

# Accidental Death

Rilo Kiley

You're obsessed with finding a new brain  
But what you need is a new body  
It feels your brain has lived a thousand lives before

And the skin you call your home  
Holds a heart that quits  
And knees that buckle in  
And lungs that can't breathe when they're alone

And the days come to you like sailors  
You watch them as they drift away  
They meet the sunrise out at the horizon

And it's neither sink nor swim  
Least the water's beneath your chin

There's blood spilled on the floor  
Everyone's staring at you what for?  
Till you realize the blood is probably yours

You feel you lost something, you want it back  
You're lying motionless on your back  
And your legs aren't taking anymore requests

Those disobedient brats  
How you cared for them as they carried you  
From class to class and coast to coast

When you owed rent and you were broke  
Through recessions and addictions

It's just your accidental death  
Your accidental death  
It's just your accidental death  
You're the Indian in the cougar's nest

Your fright gives way to memory  
Having coffee with your love  
Or the story your father told you long ago

He was hunting with his own father  
For deer. he pointed and spotted her  
And tripped over some roots or some dead trees

The gun went off it was a mistake  
And my father was only eight  
And as he watched the dying deer he was changed

'Cause he felt sorry for what he'd done  
And then he put down his gun

Will you feel sorry for what you've done?  
Will you put down your gun?

It's just your accidental death  
Your accidental death  
But there's no accidental death

When you're the Indian in the cougar's nest

It's just your accidental death

Your accidental death

It's just your accidental death

You're the Indian in the cougar's nest