

Kristin Hersh, Stained

I guess you heard, hell you're so weird...
Like a spider, always here...
You never stay, hell you're so strange...
You let me drown in my own wave...
I'm stained, never change...
Stained under my nails and down my back, you know the sleaziest attacks...
You stay...
Never change...
Use me I get stronger, I get weaker when you treat me like a queen...
You have nerves of steel, you're just like me...
Two spiders hanging from one tree...
We're sunny now, us lucky things...
We're smiling down one endless day...
I never asked them in...
Ask me have I been trying, I been...
I guess we just won't ever sleep again...
I don't forget...
We look much better now for all this...
I guess we just won't ever drink again...