

Envy And Other Sins, Northern Girl

Dead-end street, a nowhere beat
Keeps me talking like a modern-day cowboy,
Trying to fit into this dead-end town, there's no one round,
No plans are made for a latter-day nobody,
Saturday could be the day to get things done,
To be someone more important than a latter-day nobody now.

I don't usually mind what people say, they're only people, anyway.
But just occasionally acid touches skin and I burn like a flare from within,
And I burn and I burn, so run for the hills if you value your face.
Don't make me shatter your grace.

Give me more, ooh northern girl, I'm stillborn, ooh northern girl.

So we talk the talk 'til jaws fall off.
Round in circles in a hullabaloo,
Trying to get through to you,
But you just smile your dead-end smile like an undertaker on his lunchbreak,
Give me the strength to say never mind,
We'll be just fine in a minute when I put my finger on it.

I don't usually mind what people say, they're only people, anyway.
But just occasionally acid touches skin and I burn like a flare from within,
And I burn and I burn, so run for the hills and

Show me more, ooh northern girl, I'm still born, ooh northern girl.

I'm not sure if I can handle what you've got,
But I must find out for myself.
My friends say
"You're better off this way, you don't want to find out what she can do"
I hope it's true, northern girl.

Give me more, ooh northern girl, I'm still bored, ooh northern girl.