

Hortense

Hum

It's over now, it's time we tried, walk away from the blue vinyl eyes.

Inside, here she comes and she screams take me along.

I'm away.

I wonder now, I wonder how you get a drug being alone.

Here I lie, all fucked up, and a mad man, it's not the way she seemed.

Run away.

Struck the ground, haven't tried.

Walk away from how you're on my mind.

Inside you're head, you're gonna scream and string me along.

Run away.

Hey now, hey now, you soaked your britches now.

You're so lubricious now, sewn in stitches now.

Ever so freely now, you're on your way,

So extremely, the things I say, what? What?

You act more slimly now.