

## Poison

Laurie Anderson

It was one of those black cat night  
The moon had gone out and the air was thin  
It was the kind of night the cat would drag in.

I'll never forget it, we had a fight.  
Then you turned around turned on the light. You left our bed.  
Then you moved downstairs to live with her instead.  
Yeah just one floor and a shout away.  
I guess I should have moved but I decided to stay.  
Did I drink some poison that I don't remember now?

And every night I open all the windows  
I let a cold dark wind blow through.  
I play loud organ music and I talk to myself and dream of you.  
Uh oh! I hear voices coming up through the pipes.  
Through all the springs in my bed and up through the lights.  
The volume goes up then it drops back down  
I can hear the two of you playing records  
Moving furniture and fooling around.

Did I drink some poison that I don't remember now?  
Is there blood on my hands?  
No, my hands are clean.  
Did I do something in another lifetime  
That was really really mean?

Yeah I'm hearing voices.  
Am I losing my mind?  
Think I'm going crazy, I gotta get out.  
I run into the street and start to shout  
Get out of my way! Get out! Get out!

Did I drink some poison that I don't remember now?  
Is there blood on my hands?  
Did I do something in another lifetime  
that was really really mean?

A small bullet, a piece of glass  
And your heart just grows around it.