

Black Francis

"Threshold Apprehension"

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Talk to a man just to get a little work
Then you talk to the hand just to get a little jerk
Some people die then they start to get old
But I don't wanna die upon on the threshold

I got threshold apprehension
Threshold apprehension
I got threshold apprehension

Every little shit's gotta find a salt lick
If I don't find my babe, I'm gonna be
junk sick
Roll away the rock so I can get to my ascension
Ain't my first time on the threshold
apprehension

I got threshold apprehension
What?
Threshold apprehension
I got threshold apprehension

Who's carrying who?
Who's turning the screw?
Who hath prophesied petit paramour?
I will be the whore and you'll be my suicide

We got on my bike and we rode to the sea
I stood on the dock and you got on your knees
Grand Mariner and a pocket full of speed
We did it all day till we started to bleed
Are you feeling apprehensive?

I can leap higher than an old king toad
I do 185 on the new ring road
I love a blue girl and I like my grog
It's a black and white world 'cos I'm a Scorpio
dog

Have a drink, piss by the seventh floor
And wait a hundred years for the elevator door
Come a time if you wanna lose attention
It's the last time on the threshold apprehension

I got threshold apprehension
Say what?
Threshold, I got threshold apprehension
Threshold

Who's carrying who?
Who's turning the screw?
Who has prophesied petit paramour?
I will be the whore, be my suicide

Who's carrying who?
Who's turning the screw?
Who has prophesied petit paramour?
I will be the whore, be my suicide

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