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.

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