

Wrap-Around Skirt

[Tanya Donelly](#)

This world is a wrap-around skirt, this world is a wrap-around skirt
And I'm gonna throw it off, I'm gonna throw it off
I'm rising up rising up, maybe I worry 'cause I know how things work
I know how things can work out, maybe they don't, maybe that's how
This world is a fickle young girl, this
world is a fickle young girl
It's high time we married her off, how about to gassy old Jupiter
Maybe I worry cause I know how things work
I know how things can work out, maybe they don't, maybe that's how
Someone draw me a map so I can get back
To the edge of the world
And make my place in negative space
Among my kin, that's the only way to begin

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