

Lauri Ylönen

"Speechless"

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It was August. Summer of '82. You had that rusty old car
And me I had nothing better to do You picked me up.
We hit the road. Baby me and you. We shot out of town
Drivin' fast and hard Leaving our greasy skid marks
In people's back yards. We were goin' nowhere.
Just drivin' around. We were goin' in circles. And me I
was just hanging on. Like in that Annie Dillard book
Where she sees that eagle With the skull of a weasel
Hanging from its neck And here's how it happened,
listen. Eagle bites the weasel. Weasel bites back They
fly up to nowhere. Weasel keeps hangin' on. Together
forever. We were goin' nowhere. Just drivin' around.
You did all the talking and me I didnt' make a sound
If I open my mouth now I'll fall to the ground
If I open my mouth There's so much I'd say
Like I can never be honest. Like I'm in it for the thrill.
Like I never loved anyone. And I never will.
Eagle bites the weasel. Weasel bites back.
They fly up to nowhere. Wesel keeps hanging on.
Together forever. I remember that old coat.
My gran dma used to wear Made of weasels
Biting each other's tails A vicious circle
And endless ride On the back of an old woman.
Eagle bites the weasel. Weasel bites back.
They fly up to nowhere. Wesel keeps hanging on.
Together forever. And me? I'm goin' in circles.
I'm circling aruond. And if I open my mouth now
I'll fall to the ground.

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