

Things That Scare Me

Neko Case

Fluorescent lights engage, blackbirds frying on a wire
Same birds that followed me to school when I was young
Were they trying to tell me something?
Were they telling me to run? The hammer clicks in place, the world's gonna pay
Right down in the face of God and his saints
Claim your soul's not for sale, I'm a dying breed who still believes
Haunted by American dreams

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