

## Between My Legs

Rufus Wainwright

You can go out, dancing  
And I'll write about you, dancing without you  
And I'll shed a tear between my legs

When you were here, I missed you  
Now that you're away, I'm out there without you  
And I shed a tear between my legs

Though we live in the same city,  
You live in another state far away from me and all of my unfaded charms  
But when the rocket ships all fall, and the bridges, they all buckle  
And everybody's packing up their station wagons  
There's a number you can call, like a breast that you can suckle  
And we quietly will exit as it all is happening

Again, I'm afraid of one thing,  
Will I walk away from love knowing nothing, wearing my heart between my legs?  
But when I know you're naked, lying on the bed while I'm at the piano  
All I can say is I can't fake it

When the rocket ships all fall, and the bridges, they all buckle  
And everybody's packing up their station wagons  
There's a number you can call, like a breast that you can suckle  
And we quietly will exit as it all is happening again  
'Cause there's a river running underground, underneath the town towards the sea,  
That only I know all about  
On which from this city we can flee  
On which from this city we can flee