

Son Of The South

Afghan Whigs

Jane had a bottle of pills she kept beside her bed
She took a couple when the sky came falling down
"What do you see in me", she used to say out loud
I see myself in a year if I'm still around
And I don't feed the doll no no, no no, no no

Jane used to touch herself to make it go away
The loneliness that would follow her all around
And hold her pretty hand and wanna be her friend
And hold the ceiling when the sky came falling down

I don't really need you but since you're here
Tell me all about yourself my dear, are you queer?
Tell about it, tell about it
Tell about it, tell about it, tell about it

What happened to your wrists, do you need some help
I can't be checking on you like this all the time
You want some help, you need somebody
So you know you ain't gonna be mine
no no, no no, no