

# Kristin Hersh, Teeth

I could get a piece of meat  
From a barren tree  
Nothing ever spoiled on me  
You brought this  
You dipshit  
Nothing ever spoiled on me

That cloud stomps around my house  
Does whatever it pleases  
It teases me  
What the hell?

Never was a baritone  
Till you stepped in  
Never dried my halters  
On the line

This hairdo's truly evil  
I'm not sure it's mine  
You're so tall  
It's like I climb a waterfall

That cloud stomps around my house  
Does whatever it pleases  
It teases me

What I said was get me a drink  
Alright?  
What am I supposed to sit  
And look at you all night?

All girls cry  
Like I said,  
I don't know why

That cloud stomps around my house  
Does whatever it pleases  
It teases me  
What the hell?  
Never was a baritone  
Till you stepped in  
Never dried my halters  
On the line  
This hairdo's truly evil  
I'm not sure it's mine  
You're so tall  
It's like I climb a waterfall