Stained

Kristin Hersh

I guess you heard, hell you're so weird Like a spider, always here You never stay, hell you're so strange You let me drown in my own wave

I'm stained, never change Stained under my nails and down my back, you know the sleaziest attacks You stay Never change

Use me I get stronger, I get weaker when you treat me like a qu een You have nerves of steel, you're just like me Two spiders hanging from one tree We're sunny now, us lucky things

We're smiling down one endless day I never asked them in Ask me have I been trying, I been I guess we just won't ever sleep again

I don't forget We look much better now for all this I guess we just won't ever drink again