

Middle Cyclone

Neko Case

Okay we're rolling
One two three, two two threeBaby, why am I worried now?
Did someone make a fool of me
'fore I could show 'em how it's done?Na na na na na
Na na naI can't give up acting tough
It's all that I'm made of
Can't scrape together quite enough
To ride the bus to the outskirts of the fact that I need love
There were times
That I tried
One for every glass of water that I spilled
Next to the bed
Retching pennies in a boiling well
In a dream
That at once becomes a foundry of mute and heavy bells
They shake me deaf and dumb
Say someone made a fool of me
'fore I could show them how it's done
It was so clear to me
That it was almost invisible
I lie across the path waiting
Just for a chance to be
A spider web trapped in your lashes
For that, I would trade you my empire for ashes
But I choke it back, how much I need loveNa na na na na
Na na na

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