## **Weightless Again**

## **The Handsome Family**

We stopped for coffee in the Redwood forest Giant dripping leaves, spoons of powdered cream I wanted to kiss you but I wasn't sure how Like those Indians, lost in the rain forest Forced to drag burning wood wherever they went They had all forgotten how to start a fire

This is why people OD on pills and jump from the Golden Gate Br idge

Anything to feel weightless again

Those poor lost Indians when the white man found them Most died of TB, the rest went insane
In our motel room, you're drinking Slice and gin
Reading Moby Dick on the other bed
Remember the first time we slept together
You said it felt like when you learned to float

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Anything to feel weightless again