

Save Me

Aimee Mann

You look like
A perfect fit
For a girl in need
Of a tourniquet

But can you, save me
Come on and, save me
If you could, save me
From the ranks of the freaks
Who suspect they could never love anyone

'Cause I can tell
You know what it's like
The long farewell
Of the hunger strike

But can you, save me
Come on and, save me
If you could, save me
From the ranks of the freaks
Who suspect they could never love anyone

You struck me down
Like Radium
Like Peter Pan or Superman

You will come to save me
C'mon and save me
If you could, save me
From the ranks of the freaks
Who suspect they could never love anyone
'Cept the freaks
Who suspect they could never love anyone
But the freaks
Who suspect they could never love anyone

Instrumental Verse 3:

C'mon and save me
Why don't you save me
If you could save me
From the ranks of the freaks
Who suspect they could never love anyone
'Cept the freaks
Except the freaks
Who suspect they could never love anyone
Except the freaks who could never love anyone