Close Your Eyes

Kristin Hersh

You can't make it You can't cry You can't make it home tonight

It's to far to walk To your goddamn van It's too hard to come by your hand

Drunk on nothing Drunk all night Mad at nothing Close your eyes

You could run on iron lungs
It, would not keep you clean
Run on iron lungs
It would not keep you
sons of bitches clean

You think that they don't shatter you
You think that till they go

You think that they don't comfort you Now, go home

You can walk in moonlight You can dance inside

You can dance in moonlight Close your eyes

Stop, you ruined all my memories You ruined all my memories

I wanna catch the falling babies I'm falling into you
My hair's in your face
Eyes on your eyes
Hands on my back

I can't leave
I can't leave
A guy's asking questions about me
My hands are full of straw
I'm sliding really fast
My hands are full of snow
I don't understand
I don't understand puzzles

I can't breathe x 2
Close your eyes x 5