

Juliana Hatfield

"Gett Of Your Knees"

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You taste little bits that wouldn't digest
And you shit 'em out of your system
You grab hands, squeeze, then let it go
Drop it and watch it fall away like snow

Yearning for a drug that doesn't exist
Using your mouth like a fist
That smile can't even show on your face
You gotta get out of this place

Like the noose snared to your leg don't fit
Though even if you found the key you can't

Get off your knees and repeat after me
The devil rocks my soul
Accept the fact that he didn't die
And you'll begin to go

There's a lump in my throat that won't go away
I'm gonna rip it out
I'm gonna kill desire and knock it down
You'll be under my foot down on the ground

You're trying to get the picture
When there's nothing really to get
You're running around in the desert trying to get wet

You're wanting to hold on tight
When there's nothing really to hold
Stop that train of thought that drives you into the cold

Get off your knees and repeat after me
The devil rocks my soul
Accept the fact that he didn't die
And you'll begin to go

Get off your knees and repeat after me
The devil rocks my soul
Accept the fact that he didn't die
And you'll begin to go

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