

Rosetta Stone

Throwing Muses

Slept for a long time
Gone for a long time
If you ain't hiding
You can't see

Stand me where i can see you
Fill my pockets, fill me in
If I ain't collecting
I can't win

Everybody goes to the window
I can't remember what's outside
Hit the ground running
Sleep with the Rosetta Stone

Stay here where I can see you
It's not a good time that I like
It's a soft, a cold
And a high