

Swan Song

A Fine Frenzy

Wretched, look at me I've lost it
Melting on the table
In parking lots and markets
I can't help it
I love you like a starfish loves the salty water
Like a selfish daughter

Yet I wrote the words to this swan song
The author of the wrong
And I said what I said and I meant it
But now, I regret it

Foolish, how was I so careless
Pawning off my treasure, the envy of an heiress
Now my dollars are crumbled in my pocket
How can I reclaim it?
What if someone's got it?

When I wrote the words to this swan song
The author of the wrong
And I said what I said and I meant it
But now, I regret it

How could the world have turned so ugly
I am dying
Could you touch me again?
Touch me again, yeah

When I wrote the words to this swan song
The author of the wrong
And I said what I said and I meant it
But now, I regret it