

Looking Glass Blues

Charlotte Gainsbourg

Think I'd like to climb down in a hole
down in the bottom of the world below
twist myself back out of sight
looking glass says have a look inside

drink a little bottle and I disappear
smaller I grow, smaller all my fears
I can fit inside the heard of anywhere
looking glass blues and I don't care

time ticks backwards and the day is null
borrowing dreams from a buying ground
stranded on a chest board, I can't move
and I don't even want to sing these backwards blues
backwards blues
backwards blues

what can you see through a looking glass
the opposite of everything that you can't have
you can't have
good or bad

I see what exists outside myself
the absence of something that I know to well

now the fear is reaching like a hand in a glove
the ugliest thing inside a heard you can think of

I walk through a key big as the sun
past all meanings and the things we've done
counterfeit soul with an infant brain
cause that's how we gonna get along today