

# How to Handle a Rope (A Lesson in the Lariat)

## Queens of the Stone Age

Too late to think or filter anymore  
A bitter pill to swallow, maybe you're  
In a blanket haze of ephedrine  
I'm wonderin' where the hell you been  
So come on and right this wrong, the rope You've got it all right  
You got a feeling  
I'd rather open up my wrist, let it go  
You got it all right  
You've got a feeling  
'Cause devils and ropes around your neck  
Cursing them all  
And you can't hear it  
Can't hear it Ain't got a mind to deal with anymore  
Saboteur, infiltrator, and maybe more  
If you're not blind and deaf, how can we pollute your head?  
So come on and right this wrong, the rope  
And I got it all right  
I got a feeling  
You'd rather open up your wrists, let it go  
I got it all right  
Yeah, I got a feeling  
'Cause devils and ropes around my neck can't even know  
'Cause they can't hear it  
Can't hear it  
Can't hear it  
Can't hear it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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