

Madame Ray

The Long Blondes

Give me a polaroid picture 'till 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