Pennies On the Track

Amy Ray

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Putting pennies on the track, shiny and flat,
It was the best we could be, sexy and free.
I grow away from myself with each passing bell-
With all these new accessories, I just stumble and bleed.For a moment I feel the coldness
At the end of a Fall day.
I put my hands down deep in my pockets
As my body awakes.So I'm heading back to school all brilliant and new,
Trying hard to fit in and not to walk like a man.
A girl that I never noticed asked me to hold this-
A secret too hard to tell and I never will.For a moment I feel the coldness
Of everything that's been taken away.
I put the phone back in the cradle,
I can't make this okay.The damage she'll survive
But damn the sacrifice of
Every life we've lost
Damn all the cost of the assaultYou tied a knot and you dared me,
The stem of a cherry,
To find my own humanity
And just let it breathe.Hold my head up in this moment
Keep myself from fading away.
Pull my hands out of pockets and

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