Prick

Something for Kate

anchor yourself again
get your hooks in my side
identify who you're with
why you're there
everyone is your best friend
tell me again what you said
i've been beating your door down for something
but there's nothing left
you look like you need some air
need some wide open space
need to stand up straight
i had a speech prepared
but now it's too late
tell me it all over again
you've been calling out to someone
but there's no one there
there's no one there (x2)
you can't sell yourself to me
but you attach yourself to everything
a gesture moves around the room
buying and selling you
it leaves a stain in your head
and lines on the back of your neck
tell me again what you said
you've anchored yourself again
and everyone is your best friend

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