

Deep Wilson

Kristin Hersh

Slipping down railings and balconies
With a sleepy ease I never knew
I never gave my way to youIndigent darkness, thick as a dream
A liquid party underneath
Though I'm still shaky and weakKnees pressed against the leather couch
I couldn't find my bra
And you were so familiarI think that I leaned out too far
I wouldn't have if my heart
And my stomach hadn't fallen so hardThat's some hat trick
An effortless move
That tearful frantic creature seems far away from hereMy New Orleans nickel ring
Your deep Wilson tattoo
Under the bullshit radar, I came to find youKnees pressed against the leather couch
I couldn't find my bra
And you were so familiarI think that I leaned out too far
I wouldn't have if my heart
And my stomach hadn't fallen so hardKnees pressed against the leather couch
I couldn't find my bra
And you were so familiarI think that I leaned out too far
I wouldn't have if my heart
And my stomach hadn't fallen so hard

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