Fourth Time Around

Yo La Tengo

When she said, "Don't waste your words, they're just lies"
I cried she was deaf
And she worked on my face until breaking my eyes
And what else you got left
It was then that I got up to leave
But she said, "Don't forget
Everybody must give something back
For something they get"
I stood there and hummed, I tapped on her drum
I asked her how come
And she buttoned her boot and straightened her suit
Then she said, "Don't get cute"
So, I forced my hands in my pockets
And felt with my thumbs
And gallantly handed her
My very last piece of gum
She threw me outside, I stood in the dirt
Where everyone walked
And after finding that I forgotten my shirt
I went back and knocked
I waited in the hallway, she went to get it
And I tried to make sense
Out of that picture of you in your wheelchair
That leaned up against
Her Jamaican rum and when she did come
I asked her for some
She said, "No, dear", I said, "Your words aren't clear
You'd better spit out your gum"
She screamed till her face got so red
Then she fell on the floor
And I covered her up and then
Thought I'd go look through her drawer
And when I was through I filled up my shoe
And brought it to you
And you, you took me in, you loved me then
You never wasted time
And I, I never took much
I never asked for your crutch
Now, don't ask for mine

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