Table For One

Liz Phair

I'm walking down in the basement
I'm leaning on the washing machine
I'm reaching back through a hole in the wall's insulation
I'm pulling out a bottle of vodka
Replacing that with a pint of Jim Bean
I'm lying down on the floor until I feel betterIt's morning and I pour myself coffee
I drink it til the kitchen stops shaking
I'm backing out of the driveway
And into creationAnd the loving spirit that follows me
Watching helplessly, will always forgive meOh, I want to die alone
With my sympathy beside me
I want to bring down all those demons who drank with me
Feasting bleed through me
On my desperationI hide all the bottles in places
They find and confront me with pain in their eyes
And I promise that I'll make some changesBut reaching back it occurs to me
There will always be some kind of crisis for meOh, I want to die alone
With my sympathy beside me
I want to bring back all those moments they stole from me
In my reverie
Darkening days endOh, I want to die alone
With my memories inside me
I want to live that life
When I could say people had faith in me
I still see that guy in my memoryOh, I want to die alone
With my sympathy beside me
I want to bring down all those people who drank with me
Watching happily
My humiliation

Songwriters
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