

Dixie

The View

I can't help feeling I'm old
It must be something I'm smoking
But my lungs, they don't want rid of you
And I'm beginning to know
My days are numbered
With a frightening thunder that looks like you

I hope when I finally go
That you will be t-t-t-t-t-terrified
My confidential queen

Dixie, yeah, you said you'd call
And if I called, you would answer
Now we're staring at the bedroom wall
And my stomach is sick
And it really doesn't feel like
You're the only girl on the pole
Making me suicidal
I wish you'd hold on to me
Like that metal now

I'm out here on my own
Got all I wanted
Doesn't mean that much to me
When's there's a space in my bed
An empty chair that is grieving
No space for leaving or to cut my teeth

I hope when I finally go
That you will be t-t-t-t-t-terrified
My residential dream

Dixie, yeah, you said you'd call
And if I called, you would answer
Now we're staring at the bedroom wall
And my stomach is sick
And it really doesn't feel like
You're the only girl on the pole
Making me suicidal
I wish you'd hold on to me
Like that metal now

Loving is so easy when I'm not with you
Love a little easy when the light shines through
Never get a minute till the truth runs bare
Never feel relieved till I see you there

Dixie, yeah, you said you'd call
And if I called, you would answer
Now we're staring at the bedroom wall
And my stomach is sick
And it really doesn't feel like
You're the only girl on the pole
Making me suicidal
I wish you'd hold on to that
Metal, lady

Dixie, yeah, you said you'd call
And if I called, you would answer
Now we're staring at the bedroom wall
And my stomach is sick
And it really doesn't feel like
You're the only girl on the pole
Making me suicidal
I wish you'd hold on to me
Like that metal now