

# A Loon

**Kristin Hersh**

Some store I'm not going back there any more  
Wandered in don't think I'll do that again  
No I don't think I'll do that again I swear you look at me cross-eyed  
And I don't know what to do  
No I don't know what to do crazy loon There's a room in his pallet  
There's a pillow for his head  
Sees an offshoot in his bottle  
When he wants to see me dead  
Heirlooms a loon  
Never thought I'd see that silly grin  
Never thought I'd see that fool again  
Never thought I'd like that lunatic Nothing left to dance around  
What a hero  
What a black and blue bird  
What a loon a loon  
What a loon a loon

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