

you took your bags and walked into my head  
you sing up there you dance when i'm in bed  
i've tried to ask "please sleep at night"  
you laugh at me instead  
i've tried explaining you don't understand  
you gesture with your holographic hand

"i'm built of smoke" you say "i'm fake you made me  
you bred me bore me fed me housed me paid me  
adore me adore me  
adore me adore me  
adore me adore me  
adore me adore me"

the real of you is sweet sufficient bright  
i know he's normal when he's in my sight  
but when he goes away he grows  
more beautiful and right

"i'm built of smoke" you say "i'm fake you made me  
you bred me bore me fed me housed me paid me  
i'm everything you wish that he could be  
you've never needed him you've needed me"

i took you for a sympathetic find  
if i was wrong i can't make up my mind  
i don't think i'm a fool you know  
i'd rather think i'm blind

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you bred me bore me fed me housed me paid me  
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