

Vertigo

Kristin Hersh

And in the subsequent solitude
Flat on your backs again
We think shoot
You don't wanna walk me down this avenue in hell
Scared that I'll bicker with the devil herself

My attitude's fundamentally off
I left my heart on a frozen sidewalk
Kicked around and sliding on the dirty ice
Half a shell of former selves
Bury me twice

Isn't this a lousy drug
Isn't this a pretty fall
Isn't this vertigo
Isn't this wonderful

This place makes me feel I'm dead haunting it
Comes when you steal a Persephone pit
Swallowed with the oxygen that bruised up your bones
Swallowed with the pathetic cry take me home

Isn't this a lousy drug
Isn't this a pretty fall
Isn't this vertigo
Isn't this wonderful