Rattlesnakes Smell Like Split Cucumber

Califone

Tear the corners off your 20 dollar bills
And paste them to the swimmers shoulders
Save your spilling, shorthand and black thread
My side was aching low, we're idiots againComfort's made of glass

All along the fault
Ripe enough to rain
Mercy waits to let you lie
It's not far to lean

Just enough to speed

Curb, hit running warm

Too close to ever seeWaiting station reds, shift down into clear Shake the lead off your hands

Sawdust mouthing, roman axes way

Tender crazed, the storm rolls down your spineComfort's made a mess

All along the fault

Ripe enough to rain

Mercy waits to let you lie

It's not far to lean

Just enough to speed

Curb, hit running warm

Too close to ever see

Songwriters

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