

Threshold Apprehension

Frank Black

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, threshold, threshold
Threshold, threshold, threshold
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, threshold, threshold
Threshold, threshold, threshold
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 Marnier 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 on time if you wanna lose attention
It's the last time on the threshold apprehension
I got threshold apprehension, say what?
Threshold, threshold, threshold
Threshold, threshold, threshold
Threshold, threshold, threshold
Threshold, threshold, threshold
Who's carrying who?
Who's turning the screw?
Who hath prophesied? Petit Paramour
I will be the whore, be my suicide