

Saw you had a nosebleed, darling
Dancing along the road
Took your pale hand and shake it
But you said you'd rather dance alone

I followed you over the forest floor
So we'd get married one day

Took your pale hand and shake it
But you said you'd rather die alone

Put on your leafmask and let the night die
You'd rather climb trees than sing with me
Put on your leafmask and let the light out
Let the day bleed through your nose
Took your pale hand and shake it
But you said you'd rather sing alone