

Elmo

Holly McNarland

I'm still thinking about Elmo
Elmo five o'clock special
I'm still thinking about you
A thousand ways to kill you
I'm still dreaming in pink
Gives me reason to think
When I lay down my head I'm still okay
When I lay down my head to go to bed
Where do you fit in?

Didn't say to come in
Where the hell you been
I can see you're excited
You can tell you're invited
Justify your evil ways
Make up for the lost days
Didn't mean to close the door
When I threw you to the floor
Didn't mean to close the door
Oh my personal whore
Where do you fit in?

You run out of expression
You let me make a suggestion
You've left a scratch on my face
I can see to this day
You're no innocent man
Come and catch me if you can
Didn't have the time of day
But I fucked him anyway
Didn't have the time of day to play
Where do you fit in?