Throwing Muses

I'm the lady who locks the door I'm the lady who turns out the light Hey, you Look at the dirty water Look at him Look at the dirty water And swim I'm not looking for anything And you don't know I'm not digging for anything But this hole Hey, you Look at the dirty water Look at him Look at the dirty water And swim Sit at your hole You can't afford to go Catch what you can You can't afford to know This man Hey, you Aren't you the lady? Some man You look fine Don't touch me There's history on your hands Hey, you Aren't I the lady?