

Clark's Nutcracker

Throwing Muses

Snap our skulls shut
Spark off yesterday
Phantom brain headaches

Such a loud laugh in the platinum sun
The platinum blasted sun

Cuz you're uh wired
You just crumple up
You just tumble down
Don't you?

I mean you know you do

Said a mouthful through a mouthful of
Ginger ale and love
Lift our platinum son
Us two shall pass
We're made of glass

It's complicated
You just crumple up
You just hunker down
Don't you?

I mean you know you do