

Eau De Toilette

Emily Haines

I know your ways, so when I tell you "don't get crazy"
But the last wall standing's fell, daddy kicked it down.
Your little sister's gonna have a baby

I heard you're planning to drive into the desert
Hope you find the gypsy queen there
To make your body feel a little better
I heard some talk around the table
Heard someone say your name
They talk like you were a superstar
They know you for what you are

Do you really think it's wise
To try to push the sun back down before it rises?
I know you're used to winning
When are you going to choose the prizes?

You must get tired of standing on the outside
Watching the show, tired of all the useless conversation
You know how the boys like their little ladies?
They like them silent, dead, dead quiet

Even though I know you don't believe in dreams
Don't even like to close your eyes
The other night there was a shot outside
You screamed in your sleep
You said "Help me I'm still breathing Jesus, sweet Jesus, isn't
this enough?"

It's been a long time you've been standing in line
Just like they've taught you.
Waiting for the view, you'd learned in school
You were entitled to.