

Nina Nastasia, Regrets

Paying at the holloway
It's 35 dollars a night
Check in through a man named kim
He's got a call and an angry wife

And i can hear
The spanish screams
Of girlfriends in the other rooms
Who are not like me

And they say
Make no regrets
Don't slow down
This time

Upstairs in a plastic room
Half-stare and watching
Old cartoons
I turn down the bed

Waiting an hour or more
For footsteps
And an open door
I take off my watch

And i hope you come back safe this time
From your copping spree
In little mexico
Underneath an l.a. traffic light

And they say
Make no regrets
Don't slow down
This time

I feel you staring down at me
You lean to burn a cigarete
And i roll up my sleeve
And you say you'll never leave

And i'll never get away as long as i keep still
And i hold my breath
And with the shame
I fall down into sleep

And they say
Make no regrets
Don't slow down
This time