

Yer Feet

Mojave 3

I was drunk when i met you
i was drunk when you walked out the door
and i rolled around the night
to find you
but i guess you never knew
yeah you needed something solid
you could hold
like a dog that came when you called
like a coatstand that sits out in the hall
But you don't need me

It's your feet you don't need
always facing back the way you just came
I don't love you anymore
i don't need you
i'm just keeping the score
You said life is too short to be bored
all this crawling around on the floor
won't get you what you want
it's just a waste
and you don't need me

So i look at every woman
just to see if there's something there
for me
and i look up every moment
just to know if i'm missing something
sweet
And i need something solid i can hold
like a dog that comes when i call
like a brick i can throw against the wall
but i don't need you
yeah i don't NEED you