

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