

Middle Cyclone

Neko Case

Okay we're rolling
One two three, two two three Baby, 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 na I 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 love Na na na na na
Na na na

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