

## Mercury

## Throwing Muses

I am the opposite of you  
You battle your mean spirit  
I'm suffering through my own  
I don't know what that's like  
I honestly don't know what that's like

You answer to no one  
We quit making out to attend this meeting  
With old ladies on tremendous amounts of coke  
And reeling, I hear my bad voice call  
My wayward brain reels

My easily distracted brain reels  
Head full of  
Climbing mercury  
Climbing mercury

Climbing mercury  
Climbing mercury  
We park in the shade  
I am a complement to you  
I know what that's like  
And somehow equate that with dealing  
I hope I don't stomp on your heart  
Believe me, I know what that's like

Climbing mercury  
Head full of  
Climbing mercury  
Climbing mercury  
Climbing mercury