

# Curse of the I-5 Corridor

Neko Case

I waited too long to write this down  
The startling sensation is fading  
The sweet sweet burn of the  
First drink of the night underaged  
Knowing that you're gonna get away with it

You were a good man before you knew it  
And I'm not vain enough to think that  
I'd have been good for you if I'd stayed  
In the current of your life  
I was an eyelash in the shipping lanes

And now I'm so scared about mystery  
I fear I smell extinction in the  
Folds of this novacaine age coming on  
I miss the smell of mystery  
Reverb leaking outta tavern doors  
And not knowing how the sounds were made

So I left home and faked my ID  
I fucked every man that I wanted to be  
I was so stupid then  
Why should mystery give its last name

Baby I'm afraid  
But it's not your fault  
Maybe I should go  
Home alone tonight

Baby I'm afraid  
But it's not your fault  
Maybe I should go  
Home alone tonight

Now I'll see you in our old home  
Where I'm always scared to go  
Those thirty garbage miles  
Making with cigarette butts and used tires  
To be poor is the anchor that makes us so sure

Your sandy voice across my brow you haven't aged a day  
Is it because you took a shortcut that  
Makes people say you're crazy  
Is it true  
You're a time traveler you  
Is it true  
I've seen crazy too

Can it be a comfort between us  
Because I never want to know for sure

Baby I'm afraid  
But it's not your fault  
Maybe I should go  
Home alone tonight

Baby I'm afraid

But it's not your fault  
Maybe I should go  
Home alone tonight

The instrumental over the bridge

Now I write this in a pale town  
Where excitement is a yellow curd  
My dream awake leaps through my window  
From the highway

You turn my handles at the brake too late  
It needs to tease metric tons  
The crash comes  
It goes down my public face  
Behind the reservoir of collar bones  
Forms two private lakes

Baby I'm a fool

Hopping is so easy  
You haven't gained a day  
To self fulfilling prophecies  
Who don't even have each other  
Not that we would ever get away with it