

Kristin Hersh

"Some Catch Flies"

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When he stares
It's like he's splittin' hairs
I'm a wreck when he's here, I swear
Fill a glass up with shiny tacks
I'm feeling sharp

I am numb
I am numb
I am numb
I

An' when he drools
It's like he's spittin' jewels
I'm alone when he's here, I am
What a dumb ass thing to say
Plus I'm not ashamed
Nobody's here

I am clean
I am clean
I am clean
I

He's my gold
Tangle till we're old
He's my distraction, and how
Simple gold
And no one has to know
It's hectic as hell

I play dumb
I play dumb
I play dumb
I

A sideways look
A lighter in the dark
You make it good, you do
Some catch flies
Some kill them till they die
I just stare

I do love
I do love
I do love you
I do love
I do love
I do love you

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