

American Horror

Speedy Ortiz

Well it's not what you think
But it is that thought which brought you into this web
Full of bees
Found you in the glue and began their stinging Who could have guessed you'd be out on a stretcher
After your home stretch
All popped and bruised
And still you heal at least till it fits through They trust you just to your own feet
And keep you here for a whole week
Cause you're acting strap-down crazy
They keep you here for a whole week
The state house is a trafficked spot
You kick your dirty feet upon; that web
With all those bees
Got your poor legs sticky; oh what a bad scene Who could have guessed
You'd be down for a spell; blood out on a new bed
Figured you know
I would put the kid in me and wouldn't let him go Trust me just to my own feet
And keep me up for a whole week
Baby, you feel so crazy
You keep me up for a whole week (Strap down and belts off
Please take the ties up)
They trust you to your own feet
And keep you there for a whole week
If I don't think that you're crazy
Do I not think?

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

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