

Absentee

Cass McCombs

Take from my heart a splinter
Carrying wood, for the coming winter
Spider in the pile
There all the while
Leave me beguiled
Part from me
Absentee

Take from the people their dead river
Take from the body its shiver
I have something for you
I'll give you a clue
It's shaped like a shoe
Part of me
Absentee

As before, I am nude
As before, you are too
Ain't it true

Walking on a country road late last night
I passed a stranger in the moonlight
I turned around to see
Where he did flee
But there was just me
Return the deed
Absentee
Part of me
Absentee
Part of me
Absentee