

# Hitch

Speedy Ortiz

Place every bet on a hard horse  
He won't go down  
Though his knees spasm  
Though he wants to grey out  
I heard them call me a hard horse

If you can stomach the top speed, let's take it on  
Your fever's fewer than before and so it's hard to get hot  
Is that a challenge or something?  
I'm never wrong about one thing

You're sick, keep below  
I don't wanna throw you  
You're sick  
Now you know that I wanna know you  
Don't endure a sickness you could let me cure  
And I want to

I sent my crucible fawning in a predatory way  
You've got a habit with stains; I study etymology  
But I never succumbed to that dirty word till I met you

Now I'm sick, keep below  
I don't wanna throw you  
You're sick  
Now you know that I wanna know you  
In this blood a sickness  
You learn to love and I learn, too

Sell every bet on your hard horse  
I won't go down  
Though my knees spasm  
Though I want to grey out  
And you could call me a hard horse

You're sick, keep below  
I don't wanna throw you  
You're sick  
Now you know that I wanna know you  
In this blood a sickness  
You learn to love and I learn, too