Ruby

Kristin Hersh

Everybody was so pretty there And up and jumping around And easy, it's easy to sleep

With idiots and prophetsLeaves me wondering, ruby or iridescent cough dropThis baby's like a winter bird, raunchy and sweet

With snowflakes melting in his hair

The boys are supermenWondering, ruby or iridescent cough dropYou're the great convincer

Should I do this, am I good?

You can smell a fever

Should I do this, am I good?Let's dive all the way down, all the way down, oohThe two of us are old paint

My grandmother's horse

Still alive, still kicking

Not allowed to workTill we become beauty, a fluid medium

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/