

Shimmer

Throwing Muses

You in the water
Underneath the tarp
It don't rain under the water
It don't rain inside my heart
Don't follow me home
Don't follow me home
You walking in the gulf stream
Tail between your legs
It's not funny if you ask me
It's just funny in your head
Hang on Hang on Hang on Hang on Hang on Hang on
My tongue is filled with sugar
And my back is filled with pain
Your tongue is on my shoulder
And there's nothing on my brain
Don't follow me home
Don't follow me home
Shake barrels of whiskey down my throat
I'll still see straight
Ride out on a pony
Even loose I won't be late
Hang on Hang on Hang on Hang on Hang on Hang on
I'll ride on a pony
Till I'm dusty and I'm old
My head is filled with flowers
And I'm dressed in shiny gold
I'm dressed in shiny gold
Keep an eye on me I shimmer on horizons
I shimmer on horizons
A shimmer on horizons
A shimmer in your eyes, son
A shimmer in your eye