Strangers

Ethel Cain

"God is telling you and I there is death, for all of us
But then we find that the scriptures also tell us that we have a great promi
se, that there is a better place for those who believe in the lord Jesus Chr
ist"

In your basement, I grow cold
Thinking back to what I was always told
Don't talk to strangers or you might fall in love
Freezer bride, your sweet divine
You devour like smoked bovine hide
How funny, I never considered myself tough

You're so handsome, walking over to me now

I tried to be good
Am I no good?
Am I no good?
Am I no good?
With my memory restricted to a Polaroid in evidence
I just wanted to be yours
Can I be yours?
Can I be yours?
Can I be yours?
If I'm turning in your stomach and I'm making you feel sick

When my mother sees me on the side
Of a milk carton in Winn-Dixie's dairy aisle
She'll cry and wait up for me
We'll make love in your attic all night
Euphoric in some strange delight
I'm happier here cause he told me I should be
You're so handsome when I'm all over your mouth

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Am I making you feel sick?
Am I making you feel?
Am I making you feel sick?
Am I making you feel?
Am I making you feel sick?
Am I making you feel sick?
Am I making you feel sick?
Am I making you feel sick?
Am I?

Found you just to tell you that I made it real far
And that I never blamed you for loving me the way that you did while you wer
e torn apart

I would still wait with you there
Don't think about it too hard
Or you'll never sleep a wink at night again
Don't worry 'bout me and these green eyes
Mama, just know that I love you (I do)
And I'll see you when you get here

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