Sparklehorse, Maria's Little Elbows

well I'll bet my Maria's got an elbow full of lonely now here's a little prayer so that she might get some sleep don't let her face be skinned by the sun today don't let it in when it comes knocking at your door loneliness loneliness loneliness oh oh sometimes you feel you've got the emptiest arms in the whole world try to make sense but it always comes out absurd sleeping horses keep eating up your flowers don't let 'em in when it comes kicking at your door loneliness loneliness loneliness oh came kicking at my door she said 'I've really come to hate my body and all the things that it requires in this world' I bet you're out there getting drunk with all your friends and it'll get you in the bathroom of a Texaco loneliness Ioneliness loneliness oh came kicking at my door