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 gracesI 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 moonWhy 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 goWe 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 inShould 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 noseAnd 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

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