

The Afghan Whigs, Son Of The South

Afghan Whigs, The

Up In It

Son Of The South

Jane had a bottle of pills

She kept beside her bed

She took a couple when the sky came falling down

"what do you see in me"

She used to say out loud

I see myself in a year

If i'm still around

& i don't feed the doll no no

Jane used to touch herself to make it go away

The loneliness that would follow her all around

& hold her pretty hand

& wanna be her friend

& hold the ceiling when the sky came falling down

I don't really need you

But since you're here

Tell me all about yourself my dear

Are you queer?

What happened to your wrists

Do you need some help

I can't be checking on you like this all the time

You want some help then bleed somebody else

You know you ain't gonna be mine