

Natalie always seemed to notice  
These traces of our lives before this  
But Natalie always seemed to notice me  
She said we must leave, uproot, erase this  
For this is the kind of love that maims us  
And I won't be happy 'til  
Somebody loses an eye

Tell me, do you see me as a shadow  
In the yawn of the evening?  
Don't leave me to those  
Who would believe me  
When I sell them  
Kiss and tell them  
Natalie

I'll have no truck with all of this madness  
I still see her arm thrown over his shoulder  
Like a noose  
But worn noose  
You say you want me to  
Stay here with yours  
And all those here who would  
Kill me and mine  
If I had a hatch, I'd batten it down

Tell me, do you see me as a shadow  
In the yawn of the evening?  
Don't leave me to those  
Who would believe me  
When I sell them  
Kiss and tell them

History is written by the winners  
Yea this history is written by the winners  
And I want my say