

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