Jeff Buckley "Mood Swing Whiskey"

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Moodswing whiskey
Drank it all in the trailer
Waiting for the dark to move in
Sitting in my step-sister's kitchen
Horseflies on the window sill
Eyes trained on the lemon peeler
And wishing it were a gun

I'm thinking of my wedding ring
Trapped inside the heater
Spring water on the floor of this sex starved room
Your nightmare falls around me
And the waves of bliss
I tried to stop it with my hand
I was lost in the kiss with you

Moodswing whiskey Your bliss The actressbliss The assassin bliss The abyss

Took a crazy shot of whiskey In about zero to sixty All I could see was the bill

I was singing through a melody
With a drink in my right hand
Eyes sparkling, aflame and amazed
Said buzz me up to your junkyard paradise
Buzz me up to your junkyard paradise
Baby I need a sweet-ass photo of you

I've cheated and I lied And you stung her Stung my tongue just like Sweat from her shoulder

Ooh, moodswing whiskey Your love the destroyer Love the destroyer Love, love Yes moodswing whiskey flipped my brain Only you could break this chain I need her in my bed again? Yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah Yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah Yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah Yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

Yeah, run down to the subway station I'm packing my rod All unnecessary histories erased I am a punishing God Moodswing whiskey Your prodigal son has returned

This is for all the headless acrobats
Faces crushed in the circus dust
All in the name of gravity
And the price of admission
Beautiful loser, what has it left you now?
Beautiful loser, what has it left you?
'Cause you're beautiful

I think of mankind in quotation marks Ever since I took a drink of you

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