

## Don't Follow Me

All About Eve

Filling me up is this lust to lay down my cross  
As the sun melts down the nails  
This grim, stupid, street is grinning  
Skip my foolish heart a beat  
Still no vincent scissors shall cut my ears  
Or how else in this miserable life would I hear  
And rush to the whip, the lash and the drums

Don't you follow me. don't you follow me.  
Don't you follow me... march hare

As fond of white walls as I am  
I cram my head with your sanity  
Just enough to stay outside the hide and seek game  
The first time there is something to make you sleep  
And it makes you ill  
For the next time may be mandrake if I wake at all

Don't you follow me. don't you follow me.  
Don't you follow me... march hare

The girl in the white dress shows promise  
She promised too much  
Hope she enjoys it when it happens, if it happens at all

Don't you follow me. don't you follow me.  
Don't you follow me... march hare