

Civil Disobedience

Throwing Muses

Lie down, don't move
Quiet, you
Sick with amazement
I'm soaking and broke
Here's a big fat aspirin
Maybe you'll choke, That's not funny

Get me into your club
Get me off your hook
I want to get excited
I want to be your slave
Ignorance is happiness unless you get paid

And the times never change
I'm running out of days

But we can always run away
And you could always run away with me
And we could always run away
And you could always run away with me
Run away with me
Run away
I don't like you anymore than you know
But I still like you too much

This city's insane
These people are crazy
You can buy me breakfast
And then find me a coat
Back in that apartment I saw too many ghosts to go home

This bread is old
My coffee's cold
We live on toast and coffee
We live on bread and water
We live on Coke and pretzels
We live on bread and water

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