

# Mercury

Ruston Kelly

I can't hide nothing anymore  
She comes through the windows and up from the floor  
And I'm breathing only second-hand air  
Second-hand vibrations rattle in my head  
When I can't take the pain of being on my own

I'm a snake in the woodpile  
I'm an unravelled flag  
I'm a burned downed house  
I'm the thing you'll never get back  
But swear to God you could  
I'm a dying star in your junkyard heart  
And I'm some kid puking outside of some bar  
Or maybe I'm just crazy  
Well that's alright with me  
You and me and the stars sinking in Mercury  
Oh, sinking in Mercury

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I'm a dying star in your junkyard heart  
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Or maybe I'm just crazy  
Well that's alright with me  
You and me and the stars sinking in Mercury  
Oh, I'm sinking in Mercury  
Yeah

Oh, sinking in Mercury  
Oh, sinking in Mercury