

Odds

"Oh Sorrow, Oh Shame"

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Drinking like a teenage, using up the Kleenex
Staring at the CD rack
Asking myself which fuzz box band
Would sound the best

I try on your lipstick
I try on your clothes
I wanna be you for a little while
And I'm freaked out enough to bloody my own nose

Oh sorrow, oh shame
Take me by the shoulders, shake me to the brain
Oh sorrow, oh shame
I've locked myself in a room again

A glossy of you next to my face
Looking in the mirror
I see us frozen like cavemen
Discovered together in a thousand years

Every little town
Has it's three-legged cat
I'm happy to live that way
'Cause no one expects me to catch the rat

Oh sorrow, oh shame
Take me by the shoulders, shake me to the brain
Oh sorrow, oh shame
I've locked myself in a room again

I cross myself
And do my best 'Acid queen'
A cross between a dime store witch
And a whirling painted Martin Sheen

I try on your lipstick
I try on your hose
I wanna be you for a little while
I'm freaked out enough to bloody my own nose

Oh sorrow, oh shame
Take me by the shoulders, shake me to the brain

Oh sorrow, oh shame
I've locked myself in a room again

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