

Kristin Hersh, Cathedral Heat

Arrest the boy
Warm between the eyes
As he jackknifes into winter
Stung like a cutthroat trout in the cathedral heat
Sick as a dog, shaking like a leaf
You have to look close to see what this disease has done to me
Arrest the boy
The hayseed with the song in his heart
As he writhes through the winter
Stung like a cutthroat trout in the cathedral heat
Sick as a dog, shaking like a leaf
You have to look close to see what this disease has done to me
You go whole hog when you like someone
I go apeshit when you forget me
Well, I forget what it's like to be kissing in the middle of a terrible dream
I forget what it's like to be kissing in the middle of a terrible storm
What a terrible thing
To be kissing the middle of you