

## The View

Emily Haines

Who deserves a pretty tangle dream  
Green hillside, hands inside hands  
I lay before you like unclaimed land  
You drove your bulldozer over  
Wrote your name in the sand

I am new, watch the smoke move through  
You've got this world, and the wine in your hand

So you drink it down, then you look at me  
And offer me some watered down potion  
Eau de toilette of devotion  
Tell me you've been saving it for me  
Tell me you've been saving it for me

Who deserves a pretty tangle dream  
Green hillside, hands inside hands  
I lay before you like unclaimed land  
Clear economic potential  
You hung yourself in the sky frozen blue  
My smile, a tattoo, you're happy, happy with what you've created  
Tell me to choose like some big suit tycoon

Go on drink it down  
Look at me and offer me some watered down potion  
Eau de toilette of devotion  
Tell me you've been saving it for me  
Tell me you've been saving it for me

You used to shine, I can't find where you drink it down  
Yeah look at me, offer me a watered down potion  
Eau de toilette of devotion  
Drink it down  
Look at me and offer me a watered down potion  
Eau de toilette of devotion  
Tell me you've been saving it for me  
Tell me you've been saving it for me