Swallow Baby

Ruby

{Martine is at the piano, a cigarette hanging from her lips}The more I see, the more I do
The more I spit, the more I chew
The more you suck, the more I have to
Swallow, babyAnd when I see the things you do
The more I want the least of you
The more I spit, the more you have to
Swallow, babyYou think you gotta push it
You think you gotta push it
You think you gotta push to make me
Swallow, baby
You think you gotta push it
You think you gotta push it
You think you gotta push to make me
Swallow, babyAnd so you think that I'm a freak
Because I refuse to sneak
Around the back of your dull head is
Hollow, babyAnd maybe you can see me lie
Out of your one good eye
Around the back of your dull head so
Hollow, babyHang bone, hang bone
I don't need yours, 'cos I got one of my own
Hang bone, hang bone
I don't need yours, 'cos I got one of my ownAnd now I see the things you do
It makes me want the least of you
How does it suck for you to have to
Swallow, babySo maybe you can see me lie
Out of your one good eye
Around the back of your dull head so
Hollow, babySwallow, baby
Swallow, baby
Swallow, baby
Swallow, babyYou think you gotta push it
You think you gotta push it
You think you gotta push to make me
Swallow, baby
You think you gotta push it
You think you gotta push it
You think you gotta push to make me
Swallow, babyHang bone, hang bone

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Hang bone, hang bone
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