

# Save Me from What I Want

St. Vincent

Keys are in my pocket and they rattle you away  
Seventh floor apartment and a fiery escape  
But I'm a wife in watercolors, I can wash away  
What seventeen cold showers couldn't wash away

Save me, save me  
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Honey what reveals you is what you try and hide away  
You could tell the planets or your pillow case  
But I'm a wife in watercolors, I can wash away  
What seventeen cold showers couldn't wash away

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