

Deep Wilson

Kristin Hersh

Slipping down railings
And balconies
With a sleepy ease I never knew
I navigate 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
You were so familiar
I think that I lean 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 familiar
I 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 familiar
I think that I leaned out too far
I wouldn't have if my heart
And my stomach hadn't fallen
So hard

Songwriters

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