

Mountain Goats "Orange Ball Of Hate"

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When I hear the screeching weather vane
In the wild wind and the pissing rain
I know that one of us, I'm not saying who,
Has got rocks in her head
The rain comes through the open window
But you don't think so
I sure do love you (2x)

When I notice that the radio is broken
I see you standing there in the doorway soaking
The water drizzles off of you down to the floor
And I say that I don't want to live in new england
anymore
Some flower petals stick to your skin
I grab hold of your hip, and I pull you in

When the building establishes control
When the thunder from the north begins to roll down
our way
I know I've been right all along
And you start singing that stupid children's song
You think I don't know it
But I just don't feel like singing it
Sure do love you
I sure do love you

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