

At the End, On the Stairs

Thee Oh Sees

I was crushed on lovely Linda
A long long time ago
We would eat of each other
And lay staring at the walls
And she would moan... "Ooooh..."

Then came a man who's looking grim
And the beating on the door
He was asking where was Linda
His heart dragging on the floor
And he said, "Ooooh..."

He had left a smear of blood there
Coming up the stairs
Gritting teeth and hanging hair
A face overwrought with fear
Clutching guts and dripping hand
He was tragically alone
He would run his life out, baby
Standing in my home
And the landlord cried... "Ooooh..."