

## Tame

Cory Branan

She's got a hornet's nest inside her chest  
And a swarming on her mind  
Eyes as black as a police boot  
With a three-fifty shine  
There's oh so much for you to touch  
But the handle has a blade  
She will let her hair hang down  
But there's always another braid  
No telling where that heart has been  
But everybody knows her name  
They all say i'll never tame her  
Who says i want her tame  
She popped the moon with her coke nail  
You should've seen it blow  
40 days and 40 nights of hard candy snow  
They say the center of a hurricane  
Is a deadly calm  
The center of the girl i love  
Is the twenty-third psalm  
White belly, white bed  
Little pout, soft heat  
And slow poison  
Slow poison