Whip The Blankets

Neko Case

Well it's hot in the yard
And it's cool in the bed
And I whip the blankets into cotton thread
And I'll tear all the carpet up over my head
'Til my feet can go right through the basementWell you play so surprised at what you have found
But I heard you coming from way across town
So let's get to getting to burning it down
And the fire, it's spreading like madness'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure
I've snapped from my tether
That the nation may vibrate apart
And you lead me again to the back of the line
And we'll work our way slow to the startWhen the dishes are broken and the kitchen's a mess
I'm trapped in the door
Why don't you make me confess
'Cause I'm tastin' delicious
To just keep you guessin'
Whatever it is, that ignites me'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure
I've snapped from my tether
That the nation may vibrate apart
And you lead me again to the back of the line
And we'll work our way slow to the start
Yes we'll work our way slow to the startWhen instinct is dirty and morality's clean
And we're bound for damnation say those magazines
Well to hell with the sorrow and watered-down scenes
We'll burn us a bridge straight to heaven.'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure
I've snapped from my tether
That the nation may vibrate apart
And you lead me again to the back of the line
And we'll work our way slow to the start
Yes we'll work our way slow to the start
Yes we'll work our way slow to the start

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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