Wild Strawberries

Blunt

I don't want to be beautiful No one ever hears her speak I don't want to be a diplomat With a heart attack for peace

All that I need is a fire escape All that I need is a stone Everything that starts out burning Ends up overgrown

I don't want to be an astronaut I've flown higher on my own I don't want to be a movie star I don't need to be alone

All that I need is a blunt excuse All that I need is a ruse Everything that starts off burning Ends up feeling used

I don't want to be president There's some things I'd like to keep I don't want to be a nightingale I don't need to feel that cheap

All that I need is an antidote All that I need is a muse Everything that starts off burning Ends up feeling used