

## Stand Up

## Throwing Muses

And a night  
Frightening dark and  
It was light  
A big tree branches and  
I was dancing  
I'm straining  
My broken neck and  
Walking fast  
Look at my glasses then  
Look at her shoes

Break your arm, it ain't no face  
Wear shoes, jealous, fuck you, stand up

I wish you  
Were a house to me  
Frightening light so  
Keep it dark  
Keep your lights low so  
I can't see inside  
She runs  
To the big people  
But listen to me  
I know

Break your arm, it ain't no face  
Wear shoes, jealous, fuck you, stand up  
(I don't know)

I love  
What does she put on now?  
Every day  
Do you love her more than me?  
All night long

Break your arm, it ain't no face  
Wear shoes, jealous, fuck you, stand up  
(A scream)