

Everytime Boots

Julia Holter

I'll take my time here, there's no reason to rush
I'd even let the cattle ride away - I wouldn't blink an eye
No I wouldn't blink an eye

He walks by, paints a freeway to go far
But I ride his motorcycle round and round him twenty times
I go nowhere twenty times

Oh, everytime I do put on boots
I feel the charge as a good thing to run to
But I only hear the rattlesnake winds
They blow dust and I'm helpless to fight back

Can you bring me
A fresher perspective please?
May I be a prouder conqueror
Just bathing in the light?
Just bathing in the light?

Oh true it's brighter than
Sky we left years ago
I'll take a photograph and pass it by my eyes
For all these times that
I decamp so wearily

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They blow dust and I'm helpless to fight back