

## Throwing Muses "Call Me"

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Read the stop signs  
I can't love nothing  
Make, kill  
You wake up and it's not morning  
I can't sleep, I loved you once  
I loved so much  
There's a shape on the horizon  
As we're picked off one by one  
Something's gone  
Something's over  
Move your hand again  
I can't watch you wash  
The floor  
You live for the green  
I hold your flame  
So why?  
There's a shape over the ocean  
As we're picked off one by one  
Summer's gone  
Summer's over  
Somebody here's too smart  
There's nothing that doesn't die  
Why don't you do to my insight  
What you do to my insides?  
Oh, brain  
I'm in a deep hole  
I've dug myself in deep  
So many people want to talk  
They look in the mirror, see themselves  
Look in the mirror, look at me, look at me  
They look at - me  
I  
Something's gone  
Something's over  
Peter said  
Thanks for letting me hold you  
Calling me moonshine  
I can take you there and call you that  
This is your name  
I'm lonely at night  
Time on my hands  
I feel sad in the day

Call me  
Call me  
Comfort me  
Nobody knows  
Home or away  
What I'm waiting for  
Call me  
Call me  
Come for me  
Here I am  
What a loser  
Waiting for years to go by  
Call me  
Call me  
Call me

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