

## Dying Proof

Juliana Hatfield

You need more heat,  
This is a recurring theme.  
You die in flames in my dreams.

"I need to get more sleep",  
This is what you always say.  
Lying in a junkie's way.

Finding you turning blue,  
It's easy to discern the truth.  
I can see what not to do.  
One look at you the dying proof.

Pick up your cigarette  
Forget what I said  
It's so hard to care what you do.

You say "look at me  
Respectfully." I can't.

Finding you turning blue,  
It's easy to discern the truth.  
I can see what not to do.  
One look at you the dying proof.

If life is a performance  
And I am not an actor  
Am I supposed to lie down and die?