Close Your Eyes

Kristin Hersh

You can't make it You can't cry You can't make it home tonight It's to far to walk To your goddamn van It's too hard to come by your hand Drunk on nothing Drunk all night Mad at nothing Close your eyes You could run on iron lungs It, would not keep you clean Run on iron lungs It would not keep you sons of bitches clean You think that they don't shatter you You think that till they go You think that they don't comfort you Now, go home You can walk in moonlight You can dance inside You can dance in moonlight Close your eyes Stop, you ruined all my memories You ruined all my memories I wanna catch the falling babies I'm falling into you My hair's in your face Eyes on your eyes Hands on my back I can't leave I can't leave A guy's asking questions about me My hands are full of straw I'm sliding really fast My hands are full of snow I don't understand I don't understand puzzles I can't breathe x 2 Close your eyes x 5