Tiny Meat

Ruby

Fit to burst, I'm in love
No, no, no, you silly girl
Fist, a brick in my hand
A hole, hole, hole, you silly manI didn't mean to make this mess
This paper muscle in my chest
And stolen thirst won't be my end
But then I was here firstHand, hole, heart, girl, bleedingI didn't mean that last word
No, no, no, you silly man
I can't help myself
I try, try, try and then ICrack it, split to see inside
I run because I can't abide
This tiny meat in my hand
And the pound, pound, pound of your bleeding heartHand, hole, heart, girl, bleeding heart
Hand, hole, heart, girl, bleedingI crack it split to see inside
I run because I can't abide
This tiny meat in my hand
And the pound, pound, pound of your bleeding heartHand, hole, heart, girl, bleeding
Hand, hole, heart, girlCouldn't find the right word
To say, say, say, you silly girl
I drink a hole in my head
It makes me think I have it allI didn't mean to make this mess
This paper muscle in my chest
This pound of flesh will be my end
But then it was mine firstCouldn't find the right words
Couldn't find the right wordsRun, run, run
Run, run, run
Hole, heart, girl, hand, hand bleeding
Girl, heart, bleeding

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