

Mother Mother, O My Heart

Oh my heart, it's a fish out of water.
Oh my heart, it's a fish on the rocks and it bakes in the bad sun.
Oh my heart, it's a rock in the gutter.
Oh my heart, it's a rocking grey boulder and stuck in the gutter.
And I throw my heart back to the ocean,
but it don't go far, it come back floating
and I watch it wash up with the bad fish
but it ain't like that, it just is like this.
Oh my heart, it's a house in tornado.
Oh my heart, it's a house in the sky in the eye of tornado.
Oh my heart, it's a roof in El Nio.
Oh my heart, it's a roof made of straw in the jaw of El Nio.
And I pour my heart a new foundation
But it don't set hard it just is shaking.
And I scratch my name, I scratch my name in.
But it don't set hard it gives (...)
Buhm buhm buhm buhm...
Oh my heart, it's a fish out of water.
Oh my heart, it's a rock in the gutter.
Oh my heart, it's a black in a rainbow.
Oh my heart, it's so damn cold, so damn cold.
And I throw my heart into the fire
'cause I want to set my heart on fire
and I watch it try befriendin' embers
but the ice don't melt in mid-December.
Oh my heart, it's a fish out of water.
Oh my heart, it's a fish on the rocks and it bakes in the bad sun