

Candy Pieces All Smearred Out

Mew

The sharpest I've ever been
In your arms
I'm trying to make you see
And talk about letting go of something
You'd trade it all for me

Undignified, don't you think?
Just standing there
With nowhere else to go
You sprayed your hair, added hold
Stability, a scaffold for the soul

The weather is better
Oh, we could ride there
Cruising on our bikes 'til the sun comes up
We gotta be smarter
Oh, look at you, so careless on this road
Let your hands go free

The sharpest I've ever been
Is knowing the trouble that I'm in
And love is such a burden
A tiger balm to irritate the skin

Oh, we could tell just looking at the top
Of your overcoat collar
Candy pieces all smearred out
Surely you see there are two versions of me
One googles itself
And the other one lives free

The weather is better
Oh, we could ride there
Cruising on our bikes 'til the sun comes up
We gotta be smarter
Oh, look at you, so careless on this road
Let your hands go free