

## Nine Yards

Melvins

She was fallin' off the floor  
He grabbed her foot, as she flew out the door  
As the roof, he would reign  
The blood is fallin, wood circle the grain

First the current was smooth  
Things got smaller till we couldn't move  
What we thought was the end  
Led us back to the same place again

You won't see us again  
If you do, you won't call us friends  
When the paperwork's done  
You'll forget just where we came from