

## You Want Romance?

## Funeral for a Friend

The waters colder at the edge  
And they dived for hours  
Past sundown  
Until the body was wasted

Did they conspire to this?  
Did you conspire to this?

Thirty three and a half  
Until the end  
As we sway from ear to ear  
And your heels looks so beautiful  
Against the carpet, against the carpet  
So graceful, yet so insecure

This ghost will haunt you  
And I will judge you fair