

# The Fate of the Human Carbine

Cat Power

Thinks of money all the time  
Doing it to annoy her  
She's on his conscience day and night  
So he acts like her employer

They all come and peep through a hole in the wall  
Keep the bastards guessing

He likes to take the long way home  
It's another fine decision  
From six to seven he'll be all alone  
So he turns on television  
Doesn't even notice as the hours roll by  
Gets lost inside the screen  
Watches the film about the evening sky  
It was someone else's dream

All come peep through a hole  
Keep the bastards guessing  
They all come and peek through a hole in the wall  
Just to watch his heart undressing

They all come and peep through a hole in the wall  
'Cause you look so impressive