

# Rusty Mountain

Neko Case

Love songs mostly sound the same  
An exercise in futility, for me  
But there's a few who get away with it  
They've some divergent insight I can't find

And they deride me:  
"No one forced you to fall in love like you did  
No one tricked you  
And you weren't faking it  
But they got cold feet or changed their minds  
'Cause they got scared or they got bored"

Now we're in this boring story  
That feels unjustly spoiled  
Its shelf-life insult to injury

"Did you tell him you're not going to build his house?  
Left the nails in a pile  
To form a rusty mountain?  
Some people need to hurt somebody, anyone  
You may as well have been a stranger..."  
You may as well have been one

I round on this chorus with most unholy gorge  
Take your radio and shove it!  
All your "he's" and "she's" and rhyming "love"  
I'm not special and I never was  
No cruelty made a muse of me, see?  
Just a two-fisted son-of-a-bitch  
With no sickening nostalgia for this...

The same old cloying story  
The same flypaper tongues  
We all deserve better  
Than some love song

So tell him you're not going to build his house!  
Leave the nails in a pile  
To form a rusty mountain  
Some people need to have somebody, anyone  
You may as well have been a stranger...  
You may as well have been one

And now that someone really loves me  
I can see that I'm not easy to love  
It took some divergent insight long in finding  
But now you're here and you kindly remind me  
That I am not a stranger  
If I ever was

Gonna build this rusty mountain  
'Til we smoke cigarettes on the sun  
We all deserve better  
Than a love song