

Kristin Hersh

"Pale"

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Before I go to you, I never wash my neck
'Cause when the music starts it goes straight to your
head
And I break out in pale
I break out in pale

You better bring your fork and knife
Till we see eye to eye
'Cause I'd rather stuff your face than hear another lie

Learn to sit still, learn to stay
I'm as hopped up with the up and down as you're slow
on the uptake

Under the words is what you heard
Wait right here for me is exactly what he said
'Cause I'm too busy sitting down
There are fishes that are stronger than my legs
Can't wait to drown

You'd better bring your fucking knife
Till we see eye to eye
'Cause I'd rather cut your buttons off than be caught in
a lie

Before I come to you, I never wash my lips
'Cause when the music starts it goes straight to my
hips
And I break out in pale
I break out in pale

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