## **Rough Song**

## **Beach House**

In the middle of the party Found a hole to be sorry Through the glass drank A memory of her face

All the charm in the evening Peridot television Loveless another Daughter and mother

Shut the door, she'll have no more Another vodka cocktail party Her story unravels like A ribbon in the windy distance

Schoolgirls were praying Lace curtains fading Fern of the forest Dearly beloved

Hard to hear she spit on you
And made your bloody nose more bloody
Shut the door, she'll have no more
Another vodka cocktail party

Totems in the night
I want to forget
All that wasn't right
I need to leave it

Totems in the night
I want to forget
All that wasn't right
She needs to leave it