

The Field

Throwing Muses

Well you just wait
We're lost again
Great, oh just great
We're lost again

Get your mouth out of the gutter
Get your butt back to the sand
If it gets any hotter
Rock your baby in the sun
And beg your big break
We're us again

Shake your big weight
You'll crave again
The field has melted snow in summer
Back with lousy rain
One more star above the clouds
Is not such a bad thing
I have to say
I have to say
One more star above the buoys
Is not such a bad thing

Say it just say
We're safe again
Get your mouth out of the gutter
Get your butt back to the sand
If it gets any hotter
Take your baby by the hand