

## 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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