

## Spine In My Back

Lady Lamb

Lovin' me, lovin' me was like playing marbles in a storm  
How delicately, how delicately you would make your move

I got a spine in my back  
And a coat over that

Wanting you, wanting you is like falling with a faulty parachute  
Every time, every time, I hit the ground

What a sound  
Oh, what a sound