

# Schizophrenia's Weighted Me Down

Cat Power

Weighted down by possessions  
Weighted down by the gun  
Waited down by the river for you to come

And who socks were you darning, poor darling  
While I was away, away too long  
I went away to see an old friend of mine  
Sister came over and knew she was out of her mind  
She says Jesus has a twin who don't know nothing about sin  
She was half crazy and out of her mind

Weighted down by possessions  
Weighted down with a gun  
Waiting down by the river for you to come

Her light eyes were dancing she is insane  
Her brother says she's just a bitch on a golden chain  
She keeps coming closer saying  
I can feel it in my bones, schizophrenia is taking me home

Weighted down by possessions  
I'm weighted down with my gun  
I'm waiting down by the river for you to come.