

Ezra Furman & The Harpoons

"That's When It Hit Me"

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That's when it hit me
And splintered my collarbone like a melody, and I was
in love
With the world, liquefied in a blender and poured
through the funnel
Of your eyes into an incredible little jar which I have
come
To refer to mistakenly as my life. Such a revelation
blacked
My eyes and threw me against the wooden door, I was
bleeding
A little bit from a cut near by eyebrow. My mouth fell
open
At the sight of a violent beauty and I drooled a sweet
liquid
Onto the carpet. I think you can see oh darling that it
hurts to split open
Your sleep at five a.m. but love breaking into your heart
in the early
Early morning and does the Charleston on your face

Your eyes were black from the sun when I fell down the
stairs
Getting up to go to work, I wanted to bring you some
money
To show you that you had held a gun to my eye and
made me fall
In love because this was something I could not put into
words
At the time. Thank heaven the cuts are clean and ugly
now
And I'm drinking breakfast through a straw for you my
coney island gal

I suspect we could have gone it all night and all the
next day, but you get tired so we got some black
thread and sewed it all up and went to bleeding sleep
In your bedsheets but I didn't tell you I
Stayed up aching at the ceiling
Touching a black and yellow bruise on my thigh I will
never forget

So do you think we can do this for the rest of our lives,
isn't the world just dripping through the pipes we
knocked my teeth out on and please
Can we be in love again tomorrow night if we don't
make too much noise;
At two-thirty somebody was banging on the or and
talking about calling the cops, somehow we made it out
of that one baby,
Let's get cleaned up and do it once more

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