapbox and ladders stand tall

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I suggest you just tuck it all away
'Cause my mood to burn bridges
Parallels my mood to dig ditches
Don't cross me on neither a day

I see those arrows beside me
I hear you right behind me
Don't cross me on neither a day