

# 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