

Kristin Hersh, White Trash Moon

The neighbors dog won't let you sleep
Try not to stare at the neighbors hair
Out of the chaos, my us and your daddy's fingernail
Your mama's here and your daddy's hot
So hush-a-bye, baby don't you cry
Out of the chaos, my us and your little fontanelle
Ten thousand miles of moonscape
Don't keep anybody away after all
Close to the source, on a white trash moon
Under the horny sun of July

The neighbors gun won't let you sleep
Try not to stare at their underwear
Out of the chaos, my us and the coyote's lonely wail
Ten thousand miles of moonscape
Don't keep anybody away after all
Close to the source, on a white trash moon
Under the horny sun of July