

Seven Mary Three, Over Your Shoulder

There's a mark on my back
from my last heart attack
a whiskeymouthbottleneckcardstack

There's a source, of course,
she says, It's whispering at night
like air leaks from a tire
the truth outruns your lies (life)

If you jump track, thinkin' it's over
Remember
Sooner or later it's over your shoulder

I've got a bigmechanicmouth
it resonates with sound
a forkedmetallictongue
it's green whit what it's found

Spin my head around
for a different view
you can't look straight ahead
to see what's in front of you

If you jump track, thinkin' it's over
Remember
Sooner or later it's over your shoulder