Weekend in the Dust

St. Vincent

Once so mysterious Now decoded and used Now according to you What's so mysterious?

Wear it well, well, you have worn it out Give it all, well, could you give it up? Where's the fun in holding all the cards? Everyone gets up when you sit down

I don't get it, just don't get it I don't get it, just don't I don't get it, just don't get it I don't get it, just don't

When the party's over We can call the dogs Dare to keep our shirts on Rolling in the muck

Weekend in the dust Weak and full of blood

If you're real I'll be a hologram Why have none When you can have it all?

I don't get it, just don't get it I don't get it, just don't I don't get it, just don't get it I don't get it, just don't get it