

## Deep Wilson

Kristin Hersh

Slipping down railings  
And balconies  
With a sleepy ease I never knew  
I navigate my way to you

Indigent darkness  
Thick as a dream  
A liquid party underneath  
Though i'm still shaky and weak

Knees pressed against the leather couch  
I couldn't find my bra  
You were so familiar  
I think that I lean out too far  
I wouldn't have if my heart  
And my stomach hadn't fallen  
So hard

That's some hat trick  
An effortless move  
That tearful frantic creature  
Seems far away from here

My new orleans nickel ring  
Your deep wilson tattoo  
Under the bullshit radar  
I came to find you

Knees pressed against the leather couch  
I couldn't find my bra and  
You were so familiar  
I think that I leaned out too far  
I wouldn't have if my heart  
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