

## Player Piano

Seven Mary Three

Play me like a player piano  
roll me from the corners  
of your dark and dusty shadows

Like a player piano,  
I sit useless  
most of the time

The bar gets darker  
it swallows up the scarlet  
The barkeep's looking thin  
We sit together  
until only the piano  
of the player remains

Tell me why you won't keep it  
Tie me up in a shoe-string box  
She don't keep it if  
she don't need it

Get me out of the deep end  
my legs are dangling over the roof

The room gets brighter  
when I can see inside her  
when I can turn the switch  
But she's so together  
I can do the damage and  
she can manage the flames