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 desperation I 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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