

Cat Power

"Fate Of The Human Carbine"

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Thinks of money all the time,
Doing it to annoy her,
She's on his conscience day and night,
So he acts like her employer.

They all come and peep through a hole in the wall,
Keep the bastards guessing.

He likes to take the long way home,
It's another fine decision,
From six to seven he'll be all alone,
So he turns on television,
Doesn't even notices this is the hours roll by,
It's lost inside the screen,
Watches the film about the evening sky,
It was someone else's dream.

All come peep through the wall,
Keep the bastards guessing,
All come and peep through a hole in the wall,
Just to watch his heart undressing,
They all come and peep through a hole in the wall,
Because you look so impressive.

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