

Mercury

The Weeks

She takes me out dancin'
She separates my pills
She gets away with murder
Takes the money from my pants
Takes the soundness out of days
She takes the same shitty car to work
Eighteen hours straight

She tastes just like mercury
Tempted by something sweet

And now she takes her time at the end of the night
And she pours another drink
I picked my words, so the phrasing was right
She makes it hard to think

I learned from my father
What it means to be a man
She took moves from her mother [?]
How to fuss and how to fight
How to put my mind at ease
How to love me so tenderly
She'll bring me to my knees

She tastes just like mercury
Tempted by something sweet

And now she takes her time at the end of the night
And she pours another drink
I picked my words, so the phrasing was right
She makes it hard to think
She makes it hard to think

Why don't you retrace your steps?
Tell me what I've missed
I will love you 'til there's nothing left
When you know you're gone
You're so gone
You're so gone
You're so gone

I held her like a shadow
She looked whole out in the street
I screamed up at the streetlight
She said, "I'm stuck inside my ways"
Took my heart inside her hand
Said, "It's so easy to love someone"
"So hard to be a man"

She tastes just like mercury
Tempted by something sweet

And now she takes her time at the end of the night
And she pours another drink
I picked my words, so the phrasing was right
She makes it hard to think
She makes it hard to think