

Spine Oil

Samia

Pulling the suit straps over my hips
Blow Waylon a kiss while he drinks piss
Stuff a salmon in the silhouette
Look for Jesus in my rosettes
Some nights I feel him in the chimney
I made a blood pact here with Gigi
Woke up the next on the edge of the sea
A vial of spine oil at my pebble-proof feet

You've mistaken my joy for weakness
Baby, your mistake, you're mistaken
It won't go down easy

You think I won't do it, you think I won't do it
You think I won't do it, but there's nothing to it
You trailblazer with your pencil
Outward bound to your potential
I'll take the plant like a virgin
Everything hurts when it goes in
Ass up, heart broke in a leotard
On the freeway that's running through the yard

Do you wanna see the heavenly creature?

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