

Afghan Whigs, The "Son Of The South"

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Jane had a bottle of pills
She kept beside her bed
She took a couple when the sky came falling down
"what do you see in me"
She used to say out loud
I see myself in a year
If i'm still around
& i don't feed the doll no no
Jane used to touch herself to make it go away
The loneliness that would follow her all around
& hold her pretty hand
& wanna be her friend
& hold the ceiling when the sky came falling down
I don't really need you
But since you're here
Tell me all about yourself my dear
Are you queer?
What happened to your wrists
Do you need some help
I can't be checking on you like this all the time
You want some help then bleed somebody else
You know you ain't gonna be mine

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