

Juliana Hatfield

"Down On Me"

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You won't meet me in the middle
Push me off the dividing line
You won't give a little
What good graces?

No explanation for your change of heart
You left the inside out
You get a little or a lot
You're either cold or you're hot

A ceiling of clouds
The tall buildings are walls
I'm walking around and I can't get out
The general fatigue
Of a private person trying to talk to you

You saw the movie
You don't need to read the book
A masterpiece or a piece of shit
You're either stealing or you're taken

You're so down on me
I think it is a fad so I don't feel so bad anymore
You're so down on me
I think it is a fad so I don't feel so bad anymore

You buy the pound just to burn it down
And watch the sleeping dogs die
Walk away unscathed
I'm going to take you off my thank you list
Will you ever get your shit together?

Hookers and virgins, sluts and nuns
What if I am neither one?

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