

## Throwing Muses "Flying"

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Wig out on me  
One more time, i swear  
We'll take this outside  
I take you to pretty places  
You'd think you'd just take the rest in stride  
Wrong  
But if i'd known fucking with a payphone would've got  
me this  
I would've tried sooner

Why can't i sleep, in here?  
Bury me, bury me inside him  
Familiar faces never lie  
You think they know what's coming  
Wrong  
But if i'd thought keeping us apart did any good  
I would've died sooner

I make you so sad  
What can i do, what can i do?  
I worry so bad  
What can i do, what can i do?

I make you so mad  
What can i do, what can i do?  
I want you so bad  
What can i do, what can i do?

Wig out on me  
I don't mind, i swear  
By now i almost like it  
This place is fascinating when you're here  
But when you're not, it's not  
But if i'd known leaving every home would get me here  
I would've gone sooner

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