

## Hillbilly

## Throwing Muses

Kick their heads and they roll off  
Don't help and they foam and cry  
Kick their heads and they roll off  
Don't get help, and they stroll home and cry  
18 holes to kill  
18 stomachs raw  
Hard ransacked butchered my own life, oh my  
And when the wounds go home  
And all the breakfast's gone  
I lay where I don't care, anyone, anyone  
Kick their heads and they roll off  
Don't get help and they foam and cry

'Cause you're no baby  
'Cause you're no honey  
'Cause you're no party  
'Cause your no baby  
'Cause you're no midnight brawl  
'Cause you're no naked sprawl  
'Cause you won't take her there  
Take me anywhere  
I don't care

You could hitch a ride  
You could watch me drive  
Let's be opposed to style  
When you do (I'm better off dead)  
When you do (I'm better off dead)  
Winter's a lifeline to follow  
I have better places to go

Kick their heads and they roll off  
Don't get help and then

'Cause you're no baby  
'Cause you're no honey  
'Cause you're no party  
'Cause you're no baby  
'Cause you're no midnight brawl  
'Cause you're no naked sprawl  
But you won't take her there  
Take me anywhere  
I don't care