

# 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