

Lydia Lunch
Summer of My Disconnect

So you got a new job
Draining bottles at the bar
That's the best that you could do
Since they repossessed your car

Please don't ask me where I went
To you it wouldn't make much sense
Another funeral of a friend
Now a picture's all that's left
On the dresser near your bed

Another town another song
Another man has come and gone
Please don't ask me what I did
I'm not the one who should confess
Don't lay roses at his grave
Cause I'm the one that got away

Drive a thousand sunburned miles
To just avoid another trial
The hell that I been through
Don't you think I know confinement?
Can't believe they'd understand
Why I still remain defiant

The fall it hit so hard
But the winter was worse
Spring did little to relieve my hurt
It all washed away
With the tears that I spent
This is the summer of my disconnect