

Fourth Time Around

Cat Power

When she said
"Don't waste your words, they're just lies"
I cried she was deaf
And she worked on my face until breaking my eyes
Then said, "What else you got left?"
It was then that I got up to leave
But she said, "Don't forget
Everybody must give something back
For something they get"

I stood there and hummed
I tapped on her drum
I asked her, "How come?"
She buttoned her boot
And straightened her suit
Then she said, "Don't be cute"
So I forced my hands in my pockets
And felt with my thumbs
And gallantly handed her
My very last piece of gum

She threw me outside
I stood in the dirt where everyone walked
But when finding out I'd forgotten my shirt
I went back and knocked
I waited in the hallway, she went to get it
And I tried to make sense
Out of that picture of you in your wheelchair
That leaned up against

Her Jamaican rum
And when she did come, I asked her for some
She said, "No, dear"
I said, "Your words are not clear
You'd better spit out your gum"
She screamed 'til her face got so red
Then she fell on the floor
I covered her up and then went a looked through her drawer

And when I was through
I filled up my shoe
And brought it to you
And you, you took me in
You loved me then
You did not waste time
And I, I never took much
I never asked for your crutch
Now don't ask for mine