

# Threshold Apprehension

Black Francis

Talk to a man just to get a little work  
Then you talk to the hand just to get a little jerk  
Some people die then they start to get old  
But I don't wanna die upon on the threshold

I got threshold apprehension  
Threshold apprehension  
I got threshold apprehension

Every little shit's gotta find a salt lick  
If I don't find my babe, I'm gonna be junk sick  
Roll away the rock so I can get to my ascension  
Ain't my first time on the threshold apprehension

I got threshold apprehension  
What?  
Threshold apprehension  
I got threshold apprehension

Who's carrying who?  
Who's turning the screw?  
Who hath prophesied petit paramour?  
I will be the whore and you'll be my suicide

We got on my bike and we rode to the sea  
I stood on the dock and you got on your knees  
Grand Mariner and a pocket full of speed  
We did it all day till we started to bleed  
Are you feeling apprehensive?

I can leap higher than an old king toad  
I do 185 on the new ring road  
I love a blue girl and I like my grog  
It's a black and white world 'cos I'm a Scorpio dog

Have a drink, piss by the seventh floor  
And wait a hundred years for the elevator door  
Come a time if you wanna lose attention  
It's the last time on the threshold apprehension

I got threshold apprehension  
Say what?  
Threshold, I got threshold apprehension  
Threshold

Who's carrying who?  
Who's turning the screw?  
Who has prophesied petit paramour?  
I will be the whore, be my suicide

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