

## Madame Ray

### The Long Blondes

Give me a polaroid picture until you fit in my pocket  
Now paste it into my heart shaped locket  
Eventually I'll cheat on every man I meet  
I know I can't help it

Buy me a drink and I will tell you my name  
I'm a rose petal fallen from a mainline train  
Always there to touch but just out of reach  
I know you can't help it  
in the way you write my name  
An object of destruction made for Madame Ray  
Ooh oh, I'll be your apprentice  
Ooh oh, I'm still in my 20s

Eyes from a portrait of one whose love could see no more,  
You can't keep her captive, on your wall

Left New York but drew my outline  
On a ticket back to London  
Whitewashed all my boyfriends features  
Sola rising future pictures

Lie behind a camera past the city music hall,  
Madame Ray will sit me high above you all

Left New York but drew my outline  
On a record sleeve in Brooklyn  
Whitewashed three years of existence  
Sola rising future pictures

Man let go, he couldn't keep her  
Locks of hair on artist's scissors  
Traces of unseen love rivals  
Sola rising into pictures

I am forever being put away  
and I am always in reserve

Always in reserve  
Materials indestructible  
Forever being put away  
Taken for a ride, put on the spot  
The locket must go on  
I am always in reserve

I am forever being put away  
and I am always in reserve