

The Walkabouts

"Jumping off"

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Dressed in jealous clothes
She drove to the black hole
Out past to where the roads turn into sand
No crmies worth a dime
'Less you look it in the eye

And she drove
And she drove
Past the debts that he owed
Past the ends she can't meet

Jumping off is the air that I breathe
Jumping off is the air that I breathe
And I should have swindled And I should have lied
And I should have jumped
When the chance was mine

Tied up in your sleep
Like a tiger with no teeth
Can't confess to things you've never done
Soup left on the stove
And the cellar barred and closed

And she drove
And she drove
Past the debts that he owed
Past the ends she can't keep
Jumping off is the air that I breathe
Jumping off is the air that I breathe
And I should have swindled
And I should have lied
And I should have jumped
When the chance was mine

Hold your horses
And hold your britches
And hold the handle
on you suspicious drink
Drink to your health
Drink to your wealth
Drink if you think it will make a difference

And hold your britches
And hold the handle
on you suspicious drink
Drink to your health
Drink to your wealth
Drink if you think it makes a difference

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