

# Kristin Hersh, Speedbath

in the boiling grip of bad love  
i was dizzy with hunger and oxygen  
and it was so goddamn cold

and then i can't see my shoe to tie it  
eyes full of tears and i'm not a crier  
and you were so goddamn cold

and ever since  
there's only heartbreaking you  
maybe you shoulda let me drown

all i wanted was to swim out to sea  
i only wanted us to swim out to sea  
maybe you shoulda let me drink  
maybe you shoulda let me speed

in a well-lit mexican restaurant  
i order badly, so we make out  
tequila in our hands  
we'll never breathe again