

## No Good

Perfume Genius

There's no genuine  
There's no safe place  
For the heart to hang  
When the body's no good

Am I meant to fray the end?  
On the outside looking in  
All used up  
Never used enough

To me love was  
Always infinite  
Stolen moment  
At a time

A feeling only out  
For a little while  
And then ripped from your arms  
Like a child

I carry their names  
The secret shapes  
And an aching parade  
Around my heart

Traced in the park  
Now lying in chalk  
Where I took his hand in mine  
For a little while, everything was alright