

# Sunset Rubdown, Us Ones In Between

You are a waterfall  
Waiting inside a well  
You are a wrecking ball  
Before the building fell  
And every lightning rod  
Has got to watch the storm cloud come.

And Ive heard of pious men  
And Ive heard of dirty fiends  
But you dont often hear  
Of us ones in between  
And Ive heard of creatures  
Who eat their babies;  
And I wonder if they stop  
To think about the taste.

I saw the sun go down  
Outside of Arkansas;  
And I saw the sun come up  
Somewhere in Illinois.  
And in the darkness  
I taught myself to hate.  
But where were you, oh where were you?  
And where the fuck did the sun go?

And I am a creature.  
And I am survivin.  
And I want to be alone  
But I want your body.  
So when you eat me,  
Mother and baby,  
Oh baby, mother me,  
Before you eat me.

And you should always pass  
When you get the inside lane.  
Dont pull your hair out;  
I wont pull my hair out.  
For I have never seen the sun  
That did not bury his fears in the side of the world.  
And the day is done.

You are a waterfall  
Waiting inside a well  
You are a wrecking ball  
Before the building fell  
And I will mutter like a lover  
Who speaks in tongues, oh he speaks in tongues.  
Oh I speak in tongues.

(Shes your mother; shes got a lovely tongue.)