

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