Wojcik "Yarrow"

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How much yarrow will I need to staunch the blood?(Pull your arrow from the bleeding hole(Stop, won't you stop the love?(And turn me inside out(I'll hide out, if you hide out(Shut your eyes and shut your mouth((

All these rich cunts on their witch hunts(Writing down my name(They're writing down my name((City is a subdivision(Sneaking, sneaking suspicions (It'll always be the same((

How much yarrow will I need to staunch the blood? (From your arrow when the bleeding won't stop (Though you've stopped the love(And turn me inside out ((Inside out)(I'll hide out, if you hide out (Shut your eyes and shut your mouth

((Saw you at the record shop (Saw you, you pretended not(Saw you, you pretended not to see me (And I just stood perfectly still(Still, because good girls Don't kill, kill, KILL, KILL!

((If there was so much as a flicker of kindness in you (I'd not turn to the liquor cabinet (With each mere mention of your name(But I've all but stopped hoping for that flame(I've all but stopped hoping for that flame((

How much yarrow will I need to staunch the blood?(Pull your arrow from the bleeding hole(Stop, won't you stop the love?(And turn me inside out((Inside out) (I'll hide out, if you hide out(

Shut your eyes and shut your mouth (I'll hide out, if you hide out(
Turn me inside out(
I'll hide out, if you hide out
(Shut your eyes(
Shut your mouth(
Shut your mouth!
(Just shut your mouth! (

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