Mood to Burn Bridges

Neko Case

So many people live in my town

And mind to my business but none of their own

They're all so happy now that I've done wrong

I'm surprised they don't come up and thank meSo if you want moral advice

I suggest you just tuck it all away 'Cause my mood to burn bridges

Not unlike my mood to dig ditches

Don't cross me on neither a day, babyDon't make mistakes or be human

They savor your every false move

And the fear that they hide limbs that'll break

If ever confronted with truthSo if you want moral advice

I suggest you just tuck it all away

'Cause my mood to burn bridges

Not unlike my mood to dig ditches

Don't cross me on neither a day, babyFrom the well of their hearts spring the poison

That mixed with suspicion and reckless derision

And something they read on a church toilet stall

They think that their lives are much better than mine

On the soapbox and ladders stand tallSo if you want moral advice

I suggest you just tuck it all away

'Cause my mood to burn bridges

My mood to dig ditches

Don't cross me on neither a dayI see those arrows beside me

I hear you right behind me

Don't cross me on neither a day

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