

Language Barrier

Mike Doughty

Head down, in the rain don't you think I want you to?
Let's play telephone, I'm the rubber, you're the glue
Drop this flattened blossom in an envelope and send it to you To fight this, the language barrier
To fight this, the language barrier Hey self-murderous, too much love has clogged the world
It's all dirt and flesh digging through to find a pearl
Pluck it and seal it in a pouch, now dispatch it to you To fight this, the language barrier
To fight this, the language barrier Oh the lips they taste like freebase and the joints of freebase too
Mean while I'm inland with Saint Russell, sniffing airplane glue
I hope somebody loves me when all of this is through
When all of this is through, when all of this is Head down in the rain, don't you think I want you to
Head down in the rain, don't you think I want you to
Head down in the rain, don't you think I want you to
Head down in the rain, don't you think I want you to

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