Ruby "Tiny Meat"

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Fit to burst, I'm in love No, no, no, you silly girl Fist, a brick in my hand A hole, hole, hole, you silly man

I didn't mean to make this mess This paper muscle in my chest And stolen thirst won't be my end But then I was here first

Hand, hole, heart, girl, bleeding

I didn't mean that last word No, no, no, you silly man I can't help myself I try, try, try and then I

Crack it, split to see inside I run because I can't abide This tiny meat in my hand And the pound, pound of your bleeding heart

Hand, hole, heart, girl, bleeding heart Hand, hole, heart, girl, bleeding

I crack it split to see inside
I run because I can't abide
This tiny meat in my hand
And the pound, pound of your bleeding heart

Hand, hole, heart, girl, bleeding Hand, hole, heart, girl

Couldn't find the right word To say, say, say, you silly girl I drink a hole in my head It makes me think I have it all

I didn't mean to make this mess This paper muscle in my chest This pound of flesh will be my end But then it was mine first Couldn't find the right words Couldn't find the right words

Run, run, run Run, run, run Hole, heart, girl, hand, hand bleeding Girl, heart, bleeding

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