

Rufus Wainwright, Between My Legs

You can go out, dancing
And I'll write about you, dancing without you
And I'll shed a tear between my legs

When you were here, I missed you
Now that you're away, I'm out there without you
And I shed a tear between my legs

Though we live in the same city,
You live in another state far away from me and all of my unfaded charms
But when the rocket ships all fall, and the bridges, they all buckle
And everybody's packing up their station wagons
There's a number you can call, like a breast that you can suckle
And we quietly will exit as it all is happening

Again, I'm afraid of one thing,
Will I walk away from love knowing nothing, wearing my heart between my legs?
But when I know you're naked, lying on the bed while I'm at the piano
All I can say is I can't fake it

When the rocket ships all fall, and the bridges, they all buckle
And everybody's packing up their station wagons
There's a number you can call, like a breast that you can suckle
And we quietly will exit as it all is happening again
'Cause there's a river running underground, underneath the town towards the sea,
That only I know all about
On which from this city we can flee
On which from this city we can flee