

Kristin Hersh, Flipside

There's always drooling zombies
Or at least on dick
I'm having trouble focusing
'Cause all I see in front of me is
You when we're finally alone

He was the bone king
Dead to all the world
Maybe dead's like being
Really high without th low
But I enjoy hangovers here

I could see them on the flipside of a molecule
But I have all the energy I can take for now

Holy floating
We're holy floating

Holy shit I think I'd rather be on the ground than flying
We're still fucking up in a healthy way for now

How dare you save my life
Then try to break my heart
You make alone so goddamn lonely
Makes me want to fall in love with
Everything and float above the ground

These days I do the same thing
Commit the same damn crime
If I'm not feeling out the flipside
Maybe I'm supposed to be here,
Maybe you're supposed to be here too

I could see them on the flipside of a molecule
But I have all the energy I can take for now

Holy floating
We're holy floating

Holy shit I think I'd rather be on the ground than flying
We're still fucking up in a healthy way for now

And my feet dont touch the ground