Nashville

Liz Phair

They don't know what they like so much about it

They just go for any shiny old bauble

And nobody sparkles like you

But I can't imagine it in better terms

The naked, half-awake, about to shave and go to work

And I'm starting to think

It could happen to me like it did to you

And I'm starting to actually feel it

Seep through the slick divide now

I don't crack the door too far for anyone

Who's pushing too hard on me

They don't know what they like so much about it
Maybe it goes on the other side of the hallway
The writing's so small from here
But I can't imagine it in better terms
The naked, half-awake, about to shave and go to work
I won't decorate my love, I won't decorate my love
I won't decorate my love, I won't decorate my love
I won't decorate my love, I won't decorate my love
I won't decorate my love, I won't decorate my love
I won't decorate my love

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