

## 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