

# Minnesota

Samia

There is a place between your shoulder and chest  
Which I would rather not leave  
And when you let the drippings of the thing  
Fall around me I am just  
Wet and afraid, and screaming your name  
Fuck, if your one sliced hand is not the keeper of the back of  
my neck  
I came alive this morning, with the pit in my stomach because I  
'd  
Rolled to the other side, if I missed you in the night I guess  
I'm

Going to Minnesota, huh?  
I guess I'm going to Minnesota, huh?

Keeping your mouth real dry  
So that my words will not dissolve on your tongue, but  
I don't need to talk by some disgusting accident of communion  
Fuck my feet, I'm trying to cross the street but they keep

Going to Minnesota, huh?  
I guess I'm going to Minnesota, huh?

I'm sneaking up without my manners  
Scripture sink my teeth into the book  
Where you keep your secrets about me  
Kissing to trick you into  
Easing your grip, so I can steal that shit and take it

Home from Minnesota with me  
I guess I'm going to Minnesota, huh?