

Kristin Hersh

"Vanishing Twin"

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I feel the tug of war
I fight the fight
But I dont have the patience
Or the stamina to last one night
With color mad candy mouth you.
Your reputation lives
In spite of me
Your platitudes and berzerk theories
Super real fantasy
That infuriating
Vanishing twin
He has metal bones and a wild eyed stare
Im thinking feigning interest
Badly like a liar
And then he blows me away
And then all I want is
A room and you
The urban hillside glinting copper
In the morning
A broken spell
Alive and well
Thats the way the cookie bounces
In spite of me
I hate clever sons of bitches
Who cant leave a girl alone
To rot in peace

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