

Someone

Daisy The Great

I wanted someone
Under my finger
I thought I'd try you
I knew you'd linger

You found me lifeless
Inside a bottle of my reflection
You thought you'd try me

But only to practice rejection
But only to practice rejection
But only to practice rejection

Come to my concert
I'm not a singer
Standing our back wall
Pleased if you'd bring her

I sang a love song
Traded in my complexion I had before you

I say it to practice perfection
But only to practice perfection
I say it to practice perfection

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