

Foot Shooter

Frightened Rabbit

The booze in my blood runs fast and loud
And my brain shouts down to my mouth say whatever I think
Say it at him

And as the dam bursts open and you're drowned out boy
Better go outside, sit in your boat and wait
'til you get washed away

Hold on to your thumbs, tighten your eyelids
Lock up your ears, my dear, I'm verbal when I am loaded
Duck under that desk, cover your neck
Thicken your skin as I begin to shoot myself in the foot again

And as the body succumbs, and my mouth goes numb
I limp out to the sound of, the breaking of broken toes
A vandal spoke
In the stark and the sobering dry sunlight
I will blink my eyes and hope the blink can erase
All the shit that I said and did

Hold on to your thumbs, tighten your eyelids
Lock up your ears, my dear, I'm verbal when I am loaded
Duck under that desk, cover your neck
Thicken your skin as I begin to shoot myself in the foot again

And if I shoot at you, you should shoot at me too
And we can drown in pools of the thick dark words we threw
And as my face turns white
I apologise, I am sorry, it's not your fault
It's mine

Hold on to your thumbs, tighten your eyelids
Lock up your ears, my dear, I'm verbal when I am loaded
Duck under that desk, cover your neck
Thicken your skin as I begin to shoot myself in the foot again