

# Whip The Blankets

Neko Case

Well it's hot in the yard  
And it's cool in the bed  
And I whip the blankets into cotton thread  
And I'll tear all the carpet up over my head  
'Til my feet can go right through the basement Well you play so surprised at what you have found  
But I heard you coming from way across town  
So let's get to getting to burning it down  
And the fire, it's spreading like madness 'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure  
I've snapped from my tether  
That the nation may vibrate apart  
And you lead me again to the back of the line  
And we'll work our way slow to the start When the dishes are broken and the kitchen's a mess  
I'm trapped in the door  
Why don't you make me confess  
'Cause I'm tastin' delicious  
To just keep you guessin'  
Whatever it is, that ignites me 'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure  
I've snapped from my tether  
That the nation may vibrate apart  
And you lead me again to the back of the line  
And we'll work our way slow to the start  
Yes we'll work our way slow to the start When instinct is dirty and morality's clean  
And we're bound for damnation say those magazines  
Well to hell with the sorrow and watered-down scenes  
We'll burn us a bridge straight to heaven. 'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure  
I've snapped from my tether  
That the nation may vibrate apart  
And you lead me again to the back of the line  
And we'll work our way slow to the start  
Yes we'll work our way slow to the start  
Yes we'll work our way slow to the start

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