

## Table for One

Liz Phair

I'm walking down in the basement  
I'm leaning on the washing machine  
I'm reaching back through a hole in the wall's insulation  
I'm pulling out a bottle of vodka  
Replacing that with a pint of Jim Bean  
I'm lying down on the floor until I feel better

It's morning and I pour myself coffee  
I drink it til the kitchen stops shaking  
I'm backing out of the driveway  
And into creation

And the loving spirit that follows me  
Watching helplessly, will always forgive me

Oh, I want to die alone  
With my sympathy beside me  
I want to bring down all those demons who drank with me  
Feasting bleed through me  
On my desperation

I hide all the bottles in places  
They find and confront me with pain in their eyes  
And I promise that I'll make some changes

But reaching back it occurs to me  
There will always be some kind of crisis for me

Oh, I want to die alone  
With my sympathy beside me  
I want to bring back all those moments they stole from me  
In my reverie  
Darkening days end

Oh, I want to die alone  
With my memories inside me  
I want to live that life  
When I could say people had faith in me  
I still see that guy in my memory

Oh, I want to die alone  
With my sympathy beside me  
I want to bring down all those people who drank with me  
Watching happily  
My humiliation