

No Way In Hell

Throwing Muses

love's got this drag on it
no way in hell would I turn to you
know too damn much
no way in hell

I'm gonna run your friend down
I'm gonna run your friend down
to the train
in time for your hour

you sold my clothes to those girls
drink till I'm numb, then I'm gone
say good night

I sleep with one hand on my clothes
I sleep with one hand on my heart
there's almost nothing left
left to guard

for each time I say goodbye
I swallow you once every night
say good night

no way in hell would I give
no way in hell would I fold
no way in hell would I burn
no way in hell would I go
no way in hell would I quake
no way in hell would I dance

no way in hell would I go
no way in hell would I go
no way in hell would I go
no way in hell would I go
no way in hell would I go