

Deep Wilson

[Kristin Hersh](#)

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