

Honeychain

Throwing Muses

My best friend knows this old guy who
Who keeps a picture in his shoe
He takes it out after a spell
Says, see

Shouldn't stare that way so long baby
Stare holes into the walls
My dress hangs here for you to wear out
I walked in beauty too, till I met you

Here hangs this chain
This thing this old girl keeps
We got it easy
So why do you stare that way so long

Stare holes into the walls
We're all honey
Dripping through the honey chain
And lay our lives down

Down and pretty
In the honey chain
Please don't stare that way so hard baby
Stare holes