

Tiny Meat

Ruby

Fit to burst, I'm in love
No, no, no, you silly girl
Fist, a brick in my hand
A hole, hole, hole, you silly man

I didn't mean to make this mess
This paper muscle in my chest
And stolen thirst won't be my end
But then I was here first

Hand, hole, heart, girl, bleeding

I didn't mean that last word
No, no, no, you silly man
I can't help myself
I try, try, try and then I

Crack it, split to see inside
I run because I can't abide
This tiny meat in my hand
And the pound, pound, pound of your bleeding heart

Hand, hole, heart, girl, bleeding heart
Hand, hole, heart, girl, bleeding

I crack it split to see inside
I run because I can't abide
This tiny meat in my hand
And the pound, pound, pound of your bleeding heart

Hand, hole, heart, girl, bleeding
Hand, hole, heart, girl

Couldn't find the right word
To say, say, say, you silly girl
I drink a hole in my head
It makes me think I have it all

I didn't mean to make this mess
This paper muscle in my chest
This pound of flesh will be my end
But then it was mine first

Couldn't find the right words
Couldn't find the right words

Run, run, run
Run, run, run
Hole, heart, girl, hand, hand bleeding
Girl, heart, bleeding