

Rattlesnakes

Lloyd Cole and The Commotions

Jodie wears a hat although it hasn't rained for six days
She says, "A girl needs a gun these days"
Hey on account of those rattlesnakes
On account of those rattlesnakes She looks like Eve Marie Saint
In on the waterfront
She reads Simone De Beauvoir
In her American circumstance She's less than sure if her heart has come
To stay in San Jose
And her never born child haunts her now
As she speeds down the freeway As she tries her luck with the traffic police
Out of boredom more than spite
She never finds no trouble, she tries too hard
She's oblivious despite herself She looks like Eve Marie Saint
In on the waterfront
All she needs is therapy
All you need is love, is all you need Jodie never sleeps 'cause there are always needles in the hay, hay
She says, "A girl needs a gun these days"
Hey on account of the rattlesnakes
Hey on account of the rattlesnakes She looks like Eve Marie Saint
In on the waterfront
As she reads Simone De Beauvoir
In her American circumstance Her heart's like crazy paving
Upside down and back to front, she says
"Ooh, it's so hard to love when
Love was your great disappointment" Account of those rattlesnakes
She says, "A girl needs a gun these days"
"A girl needs a gun these days"
On account of the rattlesnakes
Hey on account of those rattlesnakes

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