

Rattlesnakes

Lloyd Cole

Jodie wears a hat
Although it hasn't rained for six days
She says, "A girl needs a gun these days
Hey, on account of all the rattlesnakes" She looks like Eve Marie Saint
In on the waterfront
She reads Simone de Beauvoir
In her American circumstance She's less than sure if her heart has come
To stay in San Jose
And her never born child still haunts her
As she speeds down the freeway As she tries her luck with the traffic police
Out of boredom more than spite
She never finds no trouble, she tries too hard
She's obvious despite herself She looks like Eve Marie Saint
In on the waterfront
She says, all she needs is therapy, yeah
All you need is, love is all you need Jodie never sleeps
'Cause there are always needles in the hay
She says, "A girl needs a gun these days
Hey, on account of all the rattlesnakes" She looks like Eve Marie Saint
In on the waterfront
As she reads Simone de Beauvoir
In her American circumstance Her heart, heart's like crazy paving
Upside down and back to front
She says, "Ooh, it's so hard to love when
Love was your great disappointments"

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