

The Blood Brothers, Love Rhymes With Hideous

Those tire tracks,
Zigzag your torso like a devil's self portrait
The car accident, the skin graft treatment, the flower baskets,
The wincing relatives
You bid her farewell, then you got in your car
And that's the last thing that you can recall
And when they pulled you out,
You didn't know your name
Exploding semi-truck blurred your face with flame
You met Jane four years ago today,
Dancing at some vomit-stained frat party
Her newspaper gown, flashing headline brown, her violent gypsy dance,
Her tired underpants
Love [x12]
Rhymes with pity now,
Love [x12]
Rhymes with sympathy now
Jane let you touch her and feel her,
And she was so free like a pineapple in a tree
But you said it's dangerous,
To be so intimate
You know it's dangerous, dangerous, dangerous.
Jane said when she laid on her back
The sun hit her body like an ugly landscape
But some things never get better
Like used cars and bad livers
So you traded her in for a better looking brand
One with fake porno tits,
A pad lock on her lips,
A disposable tan,
Biodegradable hands
Back at the hospital,
You got no visitors at all
She visits you in your sleep,
But that newspaper gown is always on fire
(that you want it, that you want it)
[x2]
She met him a week after you left her,
When you tossed out her touch to the garbage collector
He talked her out of her skirt in his beer-soaked apartment
And then they did all the things,
You never said that you wanted
And the sirens are laughing underneath your skull,
And your thoughts are turning dull, callous and cold
Yesterday you gave your burden a name
Yesterday you gave your burden a face
But your burden, it looks a lot like her
Love [x12]
Rhymes with pity now,
Love [x12]
Rhymes with sympathy now
Love [x12]
Ahhhhhhhh !