

Mistress

Inara George

Will you take me as your mistress?
Long and dark hair
Will you cut it off when it is useless?
All of my hair
I have never seen the bottom?
The bottom of the well.
Could you ever love a mistress?
It never feels the same.

All the wandering
Live wires and fires
Nights
All your sympathy

I'd like to feel this way again.

Will you take me as your mistress?
Sure and short of breath.
Could you carry on your business?
Do you already know
The way to my door?
Cause you made your way inside
A dozen times before

The trick is to never look into their eyes
All the times, all the loaded times
And it's belly up, and it's hot and cold
All the time, all the loaded times
And it fights and it lies and it sighs and it sighs and it sighs
Will you take me as your mistress?
Could you ever love a mistress?
It never feels the same