

Paper Chase, The

"Aliveralungakidneyathumb"

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How could you let it in your house and let it in your bed
Between wall inlay another shiv instead,
So how did it taste when you kiss it on the face,
Or when the blue eyes sail in from the north
I guess you do what you do if you need to fill some
empty space

Anything you need from me, the eight arms around
you?
Another heart to pound for you?
Another set of awkward lungs to breathe in the air of
men
We don't pretend a liver a lung, a kidney and thumb
Lies in some heart of some beloved,
Because the best part is you never know
Just what they're ever capable of

We do what we do to fill the empty space
What do I do I'm running out of space
What do I do when the claws dig in
And drag me from this place

You'll never live to see the ocean,
You'll never live to see the sky
You'll never live to see any garden
And drag the river and comply

So clamp it like a compass
And let me know where I should be,
And when it's cold and snowy,
Melt the blood you froze in me

I smell it on the sheets for days
I smell it in my room
I smell it on my hands for weeks
These dirty hands all over you

Anything you need from me, the eight arms around
you?
Another heart to pound for you?
Another set of awkward lungs to breathe up the air of

men

I don't pretend a liver a lung a kidney a thumb
Lies in some heart of some beloved,
Because the best part is the best part is

You can sleep with the fishes
Before I sleep with you

My little nest of vipers,
My little miss know it all
Drive carefully dear

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