

You can hear the baby bones
Cracked beneath her wheels
Tears of Avalon
Streak silent down her shield
High crimes and misdemeanors
Unfortunate attacks
Will leave you standing nameless
While she's turning black
Vanity stands naked at my door
Vanity cries, why?
Eleanor, you've lost me in a haze
Of wine and cocaine
Gone out and cost me
Everything I blame
Broadcasting in TV detail
To call their own stories
As I try to recapture
The best and former glories
Vanity stands naked at my door
Vanity cries, why?
Vanity wants everything and more
Vanity must die
She swears she'll turn around
Turn around for good
She swears she'll turn around
Turn around for sure
You know you'll run around
Run around for her
You know you want to know
Pure
Ease on that dirt road
You've still a ways to go
Soak in sights and city lights
While you still can borrow
Cursed fall we'll find you
And bring a memory
The ghost of her surrender
And a kiss of anarchy
She's naked at my door
Vanity cries, why?
Vanity wants everything and more
Vanity must die