

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