

Neiman Marcus

Damien Jurado

I have no knowledge of your whereabouts
Crashing waves like cashing paychecks
I tuned in 'bout mid-commercial
Feeling the earth change frame by frame

Losing his faith in a Neiman Marcus
Feeding his loss in central time zone
Turning her head, she had missed the explosion
Never the same I want my money back

Follow me back
Follow my hand
Follow me into the night
A rush of the blood
Hitting his head
Seeing himself in the ambulance

I said I'll follow you to the ends of your mind
I wasn't kidding you
Or else I'd take it back

She said I was singing when I answered the phone
Operator would you help me place this call

My mother she lost me in a Neiman Marcus
Looking for her car in a sea of other cars
Spitting my teeth through the hole in the fence
Never the same I want my money back

Follow me back
Follow my hand
Follow me into the night
A rush of the blood
Hitting his head
Seeing himself in the ambulance

I'll take it all in stride
I'll take it all in stride
I'll take it all in stride