

Throwing Muses "Ellen West"

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That last one messed me up
Things look bad
Things look tragic

I keep looking in the mirror
Afraid that I won't be there

Courting Ellen West
Dancing on her grave
Saving Ellen West

My house is full of demons
I swear to God

I need to go to bed
I need to go to sleep
I'm awake with a vengeance

Courting Ellen West
Dancing on her grave
Saving Ellen West
'Cause she wanted it this way

My mouth is full of demons
I swear to God

I need to go to bed
I need to go to sleep
I need that hope chest
I need air to breathe

I need you here
I need to disappear

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