

Downtown

Throwing Muses

She's downtown
Lies in the street
Been lying in the sheets
She's gone home
Lies in the streets
Been lying in the bed
Through her teeth
Stares at his sky
Going blind
Going blind
Step on corners
Pick up puzzles
Eating all the grain
It was just a date in '80 now
I can't remember the face
But I can still see the
Still I see his of the and
I'm a little bored
And a little scared I come home
I look up to see all the noise I
Can't remember now
I can't remember how
She's seeing everyone
Stares at her spreads that love around
And leaves
Can't even catch the face
Don't think you can grab the face
So I left
She's downtown
Lies in the sheets
Been lying in her sleep to his face
She's gone home
Lies in the street
Been lying in the bed
Through her teeth
Don't have to be so brave
Here he comes
Here he comes