

Special

Marcy Playground

You're so complicated,
It takes prophets, poets, sages
to decipher everything you say and do
I'm so scattered, flattered you would brave my clutter
I'm utterly enthusiastically in love with you

You are special, and in your arms
I'm special too

You and I believe in one belief
That covers toxic lovers
You and I are prone to insanity
Glory to the king of Ritalin
A queen who's impulse driven
Requisite for you to marry me

You are gorgeous, and in your arms
I'm gorgeous too

[break]

You are perfect...
for me