

Jenny Lewis, Acid Tongue

I went to a cobbler to fix a hole in my shoe
He took one look at my face and said, "I can fix that hole in you"
"I beg your pardon, I'm not lookin' for a cure,
I've seen enough of my friends in the depths of the godsick blues"

You know I am a liar
You know I am a liar
Nobody helps a liar

'Cause I've been down to Dixie and dropped acid on my tongue
Tripped upon the land 'til enough was enough
I was a little bit lighter and adventure on my sleeve
I was a little drunk and looking for company

So I found myself a sweetheart with the softest of hands
We were unlucky in love, but I'd do it all again

We built ourselves a fire
We built ourselves a fire
But you know I am a liar
You know I am a liar

And you don't know what I've done

By the rolling river is exactly where I was
There was no snake oil cure for unlucky in love
To be lonely is a habit like smoking or taking drugs
And I've quit them both, but, man, was it rough

Now I am tired
It just made me tired
Let's build ourselves a fire
Let's build ourselves a fire