

# Kristin Hersh, Ruby

Everybody was so pretty there  
And up and jumping around  
And easy it's easy to sleep  
With idiots and prophets

Leaves me wondering  
Ruby or iridescent cough drop?

This baby's like a winter bird, raunchy and sweet  
With snowflakes melting in his hair  
The boys are supermen

Wondering  
Ruby or iridescent cough drop?

You're the great convincer, should I do this, am I good?  
You can smell a fever, should I do this, am I good?

Let's dive  
All the way down

The two of us are old paint,  
My grandmother's horse  
Still alive, still kicking, not allowed to work

'Til we become beauty  
A fluid medium