

## Carnival Wig

Throwing Muses

I keep meeting you and meeting  
I have promises to keep  
I keep making them and leaving  
That looks like a carnival wig  
And two shiners  
Let's just say it crawled across the snow  
It looks like your left hand  
Don't love me  
I won't be afraid  
When my ears ring and my head spins  
I'll be on your good side