

Living Under June

Jann Arden

Living under June, living under her
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I've got a black and white television
I've got an indigo gas oven
I've got holes in my head
Holes in my head

I've got filthy rotten wall-to-wall
I've got a couch made out of corduroy
My cat's dying, words flying
Leaking from the shower stall
And that's not all

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I can't believe the things I hear
Falling from the atmosphere
Sexual atrocities are
Happening right over me
And I can't sleep

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[etc...]