

Hersh Kristin

"Some Catch Flies"

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When he stares, it's like he's splitting hairs
I'm a wreck when he's here, I swear
Fill a glass up with shiny tacks
I'm feeling sharp
I am numb, I am numb, I am numb, I
And when he drools it's like he's spitting jewel
I'm alone when he's here, I am
What a dumb-ass thing to say
Plus I'm not ashamed
Nobody's here
I am clean, I am clean, I am clean, I
He's my God, tangle till we're old
He's my distraction, and how

Simple gold and no one has to know
It's hectic as hell
I play dumb, I play dumb, I play dumb, I
A sideways look, a lighter in the dark
You make it good, you do
Some catch flies, some kill them till they die
I just stare
I do love, I do love, I do love you
I do love, I do love, I do love you.

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