

Frightened Rabbits

"Poke"

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Poke at my iris, why can't I cry about this?
Maybe there is something that you know that I don't?
We adopt a brand new language
Communicate through pursed lips
And you try not to put on any sexy clothes or graces

I might never catch a mouse and present it in my
mouth
To make you feel your with someone
Who deserves to be with you
But there's one thing we've got going
And it's the only thing worth knowing
Its got lots to do with magnets and the pull of the moon

Why won't our love keel over as it chokes on a bone?
We can mourn its passing and then bury it in the snow
Or should we kick its cunt in and watch as it dies from
the bleeding?
If you don't want to be with me then just say and I will
go

We can change our partners, this is a progressive
dance
But remember it was me who dragged you up to the
sweaty floor
Well this has been a reel
I've got shin splints and a stitch from weed
But like a drunken night it's the best bits that are
coloured in

You should look through some old photos
I adored you in everyone of those
If someone took a picture of us now they'd need to be
told
That we had ever clung and tied a navy knot with arms
at night
I'd say she was his sister but she doesn't have his nose

And now were unrelated and rid of all the shit we hated
But I hate when I feel like this and I never hated you

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