

# Kristin Hersh, Spain

Four days in Spain  
Smoky Spain  
And I take off again  
Then I take off again, smiling back

The engine is idling  
And the car seems to be expanding  
Weird

Blindfolded kissing  
Looking for the truth in your tiny moves  
I hate to loose

Four days in Spain  
Spooky Spain  
And you're my missing thing:  
Too sweet and pointless  
Complete and somewhere else

I was sick of being asked  
I didn't want to to anyways  
Sucking down mother's milk  
Singing my throat away

It's not an awful secret, you know  
It's just a secret  
Spitting out your blue gum  
Kissing your breath away

I wanted you to sleep with her and  
Hate yourself instead of me  
I wanted you untrue,  
Hating yourself like me

After all, what am I missing  
I haven't missed before,  
Sucking down the precious lies  
I should have swallowed way before?