

Liz Phair "Headache"

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I can see the Russian army rollin' through my head
And on one side of me lies the enemy
The other half is dead
And I've got diamonds and I've got pearls
And I said, "Hey, mister, won't you come for me?
And you can take me home, but I will never be your girl.
And I won't let your mystery unfurl."
That's the whole thing about it
I'm so in love today
And I've been waitin' at the bus stop
On my way
Hey, mister, won't you come for me?
I'm a psychosomatic sister running around without a
leash

You can take me home, but I will never be your girl
And I won't let your mystery unfurl
With the Russian army runnin' through my mind
Snow is falling, January's all across my head
And I stand on the landfill with ditches behind me
And I think I'm the last survivor
And I said, "Hey, mister, won't you come for me?
I'm a psychosomatic sister running around without a
leash.
You can take me home, but I will never be your girl.
And I won't let your mystery unfurl."

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