

Colorfinger, Static

I've got a girl in Saux St. Marie,
She takes a bus every weekend just to come across the miles to me
She leaves her room in the shadow of the bridge
To spend two days life blind in my dirty bed
Doesn't ask questions,
Never talks down about the things I do when she isn't around
Yeah, I just about live in the bars around town,
I lose myself in the voice of the crowd
Each and every day I need static because I don't want to go home alone

I know a girl just outside of LaCrosse
She meets me in Milwaukee when the weather gets humid and hot
She leaves her husband and retarded baby girl
Just to walk for a while unencumbered in an easier world
No questions, never asks why
I walk the floor in the middle of the night
And stare out the window of an ugly motel at the neon signs outside,
Think about the hell
I sell to make my static
I don't want to go home
I don't want to go home alone

Got a girl in Saux St. Marie,
She takes a bus every weekend just to come across the miles to me
She leaves her room in the shadow of the bridge
Just to spend two days life blind in my dirty bed
Doesn't ask questions,
Never talks down about the life I lead when she isn't around
Yeah, I just about live in the bars around town
I lose myself in the voice of the crowd
I walk around stupid, blind and proud
Each and every day I need static
I don't want to go home alone
I don't want to go home