

The Mendoza Line

"In Your Hands"

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you couldn't take the legal limit
and i didn't know how drunk i was
if i fall first then you say you win it
but it's a bit hasty to say you've won
i remember that train ride that wouldn't end
and the condutor who soon became your friend
you took in all the scenery, and then you
blew me off and i cursed you [with my hands]

i've no idea where you are going
but a good idea of where you've been
if you make it by winter before it's snowing
my compliments to your conductor friend
i read all about her in the lesser papers
and i can't say that i'm impressed
she'll act like a shabby doll if you make her
and god only knows what you taught her to do [with her
hands]

{sure she looks good in the transit light
but things are gonna seem a bit too bright
when i'm gone}

she pushed you off at a stop in jackson
and suddenly you're feeling torn
you cried like a baby when you pulled out the photos
you call it art but it's just porn
you're proud of your journey of love and loss
and all the stories you could tell
you think there's a market for your subtle pictures
but no-one will look at the captured hell [in your hands]

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