

# Poke

## Frightened Rabbit

Poke at my Iris, why can't I cry about this?  
Maybe there is something that you know that I don't?  
We adopt a brand new language  
Communicate through pursed lips  
And you try not to put on any sexy clothes or graces  
I might never catch a mouse and present it in my mouth  
To make you feel you're with someone  
Who deserves to be with you  
But there's one thing we've got going  
And it's the only thing worth knowing  
It's got lots to do with magnets and the pull of the moon  
Why won't our love keel over as it chokes on a bone?  
We can mourn its passing and then bury it in snow  
Or should we kick its cunt in and watch as it dies from bleeding?  
If you don't want to be with me just say and I will go  
We can change our partners, this is a progressive dance  
But remember it was me who dragged you up to the sweaty floor  
Well, this has been a real  
I've got shin splints and a stitch from weed  
But like a drunken night, it's the best bits that are colored in  
Should look through some old photos  
I adored you in every one of those  
If someone took a picture of us now they'd need to be told  
That we had ever clung on tight and maybe not with arms at night  
I'd say she was his sister but she doesn't have his nose  
And now we're unrelated and rid of all the shit we hated  
But I hate when I feel like this and I never hated you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>