

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