

Juliana Hatfield

"Swan Song"

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You were gonna let me go
No guts to tell me yourself
Go ahead and rub my nose in it
You can't fire me because I quit

You make me feel invisible
Well, surely you see me now
Stretched out on the floor of your house
Foaming at the mouth
With a needle in my arm
Next to a smoking gun
And an empty razor case
And a note that says :

"dear jack I hate you. love, diane"
"dear jack I hate you. love, diane"
"dear jack I hate you"
I said yeah yeah yeah waouh.

The neighborhood is gonna watch me
As I create the great finale
A perfect swan dive out the window
Crash the car off the road

You're not gonna miss me

But you're gonna remember my body
Crumpled in a heap in the middle of your street.

Clean up your mess x4

Finally you're carrying me
Over the threshold try to revive me
With a cold compress but it's too late
I guess your best just isn't good enough
When every warm embrace
It was a selfish act
And every smiling face
It was a trap
You shit
You stabbed me in the back

"dear jack I hate you. love, diane"
"dear jack I hate you. love, diane"
"dear jack I hate you"
I said yeah yeah yeah waouh.

Clean up my mess x4

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