

## Snakes and Ladders

Basia Bulat

These mirrors you've broken are your cry for art.  
Salt and pepper shakers over your shoulders, cross your heart.  
Don't you know it's bad luck to stay in one place for too long?  
You've been left and divorces you've had, helpless when they go.

So we play a game of snakes and ladders,  
gambled our mistakes, didn't know what could come after.  
Threw away the cards. Who thinks it could matter?  
Oh, who believes in fate anyway?

When only you could be the one  
to win out over me,  
when it isn't just a game. It's the way we come undone.  
What a perfect taxi town. How we dance around and,  
oh oh, like we didn't even notice, oh oh oh.  
I love the way we come undone.

Thought I saw something hard and in the yard  
but it was bad weather to keep a watch out in the dark.  
You know, all this time I've been playing for your heart  
But I never let it on. I'll have to watch you play the part.

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