

Bodies

Glitterer

In between a thought and being
Try to rid myself of feeling
Want to be objective, true
A body's got nothing to prove

You can put me in the ground
But I'll still be hanging around
In the basement on the couch
In the words leaving your mouth
The passenger seat of your car
Freezing in the frozen aisle

Get under my skin
An end that won't begin
A pinching of a nerve
I'll get what I deserve