

Hillbilly

Throwing Muses

Kick their heads and they roll off
Don't help and they foam and cry
Kick their heads and they roll off
Don't get help, and they stroll home and cry
18 holes to kill
18 stomachs raw
Hard ransacked butchered my own life, oh my
And when the wounds go home
And all the breakfast's gone
I lay where I don't care, anyone, anyone
Kick their heads and they roll off
Don't get help and they foam and cry

'Cause you're no baby
'Cause you're no honey
'Cause you're no party
'Cause your no baby
'Cause you're no midnight brawl
'Cause you're no naked sprawl
'Cause you won't take her there
Take me anywhere
I don't care

You could hitch a ride
You could watch me drive
Let's be opposed to style
When you do (I'm better off dead)
When you do (I'm better off dead)
Winter's a lifeline to follow
I have better places to go

Kick their heads and they roll off
Don't get help and then

'Cause you're no baby
'Cause you're no honey
'Cause you're no party
'Cause you're no baby
'Cause you're no midnight brawl
'Cause you're no naked sprawl
But you won't take her there
Take me anywhere
I don't care