

The Afghan Whigs, Son Of The South

jane had a bottle of pills
she kept beside her bed
she took a couple when the sky came falling down
"what do you see in me"
she used to say out loud
i see myself in a year
if i'm still around
& i don't feed the doll no no
jane used to touch herself to make it go away
the loneliness that would follow her all around
& hold her pretty hand
& wanna be her friend
& hold the ceiling when the sky came falling down
i don't really need you
but since you're here
tell me all about yourself my dear
are YOU queer?
what happened to your wrists
do YOU need some help
i can't be checking on YOU like this all the time
YOU want some help then bleed somebody else
YOU know YOU ain't gonna be mine