

Pools In Eyes

Throwing Muses

I called you
I told you
I guess I always wanted you
Is that stupid?
I'm so untrue and that's too bad
I can't stand
I found a little squirrel
A little dead
A little head
A little fist
Why did I think of you
I've always wondered what he said
And what he meant
And that's too bad

You can't see pools in eyes
You can't see pools in eyes
You can't see pools in eyes
You can't see squirrels
You can't see pools in eyes
You can't see pools in eyes
You can't see squirrels/swirls? in your poison

I'm here again
I'm alone again, I'm talking again
And wanting
I saw the gimp girl today, she's walking in between you
She walks circles
Spins around you
She lives on looks
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, no-oh-oh...

Where are your legs?
Where are your legs?
I'll always wonder what she meant and
That's too bad

He's a statue and she is broken
She's so broken again
He's a statue, they say she broke him
She's so broken all out again

You can't see pools in eyes
You can't see pools in eyes
You can't see me in your poison

I thought this hardness was a shell
It's a hard, hard
Hard core